CIRCULATION LAST WEEK
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Poetry.

THE LITTLE HOUSE.

The little house is modest, and 'tis hid among the branches
Of the sheltering trees that hover o'er its roof so old and brown,
And the sunshine streams upon it in a golden flood of glory,
Like a flicker of God's eyelid, sending benedictions down.

The flowers grow about it, fragrant violets and roses,
And the sparrows chirp and twitter, making music in the eaves,
The morning glories clamber all around its doors and porches,
And the honeysuckle 'round the gate fragrant garland weaves.

In its prim, old-fashioned garden, dear old-fashioned blooms run riot,
There the hollyhocks stand stiffly and sedately in a row,
There the pink and the sweetwilliam, and the larkspur and the lilac,
Shed their spicy odors on the air when summer winds are low.

When our feet are worn with walking on the rocky roads of travel,
Thro' the City of Confusion, down the Vales of Toil and Care,
When our only prayer is for that peace the world can never give us,
O, our bruised hearts, and stricken, will be sure to find it there.

When at last we reach the pathway that leads upward to its threshold,
When we gain its sacred portal by a long and weary route,
We will find the gate wide open to give welcome to the wanderer,
And the door is ever ready with the latch-string hanging out.

We may linger in the mazes of the City of Confusion,
Thro' the "palaces of pleasure" we may long have wished to roam,
But our steps will soon turn backward to the brown and gnarled roof tree
Where love's beacon light is shining—for the little house is home.
—New Orleans Picayune.

THE VILLAGE BLACKSMITH.

(With apologies to the memory of H. W. Longfellow.)

"Under the spreading chestnut tree
The village smithy stands;
The smith a mighty man is he,
With large and sinewy hands;
And the muscles of his brawny arms
Are strong as iron bands."

His hair once black, is turned quite gray;
His face is worn and sad;
His brow is furrowed deep with care;
He knows the times are bad,
And fears his business soon will go
Because the wheel's a fad.

Week in, week out, from morn till night,
His bellows used to blow;
You heard him swing his heavy sledge
With measured beat and slow;
But now a stillness haunts the place
Where the horse was wont to go.

And children wheeling home from school
Glance through the open door;
They see no more the flaming forge
Nor hear the bellows roar,
And wonder at the empty shop—
So full of life before.

Yet, when on Sunday in his pew
He thinks of all his woes;
He can't but help to count the wheel
Foremost among his foes;
But something in the parson's prayer
Relieves the tear that flows.

The sermon treats of bicycles—
Their influence, good and bad;
A grand and mighty factor
For health of lass and lad;
And to his daughter in the choir
The smith ne'er looked so glad.

Straightway next day his sign of shoe
Is changed to that of wheel;
And scorchers riding by that way
A punctured tire to heal,
Seldom would find a busier man
In all the commonweal.
—William Henry Walker, in Life.

RESEMBLANCE.

Because of just a turn, a trick of face,
A shadowy smile,
My heart is lifted from the green grave's place
To throb a while.

I feel that low, that unforgotten tone,
Through my soul strike,
Am I, indeed, beloved, alone, alone?
Oh, God, so like!

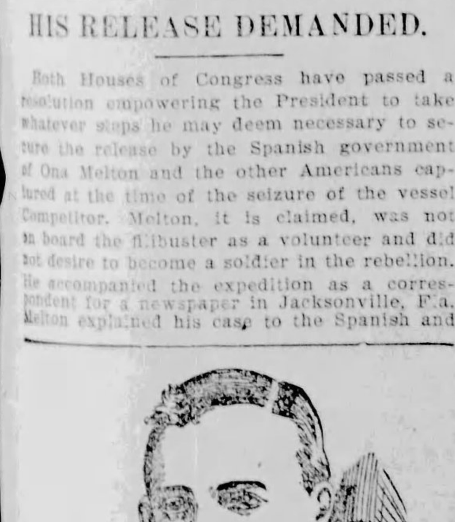
That trembling lash, that smile beneath the eyes,
Stirs my heart's core;
Hast thou come backward, downward, through the skies? * * *
I live once more!

Yet thou art dust to-night, within thy grave,
'Neath wind swept sky,
No likeness will I take—none such I crave—
Again I die!

Miscellany.

HIS RELEASE DEMANDED.

Both Houses of Congress have passed a resolution empowering the President to take whatever steps he may deem necessary to secure the release by the Spanish government of Ona Melton and the other Americans captured at the time of the seizure of the vessel Competitor. Melton, it is claimed, was not on board the filibuster as a volunteer and did not desire to become a soldier in the rebellion. He accompanied the expedition as a correspondent for a newspaper in Jacksonville, Fla. Melton explained his case to the Spanish and



ONA MELTON.

disclaimed all warlike intentions, but he was flung into jail with the others. When he was captured he had no arms of any sort upon him, but he was tried by the Spanish court-martial and sentenced to be shot. Since sentence was passed upon him he has remained a prisoner in the Cuban fortress at Havana with the Competitor's crew, and many have been the efforts to have him released. Melton is a pure American and unlike many other Cuban prisoners of war he has no Spanish blood in his veins.

An Artistic Wife.

"This chair seems a little sticky."
"Yes, my wife's been painting it."
"What's the matter with your floor?"
"My wife's been oiling it."
"I noticed that the front door smeared my glove."
"Yes. My wife's been varnishing it. By the way, come out to the sideboard and join me."
"Oh, what?"
"A bottle of gasoline—it's splendid for stains."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

At a Fashionable Dinner Party.

Gentleman (on the right)—"The weather, mademoiselle—"
Lady—"I have already discussed that subject with my neighbor on the left."
Gentleman (aside)—"The mean scoundrel! We had arranged between us that he should talk about the dinner and I myself about the weather."—Humoristische Blaetter.

THE SYNDICATE HOUSE

BY CHARLES B. LEWIS.

It was called the "Syndicate House" because it stood on land purchased by a syndicate for the coal which had been discovered there. The purchase took in 300 acres of land, and that included a two-story brick farm house and out buildings. As secretary of the company, I gave the house a looking over before we closed that deal. It was an old house, so far as years went, in good repair, and it was decided that the superintendent of the mine should occupy it with his family. The house had not been occupied for three or four years, the widow who owned it and of whom we bought living several hundred miles away. It gives one a lonesome feeling to go over a house which has stood tenantless for years, and though all the rooms in this house were full of sunshine, I thought I had never been through a more lonely building. It needed paint and paper, as you would naturally suppose, but it wasn't this which prejudiced me. I couldn't have really defined my prejudice nor given any reasonable explanation, but when I left the house I felt that there was something uncanny about it.

I sent four men down from the city to paint and paper, and as the place was three miles from the nearest village, a stove, bedding, and other furniture were sent with the workmen, that they might cook their own meals and pass the night there. I went down on the second day of their stay to look after other matters, and had only got out of my buggy when the men announced that they were going back to town. Their excuses were vague and unsatisfactory, but I finally pinned them down to a declaration that the house was "queer." When asked to define this term they all agreed that certain strange noises had kept them awake most of the night. The season was May, and some of the windows had been left open. The noises, they said, consisted of wails and groans, with the sound of footsteps crossing the floor. I laid it to a cat prowling about, and argued with them so successfully that they finally agreed to try it another night. It was ridiculous that four grown men should let "queer noises" frighten them off, and before I left the place I had them very much ashamed of themselves. I was to be down again next day, and to my surprise and indignation I met the men at the railroad station. We were in a hurry to complete the renovation, and I went for them pretty hot about leaving the job. The oldest and most intelligent man of the four acted as spokesman for the rest, and humbly swallowing the dose I gave him, he replied:

"I have got as much courage as the average man, but I tell you that there is something queer about that house—something so queer that I would not pass another night there for $500 in cash. You may ridicule and laugh, but do you think all four of us would throw up that job unless we had heard things to upset us? There's been murder done in that house, and there's a hoodoo on it. It gives one a creepy feeling to enter any of the rooms in broad daylight."

I was vexed with the men for leaving their work, and spoke harshly, and at this they retorted that if I would remain in the house alone that night they would return in the morning and work a week without pay. This led to more angry discussion, and at length I told them that I had made up my mind to stop for the night. None of them offered to keep me company, nor did I want their companionship. I left them at the village, warning them not to gossip and make fools of themselves, and drove over to the mine and the house. I went all through the building from cellar to garret, having no hopes of making any discoveries, and certainly making none, and finally made up my mind that the gang of men in the shanty half a mile away had been responsible for the alarms. There were ten of these men, and they were clearing off the land, and as they were a rollicking set, they might have felt like playing a joke on the men in the house. I spoke to the foreman about it, and he assured me that none of the men had left the shanty after dark. I did not tell him that I proposed to pass the night in the house, and was sure that none of the gang had any idea of my intention. I was about the place all day, having plenty to do, and half an hour before sunset drove away as if for the village. At a farm house half a mile away I got supper and left the horse and buggy, and it was dark when I got back to the "Syndicate House." There were two lamps and three or four candles, and as soon as I had shut down the windows and closed the blind I lighted up and went over the house again, taking care to look into every corner and make sure that no one was in hiding.

I frankly confess to you that I had no more than secured myself in the house than I began to wish I had a companion. I had no weapons, and was surprised and irritated to find myself in a nervous condition. The cellar was the length and width of the house, and without a partition, while the garret was the same. On the first floor was a parlor, sitting room, dining room and a pantry off the kitchen. The chamber floor contained three bedrooms, with a closet for each, and on the lower floor was a hall running almost the length of the house. The workmen had papered one room and partly painted two others. After going through the house I took a seat in the kitchen and extinguished all the lights save a single lamp. The workmen had left a couple of novels on the table, and I began reading, and thus put in the time until 11 o'clock, but even as I read I had a nervous, uneasy feeling. It wasn't fear, but it ate at my nerves until I finally threw down the book and opened the back door and passed out. It was a still, quiet night, moonless, but not so very dark, and as I smoked a cigar I heard several wagons pass along the highway. I remained outdoors about a quarter of an hour, and then re-entered the kitchen to finish the book.

As I opened the door I found the room in darkness. I had left a bright light on the table, and there was not draught enough to flare a candle. I stood for a moment undecided, having no feeling but surprise, and of a sudden I heard soft footsteps retreating into the sitting room. It was the echo of slippered feet, or of one walking on tip-toe, and I traced their progress for a distance of twenty feet. My first thought was to step outside and close the door after me, but I put it aside and lighted a match and advanced to the lamp. The chimney was just a little warm, proving that the light had been out at least ten minutes. The wick had not been turned, and this meant that the light had been blown out. Although my heart was in my mouth and my hair curling, I picked up the lamp and went through every room of the house, finding nothing, of course. When I returned to the kitchen I was shaking like a leaf, and but for pride I should have bolted out into the open. I lighted the second lamp and two of the candles and placed them in the rooms down stairs, and then forced myself to sit down.

It was ten minutes or more before I recovered my nerves, and I then tried to find a reason for the lamp going out. I was trying to argue with myself that there was a draught somewhere when a noise like the singing of a telegraph wire in the wind came from the hall, and was speedily followed by a wail and a sobbing. It was like a child crying out in distress, and it lasted fully thirty seconds. This was the sound which had driven the workmen out of the house, but it did not drive me out. I trembled so that I feared to drop the lamp, and my throat was so dry that I could not have made a loud sound, but I passed through the rooms into the hall and up stairs and once more looked about me. So upset was I that in descending the stairs I had to sit down three different times, and my feet dragged after me as I returned to the kitchen. I fell into a chair and sat there shaking for many minutes, but I was still determined not to be run out. If the noise came again and I listened closely perhaps I could interpret it. I waited and waited, growing calmer all the time, and had just consulted my watch and noted that it was twenty minutes after midnight, when a pat! pat! pat! of footsteps caught my ear. They began in a room overhead and descended the stairs and came along the hall and through the sitting room. Every step was as distinct as could be, though gentle, and I'd have almost staked my life that a woman or a child was approaching.

I sat looking into the open door of the sitting room which was lighted by a candle, but though I heard the footsteps I saw nothing. They crossed the room—they entered the kitchen—they advanced to the table, and as my hair stood up and my heart choked me the lamp was blown out and I was left in semi-darkness. If I tell you that I screamed out and jumped for the door and fled across the grass you will not call me cowardly. That's what I did do, and going to the farmer's barn I put in the remainder of the night on the hay-mow. It was 8 o'clock in the morning when I returned to the "Syndicate House." The lights I had left burning had not burned out, but had blown out. There was nothing but this to see. When I drove over to the village I found the workmen waiting for me. I told them I had passed the night in the house and heard nothing but rats at work, but they refused to go back. I did not press the matter, as I had other plans, and two nights later the superintendent who was to occupy the house was installed to pass the night. I had frankly related my experience, and had been met with ridicule, just as expected. He was a hard-headed, practical man, fifty years of age and fearless of everything human. He jumped at the chance of solving the mystery, and we drove over and went through the house together. He said the ghostly footsteps I had heard was the gnawing of rats, and that I had forgotten to close some window and thus created a draught to blow out the lights. In fact, he burlesqued the matter from start to finish, and to show his contempt for the ghost he insisted that I take away all the lights but a single candle, and that not even a match should be left him.

I left the house as darkness came and went to pass the night with the farmer. At one o'clock in the morning we were aroused by the superintendent, and in all my life I never saw a man more broken up than he was. He first heard a wailing and sobbing at about ten o'clock, and had then gone over the entire house and sought to locate the sounds and prove to himself that they were the result of natural causes. The sounds came again at eleven, and he made another tour. Every door and window was secure, and the night was as quiet outside as the one I had passed. Soon after 11 o'clock, as the man sat at the kitchen table trying to find a reason for things, he heard footsteps on the cellar stairs. The stairs led up into the kitchen, but while the door opening into the room was shut it had neither bolt nor lock on it. He plainly heard the footstep take every stair in rotation until the top was reached, and then the door softly swung open. It was not over six feet from him, and he was looking full at it. He expected to see a human being appear, but nothing was there—nothing but darkness. There was a minute of deepest silence, and then the candle at the superintendent's elbow was suddenly blown out. He admitted that he never was so scared in his life. For a few seconds he could not move a finger, and though he had seen no one he fully expected to be struck or stabbed. Then he made a rush for the back door, shut it behind him as he went out, and ran for his life.

After breakfast I went back to the house with him. There was his half-consumed candle—there the open cellar door which I knew had been closed the night before. What hand had opened that door? What breath had extinguished the candle? What had cried out in that wailing, sobbing way? I wanted nothing more to do with the house, and the superintendent said he would live in a stable first. I hired a constable to pass a night there, and the poor man was nearly frightened to death. Next night two of the woodcutters put in the time until one o'clock and then left the house. I then told the whole story to the board of directors, and it was decided to pull the house down. If the house was haunted the miners would soon discover the ghost in the mine, and that would not do at all. Sooner than have any gossip about it the house was torn down and the material used elsewhere. Was the mystery solved in the tearing down? No. Things occurred just as I have told you, and no one was able to give any satisfactory explanation.

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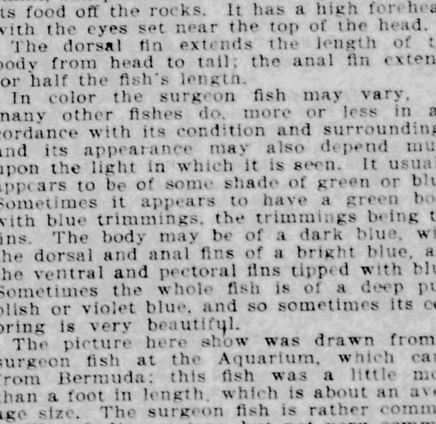
PRINCE ARTHUR.

The Duke of Connaught will not be commander-in-chief of the British army, despite the expressed desire of his mother the queen. The British public, which dearly loves the queen, has a way, nevertheless, of managing affairs that is not always pleasing to her majesty. The ap-



PRINCE ARTHUR.

pointment suggested by the queen for her third son was that of adjutant general—the last step but one to the supreme command. Lord Salisbury was willing, but not so the army and the great source of power, the British public. Whatever may be said of the duke, it cannot be said that he has not had a thorough army training, so far as a son of royalty can be trained. The duke is now 47 years old, and from the age of 16, he has been in the army. In 1866 he went in as a cadet, qualified as a lieutenant of engineers in 1868, and one year later he was made a lieutenant of artillery. In 1871 he was advanced to the rank of captain. When he became 21 years old he was voted a grant of £15,000 a year, and when he married Princess Louise of Prussia, this allowance was increased to £25,000 a year. After that Prince Arthur was rapidly advanced in the army. He was made brigadier major, assistant adjutant general, and general of brigade at Aldershot. He saw some service in India, and was given a title for it, and four years ago he was appointed commander-in-chief at Aldershot.

CHILDREN'S SAYINGS.

"Dear ant jane," wrote little Bennie Jimpkins to his father's sister, "i thot i wood rite an tell you that ma has got a baby hopin thes feu lins will fin you the same yure nefyou benny."

"Papa," asked Tommie, "is it cowardly to strike something littler than you that can't defend itself?"
"It is, indeed," replied his father.
"Well, I don't know," reflected Tommie, "I don't see how we could light the gas without striking a match."

"How do you like your new teacher, Willie?" asked his aunt.
"Like isn't the word," replied Willie.
"Oh! Then you love her, do you?"
"I do," said Willie, and then after a long pause, he added, "Not!"—Harper's Bazar.

Increasing Obstacles.

"Politics," said the veteran in the midst of a campaign, "are getting harder to succeed in every year."
"There is a great deal of animation in connection with the modern election."
"That's true. It is becoming almost as difficult to defeat the nominee of the opposition party as it is to beat the rival candidate for nomination in your own."—Washington Star.

Joy.

Old Soak—When I get loaded I (hic) see lots of things I'd like to shoot.
Rounder—What?
Old Soak—Ewe-necked hippopotami, buffalo-headed sea serpents, bandy-legged giraffes, wow-ow! settemupagain.—Boston Herald.

The Proper Place.

Slapley—I tell you she was to blame. Why, look at the bare facts——
Cumso—All right. Bathing hour's arrived. Let's go down on the beach.—Philadelphia North American.

STORY OF LAFAYETTE.

Charming Story of His Visit to Washington's Mother.

Many charming stories have been told by old ladies who were in their prime when Lafayette made his second visit to America, of the gallant Frenchman's courtesy.

On the day of his public reception in Virginia, says the Youth's Companion, he rode in an open carriage without his hat, exposed to the rays of a brilliant sun, bowing to the crowds always ready to greet him. There was some apprehension that sunstroke might be the penalty of his politeness; but the Marquis was an old soldier. Before leaving he had put a damp towel into his capacious wig, and protected by this helmet, he could indulge his French politeness with impunity. French and American revolutions and Austrian dungeons had taught him the art of self-preservation.

The most charming story is of earlier date—his visit to the mother of Washington. He found her in the garden,

"HE FOUND HER IN THE GARDEN."

raking together dried weeds and sticks, preparatory to a bonfire, arrayed in a linsey skirt, sack and broad-brimmed hat tied over the plaited border of her cap.

The hostess met the situation with the composure of a duchess. Dropping her rake, she took between her bare palms the hand the nobleman extended, as he bowed before her, and said:

"Ah, Marquis! You have come to see an old woman! I can make you welcome without changing my dress. I am glad to see you. I have often heard my son George talk of you. But come in."

Preceding him into her living room, she placed herself opposite him, erect as a girl of 18, never touching the tall, straight back of her chair, whilst she listened to the praises of her son poured forth by the eloquent Frenchman.

Then she mixed with her own hands a cooling drink and offered it to the General with a plate of home-made ginger cakes. The man of the world accepted the beverage as simply and gracefully as it was tendered, pronounced it delicious and arose to go. Would she give him her blessing?

She looked up to heaven, folded her hands and prayed that God would grant him "safety, happiness, prosperity and peace."

THE SURGEON FISH.

The surgeon fish owes its name to two sharp, lancet-like spines which are placed one on each side of the tail. These spines are short but very sharp. Sometimes they are carried folded closely against the body, lying each partly imbedded in a little trough of its own in the side of the tail; sometimes the points of the spines are thrown out clear of the body. They point forward, and when extended they are like barbs, one on each side of the fish. They make the fish dangerous to handle, for they may easily inflict serious wounds.

In shape the surgeon fish is thin and deep; it is rather slow in its movements, and of a dignified manner. Its mouth is small, with small, sharp teeth set near the lips. It nibbles its food off the rocks. It has a high forehead, with the eyes set near the top of the head.

The dorsal fin extends the length of the body from head to tail; the anal fin extends for half the fish's length.

In color the surgeon fish may vary, as many other fishes do, more or less in accordance with its condition and surroundings, and its appearance may also depend much upon the light in which it is seen. It usually appears to be of some shade of green or blue. Sometimes it appears to have a green body with blue trimmings, the trimmings being the fins. The body may be of a dark blue, with the dorsal and anal fins of a bright blue, and the ventral and pectoral fins tipped with blue. Sometimes the whole fish is of a deep purplish or violet blue, and so sometimes its coloring is very beautiful.

The picture here show was drawn from a surgeon fish at the Aquarium, which came from Bermuda; this fish was a little more than a foot in length, which is about an average size. The surgeon fish is rather common in West Indian waters, but not very common in the waters of Bermuda.

This specimen, which was the only one ob-

SURGEON FISH.

tainable at the time of the first of the recent collections in Bermuda for the Aquarium, was wounded and otherwise in poor condition when it left the island, and it survived here but about three weeks. Other surgeon fish are expected, however, at the Acquarium soon. —N. Y. Sun.

German as She is Spoke.

Some time ago there were published some examples of the amusing misuses of metaphors which occasionally crop up in French parliamentary and judicial assemblies. It is only doing justice to the French nation to mention a few similar errors made by their arch enemies, the Germans. Here are some sentences heard in the reichstag and reported by a German paper, which seem to show that forensic eloquence is much the same in all countries:

"With closed eyes you have watched the flood rising."
"The periodical sanitary reports are submitted to us after each decade of three years."
"We do not bury the battle-ax. On the contrary, we shall give it renewed life."
"Grave reflections have saluted the apparition of this project."
"This plan is the beloved son of my heart."
"I shall refute the merchants of Koenigsberg upon this table."
"I speak, not as a deputy, but as the person sent by my electors."—New York Commercial Advertiser.

He Knew One Thing.

She—Do you believe that there ever was really such a thing as a mermaid?
He—Well, I don't know as to that. But there's one thing I'm sure of.
She—What?
He—If there ever was a mermaid, I'll bet she did most of her bathing out on the sand when there happened to be men around.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Modern Use.

Pease—Well, there's the church bell. Castleton will be around in a minute.
Hubbard—What, are you going to church?
Pease—Oh, no! but that was to be the signal for our century run.—Puck.

Honors Even.

"My mother was a lady," said she.
"Well, you have none the best of me," was his flippant reply. "My father was a gent."—Indianapolis Journal.

WIDOW SKINNER'S BIKE

Jep Jones Tells How It Aroused Public Opinion.

Squan Creek folks never did take kindly to the bike, but when it first appeared the town was agin it fur all she was wuth. It wasn't a fish-net, a lobster pot, a pair of oyster tongs, or anything else that could be made use of in our bizness, and we set our faces agin it and determined to keep 'em sot. Deacon Spooner's son came up from Philadelphia ridin' a bike, and the Deacon met him at the gate, and sez:

"Jim, I'm powerful glad to see ye, but we are all agin the bike in Squan Creek."

"What's the matter of the bike?" says Jim.

"Tain't nateral. It ain't a wagin nor it ain't a wheelbarrer. It's jest an invenshun of Satan's to captur' more souls. Any pusson as will ride around on one o' those things will gamble, hoss-race, chaw terbacker and steal a dead widder's gravestun. If ye'll cast it aside and git a hand-sled I'll kill the fatted calf; but if ye won't, I'll hev to forbid ye the house."

At that Jim got mad and rode off, callin' his pop a lunatic and everybody else a fule, but Squan Creek was with the Deacon. We called a public meetin' and passed resolushuns in his praise, and sich was the feelin' towards him that he could hev borrowed a dollar of any man in town without giving his note as security.

Two weeks later sunthin' more happened—sunthin' that stirred up society clear down to the mud and kept things bilin' fur several weeks. The widder Skinner, who had all along been daring public opinion by sittin' on the fence, skatin' on rollers and playin' billiards, sent to New York fur a bike. It got around town that she was goin' to hev one, and we talked it over and sent Silas Coddington to her to find out all about it. He found her smokin' a cigarette, and as soon as he could choke his heart back down into his chest, he sez:

"Widder Skinner, is it true that you hev sent up to New York fur one of them soul-destroyers called a bike?"

"You bet your life I hev!" replies the widder.

"And ar' ye goin' to ride it?"

"I am, and don't ye forgit it!"

Silas had to wait 'till his knees got over wobblin' before he could go on:

"But mebbe you don't know that Squan Creek is agin the bike, even fur men?"

"I don't know and I don't keer!" says the widder, as she lighted another cigarette.

"It'll be the destruction of society, and mebbe of the town itself," sez Silas. "Can't we coax ye to give over on yer idea?"

"Not a coax!" sez the widder.

"Then we might raise a purse of $50 to buy ye off. Sodom and Gomorrow was destroyed fur bein' wicked, and we don't want Squan Creek to be sunk fifty feet in the mud. Will ye gin up the bike and attend prayer-meetin' if we raise $50?"

"No, nor fur $5,000!" sez she, and she pitched into him and into the town till he was glad to pick up his hat and skip.

Three or four days later the bike arrived, and one evenin', jest as we had all got through supper and turned out on the street to smoke and tell lies and scandalize everybody who was absent, the widder Skinner brung out her wheel and begun to perform. She had never taken any lessons, but meant to learn right there and then. She had on a short skirt, and a shudder of horror went up and down and across Squan Creek. She had on leggins and a cap, and when Silas Coddington took notice of them he fell agin a fence and smashed three rods of it as flat as a pancake.

All that didn't begin with the widder's performance, however. She got on and she fell off. She fell kersplash and she fell kerplunk. Children wept, women turned pale and hid their faces, and the men looked at each other and felt chills creepin' up their backs. It was finaly decided that Joel Carter should wrassle with the widder and let her know the drift of public opinyun. He hated to do it, but we urged him on, and he finally went up to her and said:

"Widder Skinner, if this thing gits noised about, and of course it will, town lots in Squan Creek won't be wuth $50 apiece next week."

"What d'ye want?" sez she, lookin' up with both eyes full o' sass.

"We want ye to stop this performance. I hev never bin to a circus, and thar' ain't money 'nuf in all New Jersey to hire me to go, but I guess this is even wuss. Squan Creek calls upon ye in the name of humanity to quit!"

"Squan Creek kin go hang herself!" sez the widder, as she tries to mount and makes another tumble of it.

"Then let me appeal to ye in the name of the Lord," sez Joel, as he grows more airnest. "He is lookin' down on Squan Creek and on you, and I'm fearin' you'll be turned into a pillar of salt and the town overwhelmed by a high tide."

"Now, then," says the widder, as she gits up with blood in her eye, "I'm goin' to ride this bike or break my neck, and all you kin say or do won't stop me! Git outer my way and gimme a show, and any of you who don't like it can go hang yerselves!"

That was the last appeal made to her. Everybody realized that she was sot, and that talkin' would do no good. Jim Hopeful, the constable, offered to arrest the widder fur bein' a circus without a license, but it was decided to hold an indignashun meetin' instead. One was called that very night, and seven different speakers got up and said that the morals of Squan Creek was ruined forever, and that bizness would fall off till a crow couldn't find pickin's. Then it was—

"Resolved, That the widder Skinner hevin' busted up Squan Creek by performin' on a bike, she ar' to be no longer recognized in this community as a female and a human bein', and may God hev mercy on her soul! Also, that special prayers be prayed all next week that the Creator don't hold this thing up agin us and blot out the town."

A copy of the above resolushuns was writ out and handed to the widder in person by Philetus Jackson, but she tore the paper up and laughed in his face, and within a week she was cavortin' around on the soul-destroyin' masheen and makin' hogs and dogs and human folks git outer her way or take the consekences. Some folks thought she'd move away, or that the Lord would call her hence, but she stuck right to Squan Creek for two or three years, and when she left it thar was over twenty wimin folks ridin' wheels and tellin' society to go to grass. Even old Silas Coddington was coaxed to try and ride one, and if he hadn't broke two ribs and busted his shoulder the fust time he got up thar' we would likely hev bin treated to the awful spectacle of a gray-haired man goin' down to the bottomless pit at the rate of twenty miles an hour.

SILAS CODDINGTON'S FALL.

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Driving Out the Children.

"Yes, I've raised up a large family, but none of the children ar' left with me," replied the old man in answer to my question. "Last y'ar I made up my mind they'd never amount to anythin' unless they'd made a start fur themselves, and so I bought Bill a shot-gun and says:

"'Bill, this yere roost ain't fur yo' no mo'. Jest go out and do sunthin' to start yo'self along.'

"And Bill he took that gun and went over to Orange Valley and shot a revenoo officer and got into state prison fur life and is all settled down. When he had gone I bought a bike fur Sally and took it home and says:

"'Sally, this yere roost ain't fur yo' no mo'. Git on that bike and go out into the world and ketch a man.'

"And she didn't lose two minits hoppin' into the saddle and whizzin' up the road, and in two weeks she was married to a feller who saved her from gittin' run over by a six-mewl team. The day arter she left I called Joe up and says to him:

"'Joe, yer mouth ar' too big and yer knees are shacklety, but mebbe thar's sunthin' in ye arter all. I'll gin ye that old blind ox to make a start with, and don't yo' come back to this roost no mo'.'

"Joe took the ox and went, and shuck my hide if he didn't lead him down to the railroad and git him killed by a train and rake in $40 damages! Yes, sah, and he bought a mewl with the money and is gittin' rich by carryin' the mails. Jim was next. I calls him up and looks him over and sez:

"'Jim, yo'r too pizen lazy to eat good bacon, but I'm goin' to send yo' out to hustle. All I kin spar' yo' is a dollar in cash. Don't cum back to this roost 'till yo've made yer fortune.'

"Jim took the dollar and went, and durn my buttons if he didn't hire out to a dime museum man as the champion terbacker chewer of the world, and he's now drawin' a salary of $25 a week and board! Thar' was one left, and that was Sue, and I calls her up and says:

"'Sue, it's time fur yo' growed-up chill'en to be a gittin'. I'll buy yo' a new pa'r o' shoes and a sun-bonnet and yo' must light out.'

"Sue started right off next day and got married, and up to this time she's eloped three times, sot the house afire twice and pizened her husband once. Looks like she'd do the best of the hull lot."

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THE BOWSERS' TROUBLES.

Their Vacation a Failure, and Mrs. Bowser to Blame for It.

The Bowsers had occupied their summer cottage at the seashore for two weeks. During that time twenty-two tramps had called for food or money, a clam-fed hog had made many hours miserable, sand-flies and mosquitos had beset them every minute, and they had been lonely by day and afraid by night.

Mr. Bowser thought of all these things on the fourteenth evening, as they sat at the door gazing out at the sea and fanning the mosquitos away, and the more he thought the more angry he got. He had rented the cottage for the season without seeing it or knowing what county it was in, but it wasn't his fault—not according to his doctrine. He had lost ten pounds of flesh, suffered indignity and insult in being thrown down by a hog and in being "sassed" by tramps had been deceived and lied to about the cottage. He wanted to pitch into somebody for all this, and as Mrs. Bowser was the only one within two miles of him he naturally turned upon her.

"I suppose you feel a hundred per cent better for this outing?" he began, as he struck a vicious blow at a mosquito about as big as a bat, crippling the insect for life.

"I didn't come down here for my health," she meekly replied.

"Oh! you didn't! If not for health, what then?"

"To please you."

"To please me! Woman, what are you talking about? From January to July you were talking about the seashore. You gabbled by day and dreamed by night. We never sat down to a meal that you didn't go on about crabs and clams and the moaning sea. You couldn't hear a milk wagon drive past but what you compared the racket to the roaring of the breakers on the rocky shore. And now you say you came down here to please me!"

"I—I didn't want you to rent such a place as this," she stammered.

"You didn't, eh? That's exactly what you wanted—a cottage by the sea—a place off by ourselves—a spot where we could watch the waves foam and play and the clams stand on their heads in exuberance of spirit. I found such a place. This is it. There are the foaming waves and over a million clams are standing on their heads along the beach. It has cost me hundreds of dollars and two weeks of abject misery to cater to your little romance, and now you have the face to tell me that you didn't want to come!"

"I don't think you have enjoyed it," she said.

"How could you think so!" he thundered, as he dropped his fan and struck out with both fists at the mosquitoes. "I didn't expect to enjoy it—not an hour—but I was willing to sacrifice myself the same as all other husbands. I have sacrificed, and I have met with the usual reward, Mrs. Bowser, this thing must end!"

Her heart leaped for joy at the words, but she maintained a discreet silence.

"I have stood it as long as I propose to, and to-morrow morning we start for home!" continued Mr. Bowser. "That is, I do. If you want to remain here for the rest of the summer you can do so. By the great horn spoon, but I am being bitten at the rate of a million bites a minute!"

He struck out right and left and danced around, and then said:

"I have been bitten by 7,550,000 sand flies; I have been bitten by 14,000,000 mosquitoes; tons and tons of malaria have been poured into my system from that old marsh, and it will take a trainload of medicine and ten years of dosing to make me what I was the day I came down here to please you."

"Why do you persist in saying it was to——?"

"Woman, don't interrupt me!" he shouted, as the bite of a veteran mosquito lifted him off his chair. "We came here to see the Atlantic Ocean. There it is—a pond of salt water, and the color is like 3-cent lager beer." And he got up and shook his fists in the air and walked around and kicked up showers of sand.

"And is it all my fault?" queried Mrs. Bowser with tears in her eyes.

"Is it? Is it?" he howled, as he jumped up and down. "Of course it is! Whose fault can it be but yours? Didn't you talk seashore to me until I was half-crazy? Didn't you get me all excited and upset about sharks and lobsters and whales and surf bathing? Where are the sharks and lobsters and whales? Where, I say? And we have bathed just once. We went into the surf and found two dead cats floating around, and I cut my heel on a bottle and you cut your toe on a sardine can. Did I come here to bathe among dead cats? Would any person on the face of this earth believe that a husband would let his wife make such a fool of him? By thunder, but—but—!"

And he hauled off and banged away with his fists at the side of the house and kicked up the sand behind him. Things were working her way, and Mrs. Bowser was silent. After a dozen thumps and grunts, Mr. Bowser sat down again and kicked right and left at the mosquitoes, and finally said:

"We leave for home the first thing in the morning, and you can begin to pack up. When we get home I shall want a talk with you—a long, plain talk. A husband can stand only so much, Mrs. Bowser—only so much. You have driven me to the dead-line, and there will either be a divorce or such promises of humility on your part as will make me forgive you. Now, let's fling the things into the trunks and get ready for a sunrise skip, and if I ever meet the lop-shouldered, wall-eyed swindler who rented me this cottage, I will take him by the throat and choke the life out of his miserable anatomy!"

Evening faded into night, the sand flies bit, the mosquitoes thirsted for more gore, the clams crawled up on the sands. There was no spice-laden breeze, the sea didn't moan, and the moonlight, shining upon the water, simply gave it a buttermilk appearance. And when the night had passed and morning came the early sunbeams, peeping into the Bowser seashore cottage, found it empty once more.

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The Stranger Who Riz Up.

A mile outside of Grovorsville I met four men, who were carrying a fifth on a door, and a natural curiosity prompted me to ask how the victim had been injured.

"Wall, stranger," replied one of the four, "that's my son Ben and I reckon I kin give it to ye straight. Me and Ben was up to Groversville this mawnin' to git a pa'r o' butes. It was butes we went fur, wasn't it, Ben?"

"Yes, pop," faintly replied the young man on the door, as he opened his eyes and looked around.

"We went into a stoh and asked fur butes, and in that stoh was a humble lookin' critter who was eatin' crackers and cheese and askin' the way to Pineville. He was a humble-lookin' critter, wasn't he, Ben?"

"He was, pop."

"It wasn't none o' Ben's bizness about that critter," continued the old man, "but he was feelin' colty and kinder wanted to do suthin' smart. He looks the man over and then sez to me:

"'Pop, I'm goin' to skeer that kuss outer this town and half way up the mounting.'

"'As how?' sez I.

"'By yellin' in his ear,' sez he.

"'Mebbe he'll skeer and mebbe he won't,' sez I. 'He looks powerful lonesome and down-hearted, but yo' can't allus tell how a critter will perform.' That's what you said and I said, wasn't it, Ben?"

"That's what we said," sighed Ben.

"I didn't want you to yell, but you felt colty and wouldn't take my advice?"

"I jest wanted to skeer him, pop."

"Yes, you wanted to skeer him. You got around behind him and drawed a long breath and let 'er go. It was a mighty yell, Ben—the powerfullest yell I ever heard. I'm braggin' about that yell, Ben."

"Thankee, pop."

"But it didn't skeer nobody, like you thought it would. The stranger jest riz up slow, drawed a pistol from behind, and the fust thing you knowed you had three bullets into ye. He riz up slow, didn't he, Ben?"

"He did."

"And he fired three bullets into your karkass and walked out doahs with his crackers and cheese, and said you could hev more lead if you hankered fur it?"

"Yes, pop, he said that," whispered Ben.

"But he didn't want no more," continued the father as he turned to me. "He'd got all he wanted and some to spare, and so we put him on a doah and ar' takin' him home fur the doctor to work at. Mebbe he'll die and mebbe he'll git well. If he dies I shan't blame that humble-lookin' critter 'tall, if he gits well he won't never do no more yellin' in anybody's ear onless thar's a handy hill to dodge behind. That's all—let the purceshun move on!"

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A KLONDIKE ROMANCE.

Help for the Deserted Wife From an Unexpected Source.

A sad-faced woman received the express package at the door of the humble cottage. But her features lighted up when she saw the address.

"Heaven be blessed, Jamie," she murmured to the pale and slender lad who nestled at her side. "It's from your father on the Klondike."

With trembling fingers she untied the knots and unwrapped the package. When the last wrapper was removed a half sheet of letter paper and an ancient pair of hand-me-down trousers tumbled to the floor. She lifted the note and read it aloud in an agitated voice:

"Dear Jane—I haven't struck it yet. All I can send you is this old pair of trousers, which I have no use for. Maybe you can cut them over for Jimmy. Yours affectionately,
"JOE."

For a long time the poor woman sat stunned with the slender lad weeping beside her. She had waited so long and patiently for good news, and this was the result. The landlord was growing more and more impatient; the butcher and baker were almost insolent.

How could she satisfy their importunities with a pair of second-hand trousers?

She uttered an exclamation of contempt and aversion, and kicked the dingy garment aside.

As she did so an idea struck her.

Suddenly rising to her feet she picked up the trousers.

Then, after spreading them upon a clean newspaper, she brushed them, beat them, and finally washed them.

Carefully gathering up the gold dust, she carried it to the nearest bank and sold it for $2,187.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"SASSED B Y TRAMPS."

Thermometer on a Button.

The thermometer button is the latest thing out in the fad line, and the days of the threadbare greeting, "Is it hot enough for you?" are numbered.

The button consists of a tiny spiral of glass tubing containing the quicksilver, which is fastened to a small metal disk or button that may be worn on the lapel.

A circular scale locates the mercury with reference to the heat. Hereafter it will be sufficient to point to the button in answer to any fool questions about the heat.

The automatic answer cards are another ingenious device, new this year. They consist of three small plates, with the word "Yes," "No," and "Perhaps." Either one of the three may be exposed automatically in response to any inquiry relative to chances of having a vacation this summer.—Jewelers' Review.

What's in a Name?

"I like a good drink of hot water in the morning, but we can't get it at our boarding house."

"I used to have the same difficulty in our boarding house, but now I take coffee. It answers every purpose."—Boston Transcript.

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Credit and Prices.

"Will you kindly make a general statement in the Question Bureau as to the effect the use of credit instruments and all forms of substitutes for money has on the general level of prices?"—J. R. N., Chicago, Ill.

We have studied this branch of the science of finance very closely for the past three years, and are convinced that, from the time that credit money came into use, the volume of currency ceased to have any effect whatever on prices.

In the earliest days, when barter was the rule, if silver and gold were scarce, they would buy more than when they were plenty. Solomon, we are told in Holy Writ, "made silver to be in Jerusalem as stones." That is, it was so plenty that it would buy little.

But when the system of utilizing credit as money came into use, if there was a temporary scarcity of coin, men used their credit. A man might have flocks and herds and houses, and still not have gold or silver at hand wherewith to buy clothing or something else he wanted. It might not be convenient to sell cattle or sheep at that time. But he was known as a man of wealth, able to meet the obligation, and it was easy to obtain what he wanted on credit.

It was, however, not till the end of the Dark Ages that the modern system of bank credits and paper money based on credit, had its origin. It has been largely developed and perfected within the past half-century. The establishment of clearing houses in the cities has enabled the banks to handle enormous transactions almost entirely by an exchange of credits, and thus removed the need of actual money. In times of sudden stringency, the issue of clearing house certificates—which is a simple method of buttressing the credit of one bank by the credits of all its associated banks—has obviated the bank suspensions which otherwise would occur.

The system of bank credits thus bridges over periods of panic, when everybody holds tight to what cash he may have. Under the modern system of credit money and bank credits, the volume of currency exerts no influence whatever on prices of commodities.

On the Klondike.

"Are American citizens allowed to locate mining claims on British territory up in the Northwest without paying for them?"—J. L. L., Logansport, Ind.

As we understand it, they are. The only charge is where a miner brings into the Dominion of Canada and article upon which the tariff laws of that country impose a duty. We have not a copy of the Canadian mining laws.

An Arkansas Postoffice.

——, White River Bottom, Ark.: So far as we can see from your letter, the undesirable Democratic sympathizer who got the postoffice you mention was sharp enough to get the endorsement of the Republican state central committee, and thereby got the place. It is difficult to see how the mistake can be remedied. The members of the state committee should be seen, and an endeavor made to have them have a change made.

Who Can Tell?

"To what brigade, division and corps did the Thirty-ninth Iowa belong at the time of the battle of Allatoona Pass, in Georgia?"—T. P. W., Ottawa, Kan.

We have not the records. Will some reader kindly answer?

Legal Tender Exception.

"What are we to understand in the silver coinage act of February 28, 1878—the Bland act—by the wording, 'for all debts, public and private, except where otherwise expressly stipulated in the contract'?"—J. L., Whigsville, O.

You are to understand that, where a man buys a railroad bond which promises payment in gold—as many of them do—the buyer can not be cheated by making him take 40-cent silver dollars when it comes to be paid. If he paid gold value, common honesty demands that he shall receive the same value in return. In other words, it means that if a man gives any obligation, and states that it is payable in gold, he can not be compelled to take silver dollars in payment.

Mold on Canned Fruit.

"What is the cause of new canned fruit molding on the top and what is best to do for it? Will it sour?"—D. B. S., Yale, Neb.

The cause is certainly because some air remains in the can; and if there is enough, the fruit will spoil. The difficulty may be that the fruit was not boiled long enough to expel all the air, or the can was not sealed up quickly, or the sealing was defective. For jellies, the best remedy against mold on the surface is to cover the jelly while hot with melted paraffine.

The Economy Community.

"Away back in the early 30's, when my father and big brothers hauled produce from Braceville, Trumbull county, Ohio, to Pittsburg, they would often interest us with tales about Economy, a place on the Ohio river a few miles below Pittsburg. It seems that the property was owned in common, and under the guidance of one man named Rapp. Do you know about the place now, and if the property is still held as in the days of Rapp?" E. S. H., Erwin, Tenn.

George Rapp, founder of the sect of Harmonists, was born in Wurtemburg in 1770, and died at Economy, Pa., Aug. 7, 1847. He believed he had a divine call to restore the Christian religion to what he deemed its original form, and organized a community which held all property in common. In 1803, on account of a difficulty with the government, Rapp and his colony came to the United States. They first founded the village of Harmony, in Butler county, Pa., and in 1815 removed to the banks of the Wabash, in Indiana. In 1824 they sold out and migrated to Beaver county, Pa., where the town of Economy was laid out, on the right bank of the Ohio, 17 miles northwest of Pittsburg. This colony still exists, we believe. Members of both sexes are admitted, but they do not marry. They profess Protestantism, observe strict morality, and pay much attention to education.

Rare Coins, Etc.

"What is the value of an United States half cent of 1804?"—H. S. P., Neoga, Ill.

The half-cent of 1804 has five varieties: With a plain 4 in date, it is worth 5 cents; with plain 4 and stemless wreath, 1 cent; with crosslet 4 and stemless wreath, 5 cents; with crosslet 4, 1 cent; with crosslet 4, protruding tongue and chin, 2 cents.

The Trade Dollar.

"You say the trade dollar was not intended to circulate in America. Please give us your authority, and tell us where it was a legal tender to the amount of $5, if not in America?"—J. W., Sigourney, Iowa.

It is strange to us that, with all the explanations that have been made, there should be any misunderstanding about the trade dollar. Its history is this:

China did not have any silver coin of her own until very recently. Merchants in the China trade therefore used silver coins of other countries in payment for goods bought in China—principally tea. The Mexican dollar was at that time the coin most favored by the Chinese, and it had been so for many years. The reason was, it contained a little more silver than either our standard dollar or the Japanese yen.

During the two years the coinage act of 1873 was discussed in Congress, the question was raised what could be done with the increasing mass of silver our mines were producing, if the dollar was to be dropped from our coinage. Dr. Linderman, Director of the Mint, proposed to the Treasury department that the mint should strike a coin which could be used in this China trade, and make it a little heavier than the Mexican dollar, so that it would displace the latter. You will find his own statement of the matter in Linderman's Money and Legal Tender, pages 47 to 59.

To supply our merchants in the China trade, Mexican dollars were systematically bought and imported by our banks. It was believed to be a good plan to have a coin made which would displace the Mexican dollar, and use up our own silver. See Report of Director of the Mint for 1877, page 52.

An amendment to the coinage act of 1873 was made, in its later stages, providing for the coinage of the trade dollar for this purpose. The Mexican dollar contains 377¼ grains of pure silver. The trade dollar, for the reason given above, was made a little heavier—it having 378 grains of pure silver.

The trade dollar was given legal tender powers in the United States by an oversight. At the time the amendment was proposed, the coinage bill of 1873 provided for only half dollars, quarters and dimes of silver; and in another section it said that "all silver coins" should be legal tender up to $5. The amendment adding the trade dollar was made, but they omitted to except it from the legal tender provision. This was corrected, however, by the act of July 22, 1876, which took away its legal tender power.

Any one having silver bullion could take it to the mint and have it coined into trade dollars by paying the actual cost of coinage. It was never intended to circulate here, and did not until 1876, and it came about this way: By that time silver had fallen so in price that the bullion in a trade dollar was not worth a dollar in gold. Consequently money dealers in California found it profitable to buy silver bullion, pay for coining it, and put it into circulation, which they could do, as it was legal tender up to $5. This called attention to the inadvertence in the law, and led to the prompt repeal of its legal tender quality. But these coins then became the medium by which sharpers fleeced the people. They would take them into the country, among people who did not know their actual nature, and pass them at face value. This led to the stopping of their coinage. In all, 35,959,360 of them were coined.

Sod Rings.

"Yankee Joe" sends us an interesting letter on sod rings, but as he unfortunately wrote on both sides of the paper we can not print in full. His view is that the rings mark the places where a tornado, with electrical display, reaches the ground. He says:

"I saw once a cloud begin to gather in a perfectly clear sky, about the middle of the afternoon. Then it began to gyrate, and took the shape of a funnel, the point reaching down like an elephant's trunk, until it reached the ground. Then it began to grow luminous, and increased in brightness until it was dazzling. It was as large as a barrel. It remained almost stationary, but whirling with great force, twisting off large trees and destroying a wire fence. Then it rose and passed my place with a high wind and hail, which destroyed the crops in a narrow streak for a few miles.

"This is my theory of the sod rings: The electric action, in mellow ground, by rotary motion will raise a small ridge, and cause the grass to grow rank for a while."

J. D. T., East Smithfield, Pa., says:

"I was in the Red River country of North Dakota in its early days, before the land was broken up, and noticed the paths made by the buffaloes—some straight and some in circles. The straight ones were made in their travels to and from streams of water, and were very plentiful, sometimes not more than a few feet apart. The rings were made by the buffalo walking around to keep warm during storms. They would gather their young in bunches and circle around them to protect them. Their wallowing-places were often surrounded by these rings. This is the explanation given by all old settlers, and in fact is the only reasonable one I ever heard given for sod rings. I never found any grass in the rings but what could be found on other parts of the prairie."

Rare Coins, Etc.

A. A. B., Hamburg, Mich.: The large silver coin, from the rubbing you send, is either English or Canadian. At any rate, it is a coin of George IV., who was king of Great Britain from 1820 to 1830. The smaller coin we can not make out.

Easter Sunday.

"Please tell me what day Easter came on in the years 1836 and 1865."—J. C. M., Brinkerton, Pa.

Easter Sunday, 1836, was on April 2; in 1864, on March 27.

Cement Wanted.

"Will you please give one or more reliable formulae for a cement that will permanently adhere to both the brick work of a chimney and the surrounding shingle, or other kinds of roof, thereby making a permanently tight joint?"—G. M. G., Glen Wild, N. Y.

We submit the question to our readers. Undoubtedly there are successful methods of keeping the rain from getting in between a chimney and roof, and we shall be glad to publish any approved method. The trouble with any cement is that the settling of the house and chimney causes a crack. Only careful watch, and repairing when necessary will keep such a joint water-tight.

Tannin in Tea.

"Please give process for destroying the tannic acid in tea without injuring it for drinking purposes."—W. M. W., Leeds, Kan.

The tannin (or tannic acid) in tea can not be removed without injuring it for drinking purposes. Tea should not be drunk without cream. The cream unites with the tannin, and thus removes any injurious quality it might have.

No Such Postoffice.

"Will you kindly tell me if there is a city in any of the states recently admitted to the Union called Messenid, and what state it is in?"—H. S. C., Moultrie, Ga.

The latest issue of the official Postal Guide of the United States contains no such name. The nearest to it is Messena, Henderson county, Ind. There is a Messer in both Kansas and Kentucky; a Messina in both California and Florida; a Massena in both Iowa and New York; a Marrs Landing in Washington. Have you not gotten the name incorrectly?

A Catch Question.

"What officer lost his life because he neglected to open a note?"—J. C. J., Myrtle, Miss.

We remember such a story, but do not recall the officer's name. Such questions are termed "catch questions," and subserve no real good. If any one thinks the matter important enough to send us the answer, we will publish it.

Cudahy on the Corn Crop.

J. F. B., Arcola, Ill.: Mr. Cudahy's views on the corn crop are based on the reports received from every portion of the corn belt of the United States. Corn may be poor as compared with last year in your county, and be equally as good as last year in another. Mr. Cudahy is interested in grain shipments, and he risks his money on his judgment. The outcome alone can tell whether he is right or not.

Miscellaneous.

We thank S. R., of Prairie City, Iowa, for calling our attention to a typographical error in an answer in the Bureau of Weekly Blade of June 24. Iowa was admitted as a state January 4, 1846, not 1896, as the mistake made us say.

J. L. L., Logansport, Ind.: There is no bounty paid on beet sugar by the national government. The increased duty on sugar is intended to promote the industry, as the duty on tin plate of the McKinley law created the tin plate industry here.

IN FAR INDIA.

Women doctors in the western hemisphere are so numerous as to attract no attention. In India, however, where the emancipation of woman is but beginning, a woman doctor is a triumph and a wonder.

Rubertina Dias, M. D., is the most noted woman physician in India and is the first to command a successful practice in Poona. She is half-Portuguese, half-native. During the plague, when assistance was so sorely needed, the government enlisted the services of even women, and among them was Dr. Dias. Her wonderful help in time of trouble brought commendation from all sides. She is a capable, sensible woman and stands high in her profession.

DR. RUBERTINA DIAS.

Fable of the Dog.

Once upon a time a dog had a tin can tied to his tail.

"Alas!" exclaimed the unhappy beast, when he could run no farther, "what a curse is life! Yet death has no charms for such as I. A dead dog is the wurst ever!"

This fable teaches that the pessimist is the creature of environment as well as temperament; of the objective fact as well as the subjective illusion.—Detroit Journal.

Merit

Is what gives Hood's Sarsaparilla its great popularity, increasing sales and wonderful cures. The combination, proportion and process in preparing Hood's Sarsaparilla are unknown to other medicines, and make it peculiar to itself. It acts positively upon the blood, and as the blood reaches every part of the human system, all the nerves, muscles, bones and tissues come under the influence of

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

Those who are familiar with the beautiful and inspiring words of Lilian Whiting will never need to have their attention called a second time to any work from her pen, but I cannot resist speaking of her book, After Her Death—The Story of A Summer, of which a new edition has been recently issued by her publishers, Roberts Brothers, of Boston.

It is not necessary, of course, at this date to say that the friend to whom she refers is Kate Field, one to whom the author was devotedly attached, with a supreme and unfaltering trust and truth in the quality of her love which is extremely rare in these days of self-interest. The friendship between the two was of that higher nature which belongs to the spiritual domain rather than to the material, and reading the tender and graceful sentences in which the writer tells of her psychic experiences since the death of Miss Field one must feel, that to her, at least, the life beyond this has grown very real and very beautiful.

In the pages of this little book, beside the "story of the summer" so tenderly told, Miss Whiting has interwoven much to inspire in all who read a desire to live towards a high ideal, to be stronger, purer, more tender, more compassionate, and more worthy of the better things. The little volume is well worth reading for the inspiration which it contains, and I am glad to think that these words in The Blade may attract the attention of some to whom it will bring comfort and consolation.

Mary Wilkins is one of the best delineators of New England character who has ever attempted to show it through story telling. In her last novel entitled Jerome, A Poor Man, one of the strongest I think she has ever written, and in some respects also the most faulty, she has drawn vivid pictures of the people in whose veins still runs the old Puritan blood, and in whose nature are the qualities that held them in the old times apart from all others.

Abel Edwards was a farmer who had mortgaged his farm, and when he saw no way to get out of debt suddenly disappeared, leaving his wife, a delecate woman, his daughter, a young and inexperienced girl, and the lad, Jerome, to face life as best they might without his presence. At once the burden fell upon Jerome, and it is around this sturdy boy that the interest of the story centers. His strength of purpose, his manliness, his self-sacrifice and stern self-control mark him from the first an unusual character, and one that sometimes seems exaggerated.

The reader will follow Jerome with strong interest from first to last and with warm sympathy. Of course there is a charming love story which Miss Wilkins brings to a conclusion in the right way. The book is a delightful one in many respects, and its charm is increased by the handsome illustrations. If the reader feels now and then that Jerome is unnaturaly good for a lad, the thought soon passes away in the pleasure of the story. The book is published by the Harpers.

A collection of sonnets by Lloyd Mifflin are issued by Estes and Lauriat, of Boston, under the pretty title, At the Gates of Song. The reader's sympathy is at once enlisted by the inscription page, the volume being dedicated in beautiful fashion to the memory of the father of the author. The latter, as he himself says, has exhibited a good deal of courage in giving over a whole volume to the sonnet which is, perhaps, the least understood of any kind of poetry.

Some of the Pastorals are more than good in their pictures of peaceful life. The reader might wish that everywhere there was more optimism, and less of the sad side of life and death, but there is no question about the literary finish of the whole, the strength of expression and the deep thought.

The illustrations are beautiful, being reproductions from original drawings by Thomas Moran. The volume is finely gotten up in all respects.

A novel by A. Conan Doyle will always attract many readers, and this is the case with Uncle Bernac recently issued by the Appletons. It is a memory of the French empire, as he says, and full of the fascination of the romance, the adventure, the bravery, and the intrigue that characterized the times of Napoleon. The story is told by the nephew of Uncle Bernac who accepts the invitation of the latter to go to France from which country his father had emigrated, and renew acquaintance with his relatives. In spite of much which would naturally hold him back, the young man goes and then his trials and perplexities begin.

A very readable story is The Touchstone of Life, by Ella MacMahon, published by Frederick A. Stokes Company, of New York. The scene of the first chapters is in England, and here the reader is introduced to the hero of the tale, Ivor Clay. It is a very strong and dramatic situation which shows his force of character, that is described in the opening chapters. He learns then for the first time the story of his birth, and forthwith deliberately refuses wealth and its opportunities and goes away to New Britain to begin life as a penniless but determined young fellow who knows no such word as failure. Winning a fortune, he returns to England to carry out certain purposes of his own, and there he meets the woman who influences his after life.

Between Two Worlds, by Mrs. Calvin Kryder Reifsnider, is a story which first ran as a serial in the Arena magazine a year or two ago. It is an effort to show the process of spiritual development in the different characters presented, some of them reaching a high plane, not through obedience to the laws as laid down by the ordinary religious teacher, but through following in every action in daily life what his inner monitor tells him was right. The Anna C. Reifsnider Book Company, St. Louis.

A charming little story is The Old Gentleman of the Black Stock, by Thomas Nelson Page, published by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. This picture is well drawn "His countenance was grave, it was true, but it was the gravity of one who had faced sorrow, not shame; his eye was melancholy, but it was calm, and his gaze direct, and his voice, which as much as either the face or the eye tells the true history that lies deep and unchangeable within, was grave and sad, but bore the unmistakeable ring of sincerity and command." This is the man whom the author has made indirectly teach some lessons in life in a very pathetic way. The love story is pure and clean and fresh as a spring morning. The little volume belongs in the Ivory Series.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Minor Mention.

The gold discoveries in Alaska have naturally flooded the market with all sorts of books, pamphlets, etc., some of them giving valuable information and some of them written solely to sell.

A very pretty paper covered one entitled Golden Alaska, comes from Rand, McNally & Co., of Chicago. Its author is Ernest Ingersoll, who was formerly with the Hayden Survey in the West, and he undertakes to give a complete account to date of the Yukon valley, its history, geography, mineral and other resources, opportunities and means of access. It is profusely illustrated.

Another pamphlet is entitled Klondike, The Land of Gold, published by F. Tennyson Neely, New York. The author, Charles Frederick Stansbury, claims to give practical information of every description concerning the new gold fields, which he has gathered from the most reliable sources. It contains maps and illustrations.

Another smaller pamphlet on the same subject is The Klondike Gold Fields, by Charles Alexander Plempel, and published by the Maryland Publishing Company, Baltimore.

The directors of the Old South Work some time ago published in their valuable series of Old South Leaflets the memoir of Elder Brewster, from Bradford's History of Plymouth Plantation, and also Bradford's First Dialogue, which has so high a historical value on account of its notices of John Robinson, Clifton, Barrow, and other fathers of the Pilgrim Fathers. They have now responded farther to the warm interest in the old Plymouth governor which has been awakened by the return of his famous history from England to America by issuing a leaflet containing Cotton Mather's Life of Bradford, from the Magnalia, together with the companion life of Governor Winthrop. It is a happy idea thus to unite Mather's quaint old biographies, the first ever written, of the two great governors of the two Massachusetts colonies. Each was not only, as Mather well calls each, the Moses of his colony: each was also its historian. It is a fortunate and remarkable coincidence that we should have such admirable histories of the two colonies by the two great governors, the men who knew the most and did the most about their establishment, and that both histories, after lying long together in the Old South steeple chamber and after the strange vicissitudes which followed, should now be in our hands. These leaflets, which are exceedingly valuable as historical documents, can be had at five cents a copy. Boston.

For Her Life, by Richard Henry Savage, is a story of St. Petersburg and full to the brim with the wild adventure, blood and thunder incidents in which this author delights. Russia with its conspiracies, offers a tempting field for excitement, which he has fully occupied. Of course readers who delight in these stories of danger and escape will find fascination in this one. Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago.

Zuleka is a recent story by Clinton Ross, and published by Lamson, Wolffe & Co, Boston. It is the history of an adventure in the life of an American gentleman, with some account of the recent disturbance in Dorala, in Southeast Africa. Zuleka is the daughter of the Sheik of Issuan, and her character is made a beautiful one, and her distress because of an uprising against her family engages the heroic services of the American and the warm sympathy of the reader. The story describes the tribes about Dorala, their customs and their manner of conducting warfare, and involves some very stirring adventures of two chivalrous men, one of America and the other of England. Wondrous stories of hoarded treasure, of the beauty and heroism of Zuleka, and of the nobility of her ancestors give to the book many of the charms of a fairy tale.

Mr. Peters is the title of a book just published by Harper & Bros., and written by Riccardo Stephens. So far as it concerns Mr. Peters it is the story of a vendetta, patiently followed, from the time he was ten years old and saw his father unjustly lynched in a Western camp, through twenty-five years of boyhood and manhood, until his feeling of vengeance was quite satisfied. It is another of those misnamed books in which the title calls attention to the most disagreeable features. If Mr. Peters and his vendetta were eliminated entirely there would remain an entertaining love tale, finely written and certain of its characters ably developed. For this the book is well worth reading. As for Mr. Peters, it will be strange if any reader takes the least bit of interest in him.

The Princess of Alaska, by Richard Henry Savage, is published by Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago, and is the story of a Russian noble, banished to Siberia and taken afterward to Alaska, where his talents as an engineer are employed in search of the gold mines. It is not founded upon the recent discoveries of gold there and has no connection with the present searches for the precious metal, but the topic is such a kindred one that many will read the story with interest and enjoy it more because of the new attractions of that distant region.

Tales of the Sun-Land, by Verner L. Reed, are much of the same character as the volume which attracted no inconsiderable attention under the title of Lo-to-kah. They are extremely well written but are not pleasant reading unless to those who like stories of enchantment and mystery and tragedy. The titles are as follows: An Enchanted Night; The Carib Queen; The Herald of the Great White Christ; The Last Man of a Nation; In the Caverns of Ilo; Last Pueblo; A Civilized Heathen; and The Bruja Bonita. Continental Publishing Co., New York city.

In the Hudson Library, published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York city, comes The Profesor's Dilemma, by Annette Lucile Noble. It is a very creditably written story, printed in good clear type on cream-colored paper, which makes its reading a pleasure.

In Neely's Popular Library comes a reprint of The Passing of Alix, by Mrs. Marjorie Pane, in pretty paper covers. It is a story of a sensational character, but clean in thought and pathetic in its conclusion.

Another book in paper covers from the same publishers is True to Themselves, by Dr. Alexander Skeene, who calls the story a psychological study. The author has certain theories concerning domestic life and what constitutes its happiness, which he gives in this little Scotch story. F. Tennyson Neely, New York.

Julian Sturgis is the author of a fairly good story entitled The Folly of Pen Harrington, which D. Appleton & Co., New York, publish in their Town and Country Library series. The reader will be sure to like the beautiful Pen in spite of all of her singularities, which, however, won her many friends, admirers and lovers. It all winds up in just the way it should.

In the Lotus Library, published by the J. B. Lippincott Co., Philadelphia, comes Mrs. Crichton's Creditor, by Mrs. Alexander, a pretty little story that will while away a leisure hour very pleasantly. Norman Adair inherits a fortune and returns to London to live. Here he meets Mrs. Crichton and is strongly attracted to her, the more when he discovers that she was one of his childhood friends. He becomes her creditor in a singular way, which deepens his interest in her, and leads to the final denoument.

Books Received.

The Christian. By Hall Caine. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

Familiar Features of the Roadside. By F. Schuyler Mathews. D. Appleton & Co., New York. Price $1.75.

Cursed by a Fortune. By George Manville Fenn. Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago.

A Colonial Free Lance. By Chauncey C. Hotchkiss. D. Appleton & Co., New York. Price 50 cents.

His Majesty's Greatest Subject. By S. S. Thorburn. D. Appleton & Co., New York. Price 50 cents.

From the American Book Co., Cincinnati, comes the following:

The American Word Book. By Calvin Patterson. Price 25 cents;

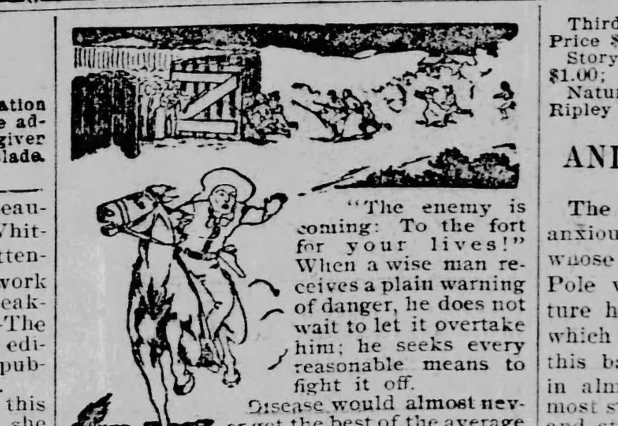
Physics for Grammar Schools. By Charles L. Harrington. Price 50 cents;

Round the Year in Myth and Song. By Florence Holbrook. Price 60 cents;

Third Year in French. By L. C. Syms. Price $1.20;

Story of Japan. By R. Van Bergen. Price $1.00; and

Natural Music Reader. By Frederick H. Ripley and Thomas Tapper. Price $1.00.



"The enemy is coming: To the fort for your lives!" When a wise man receives a plain warning of danger, he does not wait to let it overtake him; he seeks every reasonable means to fight it off.

Disease would almost never get the best of the average man if he was prepared to resist it, and took the natural precautions dictated by common sense.

When a man's stomach and liver get upset and fail to do their regular work, he can be certain that something worse is bound to follow, if he doesn't look out for himself. Headaches, indigestion, biliousness and constipation are simply Nature's warnings that the enemy of serious disease is coming to attack him.

The sensible thing to do is to immediately fortify the system with Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It vitalizes and invigorates the entire constitution. It helps the liver to filter out all bilious impurities.

It gives the digestive and nutritive organs power to extract nourishment from the food and turn it into rich, red, healthy blood. It creates appetite, good digestion, and solid, muscular strength.

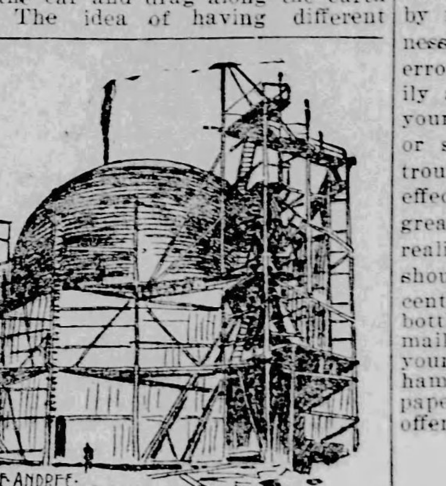
It is far superior to the mere temporary stimulus of malt-extracts. It is better than cod liver oil emulsions because it is assimilated by the weakest stomach.

"About fifteen years ago" writes Mr. John McMichael, editor of the Plattsburg, (Mo.) Leader, "I was in very poor health, had no appetite, was sluggish, and so lifeless it seemed impossible for me to do anything that required effort. Every fall and spring this ill-health seemed to affect me particularly. A friend advised me to use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery asserting that it would restore me to perfect health, and make 'a new man' of me. Finally he induced me to try the medicine. I weighed at the time about 125 lbs. I used several bottles, and upon quitting it weighed 175 lbs. Since that time my weight has varied from this to 195 pounds.

A sure and permanent cure for constipation is Dr. Pierce's Pellets. One "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, two a mild cathartic.

ANDREE BALLOON HOUSE.

The entire civilized world is waiting anxiously for news from Dr. Andree, whose balloon trip toward the North Pole was started last month. The picture herewith given shows the house in which the balloon was built. Although this balloon may be regarded as being in almost every respect a novelty, the most striking characteristic is the guiding and steering apparatus. This apparatus, to describe it in brief, consists mainly of guiding ropes of different lengths, the shortest being about 1,000 feet, and the longest about 1,200 feet in length. These ropes hang from the bearing-ring just above the car and drag along the earth or ice. The idea of having different lengths of rope is that in case one of them got foul of some object, the others should run free. These guiding ropes drag after the balloon, and are shifted by the voyager as he wills, so that their weight and hold on the balloon shall effect its course in one direction or another. It was Dr. Andree's intention to keep about 500 feet above the earth—that is, of course, on the average; for it is obvious that when the weather is bright and warm the balloon would ascend a little, while, when it is dull and colder, it would come nearer the earth. Still, the guiding ropes are intended to prevent its ascending above a certain altitude.



The car is, however, the most interesting part of the whole aerial vessel, it is only about 5 feet deep and a little over 6 feet in diameter. It is covered with a lid of basket-work, and in the lid there is a trap-door to allow the explorers to pass through. One man sleeps at a time, while the others are at work and at watch. The question of the hour is: "What has become of Andree and of his balloon?"

GRIEG AND HIS MUSIC.

Although his powers seem to be on the wane, Edvard Hagerup Grieg is yet one of the most interesting figures in the group of latter-day composers who have set before themselves the distinctively modern ideal of nationalism in music. The group is not large, but is commanding the attention of the people more and more, and its influence is wonderfully stimulating, as we may soon have occasion to observe, in the compositions of American musicians. None of Grieg's colleagues, models or precursors has sought inspiration more zealously than he in the folk songs and folk dances of his native land—neither Gade, nor Chopin, nor Liszt, nor Smetana, nor Dvorak. None has more persistently and consistently cultivated the dialect of the common people, or transferred the spirit of popular music so undiluted into the sophisticated forms of art. Grieg is known as essentially the interpreter to the world at large of the Scandinavian feeling for music. He had predecessors, but none who in anything like the same measure identified himself with that feeling or succeeded in stamping his productions so unmistakably with the Norse hallmark. Grieg's music came upon the world with the force of absolute novelty, and the freshness of form and the originality of his earlier publications seemed irresistible. They proclaimed an individuality which was almost arrogantly assertive, yet were full of insinuating grace and haunting charm. A musician whose chief characteristic is so conspicuously a deliberately chosen peculiarity of style cannot wholly free himself from a suspicion of affectation; nor has Greig been entirely exempt from this suspicion. It is, on the whole, unjust; unjust, at least, so far as his best and most truly inspired compositions are concerned.

EDVARD HAGERUP GRIEG.

BRILLIANTS.

My heart for gladness springs,
  It cannot more be sad;
For very joy it laughs and sings,
  Sees naught but sunshine glad.
—P. Gerhardt.

When you awake I wake,
  And when you sleep I sleep.
Your lightest sigh will break
  My sweetest dreams and deep.
My heart watches aware
  Whether I wake or sleep.
Though far in dreams I fare,
  Call, and my heart will leap.
—Katharine Tynan.

Beneath a golden dome, an emerald floor,
Crowded with dancing girls, the flash of feet,
The flutter of loose robes, the rhythmic beat
Of drums, the singing of sad violins,
The clash of cymbals. So the music wins
To the fullest melody, and through it rings
The silver clink of anklets and the sweet
Tinkling sound of little shaken bells!

Lightly each coryphee her sister swings,
Mad with the mystic measure of the dance.
Then suddenly they pause, as if by chance,
Motionless, as the flutes and viols are stilled.
—Olive Custance.

Under the restless surface
  Of ocean's vast domain,
The god of perfect quiet
  Holds ever peaceful reign.

Under the restless surface
  Of passions strong and wild,
The still small voice of conscience
  Is heard in accents mild.

Under the restless surface
  Of all man's life on earth,
The Christ of sacred story
  Renews each day his birth.
—Elizabeth Porter Gould.

THE MELANCHOLY JESTER.

Now the end of all be sung;
He is old who once was young;
He is old, and to the gate
Of the gods is come too late;
Jester, gladly yield your breath;
Now the only jest is death.
Soon shall Silvie, passing, say:
"Faith! my clown is turned to clay;
Deep, with solemn obsequies,
Hide the clay that once was his;
Keep him, earth, sun, wind and rain,
Till his wit shall rise again!"
—Ernest Rhys.

The victories of Hood's
Sarsaparilla over all
Forms of disease
Conclusively prove
That it is an unequalled
Blood purifier. It conquers
The demon, Scrofula,
Relieves the itching and burning of salt rheum, cures running sores, ulcers, boils, pimples, and every other form of humor or disease originating in impure blood. The cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla are cures—absolute, permanent, perfect cures. They are based upon its great power to purify and enrich the blood.

Mitigating Circumstance.

Mrs. A.—Is it true that your son holds the appointment of warder in a jail?

B.—Yes; but only criminals of good families are imprisoned there.—Tit-Bits.

ONE OF TWO WAYS.

The bladder was created for one purpose, namely, a receptacle for the urine, and as such it is not liable to any form of disease except by one of two ways. The first way is from imperfect action of the kidneys. The second way is from careless local treatment of other diseases.

CHIEF CAUSE.

Unhealthy urine from unhealthy kidneys is the chief cause of bladder troubles. So the womb, like the bladder, was created for one purpose, and if not doctored too much is not liable to weakness or disease, except in rare cases. It is situated back of and very close to the bladder, therefore any pain, disease or inconvenience manifested in the kidneys, back, bladder or urinary passage is often, by mistake, attributed to female weakness or womb trouble of some sort. The error is easily made and may be as easily avoided. To find out correctly, set your urine aside for 24 hours; a sediment or settling indicates kidney or bladder trouble. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney and bladder remedy, is soon realized. If you need a medicine you should have the best. At druggists 50 cents and $1. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet, both sent free by mail. Mention Weekly Blade and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

H. CHATELAIN.

An expedition has just started from the United States for the Dark Continent, which was bent wholly upon the task of improving the condition of the natives of Africa. Its leader was Mr. Heli Chatelain. Several Americans accompanied him. Mr. Chatelain is of Swiss origin, and he has been in this country for some time organizing the Phil-African League. The purpose of the league is to overthrow the internal slave trade in Africa. It is estimated by Mr. Chatelain that there are 50,000,000 slaves at the present time in that continent. He has been an indefatigable African traveler and knows whereof he speaks. His plan is to establish villages on lands conceded by the Congo state and the European governments, to be made up of free natives and rescued slaves, who are to be educated in farming and handicrafts. Each station will have its work divided into the four departments of agriculture, industry, education and medical and charitable oversight. The work is to begin on the high table-land between Benguella and Lake Nyassa. The Phil-African Liberators' League, which has undertaken to support this movement, has for its president Dr. L. T. Chamberlain and for its treasurer the Hon. Thomas L. James. The list of vice-presidents and the board of directors include many well-known names. The movement begins in a small way and without ostentation; but no work of philanthropy was ever better thought out or more competently directed.

SELF-TACKING YACHT.

Mr. Herbert Consterdine, the famous English engineer, has been exhibiting a very clever invention which does away with manual aid in the tacking and steering of model and workaday yachts. The idea is worked on a model cutter yacht, which measures all over about 9 feet. Hitherto with such a yacht it has only been possible to run before the wind or set the boat on a single track which will carry her in a straight line from one side of a lake to the other. But with Mr. Consterdine's mechanism it is now possible, as has been demonstrated to the satisfaction of experts to set a yacht off from a lee shore and make her reach the windward side by automatically tacking against the wind. The principle of Mr. Consterdine's invention is such that the beating to windward may be continued indefinitely, of course given a continuous wind and a sufficiently large sheet of water. If the yacht is not required to reach the weather shore she can be set to go a definite number of tacks, after the completion of which she will of herself cease tacking and return to the lee shore running before the wind. To do this she lets go the main sail to the required amount; the other sails and positions of helm are also self-adjusted. The port and starboard tacks may also be made of equal or unequal lengths as desired. If the yacht loses her true bearing when sailing before the wind she automatically rights herself and comes again into position for continuing her course leeward.

Natural Hot Water for a City.

Near Boise City, Idaho, 400 feet below the earth's surface there is a subterranean lake of hot water of 170 degrees temperature. It has pressure enough to ascend to the top floor of most of the houses, and will be piped to them for heating purposes.—Chicago Tribune.

Refinement Galore.

"Er—beg pardon," said the inquiring stranger, "but really are your senators persons of any requirement? Do they move in refined circles?"

"They," said the honest citizen, "seem to be pretty thick with the refined sugar ring, at least."—Indianapolis Journal.

A Never-Failing Crop.

Eastern Capitalist (hotly)—Why, demn it, sir, you wrote me this was an agricultural community!

Six-shooter Sam (shifting his gun)—So it be.

Eastern Capitalist—What do you raise?

Six-shooter Sam—Hell!—Judge.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Bloody Discharge.

J. L. W., Illinois: Your two-year old filly may be affected with haematuria, but of this the editor is not positive, as there may be disease of a different nature from this. In any event, you should secure the aid of a veterinarian who can give the case personal attention. It is of a nature that requires professional care, and you should not attempt to doctor the mare.

Lame Pig.

J. S., Michigan: From the fact that the lameness in your pig has changed about, it may be inferred that your pig has rheumatism. Give the pig Rochelle salts once a day for two days. If your pig is in weight, say 100 pounds, give 1 oz. each day in a bran mash. If the pig does not weigh 100 pounds, give less of the salts. Keep it in a dry pen, and feed no corn for two or three weeks. Fat pigs are easily lamed in the hind quarters or hind legs by slipping on uneven ground. When so lamed, they should be sent to the butcher at once, as they lose flesh rapidly after the injury.

Horse Has Cough.

J. C. O'R., Virginia: Your horse seems to have a severe case of catarrh. Give 15 ozs. raw linseed oil, after which administer this: Nitrate of potassa and pulverized gentian root, of each 1 oz.; Jamaica ginger and carraway seeds, of each ½ oz. Divide into 6 balls, after mixing with molasses. Give a ball night and morning. If the discharge from the nose continues after the balls have been taken, give one of the following powders in the food night and morning: Sulphate of copper, 1 oz.; pulverized gentian root, 1½ ozs.; pulverized ginger, 6 drachms. Mix and divide into 8 powders. Place all hay on the ground, and sprinkle it a little with water. Rub the throat from the margin of the lower jaw for about a foot down with mustard made into a thin paste. Let this remain on the neck for about half an hour, and wash off with warm water. The cough may be caused by worms, which may be discovered, if there are any, after taking the oil by watching the feces. If troubled with worms, treatment will be necessary.

Foul Claw in Cattle.

Foot-rot or foul claw in cattle is produced by a variety of causes. It may be due to an overgrowth of the claws, irritation by stable filth, hardening of soil between the claws, or to other foreign substances. To cure, remove all loose horn, and all dirt and foreign substances. If the wound is much inflamed, poultice the foot for a day or two. Apply the following with a feather between the claws: Carbolic acid, 1 oz.; water, 1 pint. If deep sloughing has taken place, use the carbolic lotion and a wad of cotton or oakum should be secured firmly between the cleft. This may be done by taking a strip of strong cotton cloth two inches wide and passing it between the claws, then tying the ends, after winding them in opposite directions above the hoof.

A Great Showing.

Secretary F. D. Coburn, of the state board of agriculture, of Kansas, says: "The yearly records kept by the state board of agriculture show that the live stock and dairy products of Kansas (including animals slaughtered or sold for slaughter, milk, poultry, and eggs sold, butter, cheese, and wool) for 10 years, ending with 1896, have amounted in value to $439,699,710, or an average for each year but slightly less than $44,000,000. The high water mark as yet attained was in 1893, when the aggregate for these items was $51,267,524. Returns for the year ending March, 1897, give the value of the one item of animals slaughtered or sold for slaughter as $37,789,678, or $1,197,621 more than in the preceding year. The year's statistics for the other products mentioned above have not yet been compiled. The counties contributing most largely to this year's aggregate for animals slaughtered or sold for slaughter are led by Pottawatomie, with $1,371,468 to its credit, and Greenwood with $1,217,766, Lyon's share was $1,215,425; Wabaunsee's $1,213,576; Butler's $1,040,823; Nemaha's $1,035,454, and Miami's $1,009,685.

The county in Kansas having in March this year the largest number of milch cows was Dickinson, with 12,736 head; of other cattle, Greenwood with 59,121 head; of sheep, Reno with 24,448; swine, Sedgwick, with 68,301.

In an interview in the Topeka Daily Capital Secretary Coburn makes a showing of the strides Kansas has made in butter making. The Capital says editorially:

"Secretary Coburn, of the state board of agriculture, has some interesting things to say in his interview in this morning's Capital on Kansas as a butter maker and exporter. One fact that in about five years Kansas has moved up from a position among the "unknowns" to the first place in the world as a maker of butter and within six months has found a market in England for 20 or 30 carloads of her creamery product as a starter, has taken the state as well as the country by surprise. The Minneapolis papers are trying to explain it, as have the papers of Wisconsin, two states that supposed themselves undisputed leaders in dairying, but their explanations are lame. The fact remains that Kansas makes the premium butter and is getting the trade, as fast as she can take care of it. 'As civilization advances,' says Mr. Coburn, 'the people eat more butter and demand it of better quality and it's going to be our business to furnish it. England pays about $65,000,000 annually for foreign butters and if a goodly share of it doesn't fall into our crock, the fault will be ours.' There will probably be less talk in the immediate future about the danger of overdoing the butter business in Kansas since the foreign market has opened to the Kansas product and the department of agriculture guarantees it the best in the market."

Grape Leaf Blight.

A. S. B., Michigan: In making the Bordeaux mixture, the proportions of copper and lime should not be changed, whether more or less is made. The reducing of the copper sulphate destroys the effect of neutralization of the lime, and as a result, the lime is liable to burn the leaves. The editor gave you the simple formula of 6 lbs. copper sulphate, 4 lbs. lime and 22 gallons of water. As stated to another correspondent, dissolve the copper sulphate in a barrel that will hold 45 gallons of water, using 8 or 10 gallons, or as much as may be necessary for the purpose. In a tub or half barrel, slack the lime. When completely slacked add enough water to make a creamy whitewash. Pour this slowly into the barrel containing the copper sulphate, using a coarse gunny bag stitched over the head of the barrel for a strainer. Finally, fill the barrel half full of water, stir thoroughly, and the mixture is ready for use. When a weak solution is needed, 50 to 60 gallons of water is added, instead of 22. The copper sulphate must be completely liquified, or bad results may follow. The solution should be made carefully so that both the lime and sulphate are free from particles. The mixture should be sprinkled lightly on the leaves or young fruit, and not drenched. It is best not to apply the mixture after the grapes are half or two-thirds grown. Application should be made when leaf buds open; next when leaves are half grown; next when plants are in bloom, and the last application about the time the fruit is half to two-thirds grown. Quite a large area may be sprinkled with the quantity above stated. Judgment must be exerciser so that the leaves and fruit are not drenched too much. When the application is made later on, it is to kill the fungi to prevent entire denuding of the vines of their leaves. Prof. Galloway, under instructions from the United States Department of Agriculture, experimented on grapes on which lime had been left by the Bordaux mixture, and found that when this fruit was sprayed with 1 quart of strong vinegar and 5 gallons of water, the solution would clean away the lime. He also learned that a solution of 1 pint of sulphonic acid and 30 gallons of water would remove the Bordaux mixture. It is difficult to wash the fruit on the vines on account of interference of leaves. The mixture you made may have been applied too freely, or it may not have been in perfect solution, and as it is on the grapes in drops, the safest plan will be not to eat grapes on which the solution is found.

Received.

From Ohio Agricultural Experiment Station, Wooster: The maintenance of fertility. Field experiments with wheat—comparison of varieties; cultural investigations.

From U. S. Department of Agriculture. The camphor tree. Gives all required information regarding it. Hawaiian commerce from 1887 to 1897. The sugar beet culture. Seed development. Manufacture and statistics.

From the University of Nebraska—Bulletins: Suggestions of chicory culture. Rainfall of Nebraska with maps. By G. D. Swezey and George A. Loveland. Serum Therapy in Hog Cholera. Windbreaks.

From Hatch Experiment Station of the Massachusetts Agricultural College. Bulletin No. 35. The agricultural value of bone meal. Bulletin No. 48. 1. Analysis of manurial substances sent on for examination. 2. Analysis of licensed fertilizers collected by the station during 1897.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Testing the Test.

As is well known, the Babcock test bottles sold by various dealers in creamery supplies are of varying accuracy, says the "Indicator." While the graduated scale in the neck of the bottles is, as a rule, correct, the interior of the necks are often carelessly calibrated so that they do not truly show the per cent of butter fat a sample may contain. In addition to the defects due to carelessness, there was, not long ago, a scandalous story made public, on very good authority, to the effect that a large lot of test bottles had been found in the hands of one dealer which invariably underestimated the amount of fat in the milk tested in them, and on investigation it was discovered that they had been purposely made that way on the order of a large creamery company which ran a line of creameries, the object being to habitually cheat patrons by an under-showing of the richness of the milk they furnished.

The possibility of error with the test by reason of carelessness either in its use or in the construction of test bottles has always been recognized, and against defects of the latter kind a number of states have established legal safe guards. In Iowa, for example, the state dairy commissioner furnishes to all applicants in the state one "D. C." test bottle, guaranteed to be accurately calibrated and graduated, for 50 cents, and by the use of this bottle all other test bottles in use in a creamery can themselves be tested. The Pennsylvania station has devised a method, which consists of filling the test bottle with water up to the zero mark on the scale, removing any drops that may adhere on the interior of the neck, with a small strip of blotting paper. A two cubic centimeter pipette full of water is then added to that already in the test bottle, and if it is properly graduated the added water should fill it up to the ten per cent mark. If the water comes two-tenths of a per cent above or below the ten per cent mark the bottle should be destroyed. The pipettes used for testing are furnished to residents of Pennsylvania for 35 cents.

We refer to the subject here for the reason that we think the Babcock test one of the most useful of all the devices in modern dairying, and the success of the industry depends largely upon its use becoming general. It not only furnishes a fair method of paying for milk at creameries and cheese factories, but affords a means by which the dairyman can regularly test his herd and determine what cows pay and what should be fattened for slaughter. It is in a large measure the key to dairy improvement. Dairy states should, therefore, establish methods whereby the apparatus for making the test can be kept accurate so that the confidence of the farmer and dairyman in it may be maintained and its use

Bad Management.

Running into debt was my greatest mistake, and this was a part of my training. Father once said he never made more money than when heavily in debt. Debt has ruined my two brothers, financially, and used me roughly, writes C. W. Argo to "Practical Farmer." I rented a poor farm and found it twice as much work to produce what a good farm would. I made a great mistake in leasing a farm and putting $1,200 in improvements, most of which I could have gotten along without, and am likely to lose all. Contrary to Mr. Terry's advice, I rented more land, bought more cattle, hired more help and did very well in '94; in '95 this section experienced the worst drouth ever known here. We had no money to buy feed. Hay was $17 per ton. We hauled weeds for them, but finally had to sell, our loss being our work and $650. One of my last, but not least, mistakes was in butchering with my coat off, for which I am under the doctor's care. My advice: Don't go into debt. Don't rent without a written contract. Don't rent a poor farm. Don't be surety for another. Don't undertake too much. Failing to observe the above is what has hurt me.

A Cold Apple House.

An Ohio apple grower describes his apple house as follows:

Build of any desired size with a good solid foundation, with walls on this at least one foot between weather boarding and ceiling, and if two feet it would be all the better. Fill this space with sawdust and overhead to the same depth. Such walls will keep out heat in hot weather and keep out cold in cold weather. It should have a door with a shutter opening on the outside and also one on the inside with a screen door between them. There should be a small window opposite the door with two sashes on hinges opening in and out with a wire screen between them. A small ventilator in the center overhead is necessary to take off any foul gas that may accumulate. A brick floor answers well, and everything should be absolutely mouse-proof. Such a place will keep apples and Irish potatoes nicely, and also some other things that should be held at a low temperature.

Brief, but Well Said.

The Agricultural Epitomist says:

If we place some earth in a vessel and shake it up well the finer portions will go to the bottom, leaving the clods on top. A deep running harrow shakes the soil up and brings the clods to the surface where they can be acted upon by roller and drag. The smoothing harrow is all right in its place, but the straight spike-tooth, or better yet, the spring-tooth, will go beyond its depth and lay a subsurface foundation for the others to build upon.

In our anxiety to speed the plow when the ground is in good order after a rain we are apt to neglect harrowing just at the right time, thereby losing moisture and money. The big holes in the plowed ground should first be stopped, the soil stirred frequently, and particularly after every rain the entire surface should be broken. We have no right to complain of the soil drying out until we first do all we can to save the moisture we get.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East Indian missionary, the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections; also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all nervous complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. Noyes, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

A Congenial Occupation.

Restful Richard—"I called to see if you could give a young man a job."

Lady—"What can you do?"

Restful Richard—"I'm a hammock tester, lady."—Truth.

Literary Theories.

"Napoleon's autograph is about as bad as Shakespeare's."

"Yes; I'll wager that Bacon wrote both of them."—Detroit Free Press.

Talmage's Sermon.

INDUSTRIAL TROUBLES.

Dr. Talmage's Plea for Settling the Conflict He Foresees.

Washington, Sept. 6.—Dr. Talmage's plan for settling the industrial troubles of our day is set forth in this sermon. His text is Matt. 7: 12: Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do you even so to them.

The greatest war the world has ever seen is between capital and labor. The strife is not like that which in history is called the Thirty Years' War, for it is a war of centuries. it is a war of the five continents, it is a war hemispheric. The middle classes in this country, upon whom the nation has depended for holding the balance of power and for acting as mediators between the two extremes, are diminishing: and if things go on at the same ratio as they are now going it will not be very long before there will be no middle class in this country, but all will be very rich or very poor, princes or paupers and the country will be given up to palaces and hovels.

The antagonistic forces are closing in upon each other. The Pennsylvania miners' strikes, the telegraph operators' strikes, the railroad employes' strikes, the movements of the boycotters and the dynamiters are only skirmishes before a general engagement or, if you prefer it, escapes through the safety-valves of an imprisoned force which promises the explosion of society. You may pooh-pooh it; you may say that this trouble, like an angry child, will cry itself to sleep; you may belittle it by calling it Fourierism, or Socialism, or St. Simonism, or Nihilism, or Communism; but that will not hinder the fact that it is the mightiest, the darkest, the most terrible threat of this century. All attempts at pacification have been dead failures, and monopoly is more arrogant, and the trades unions more bitter. "Give us more wages," cry the employes. "You shall have less," say the capitalists. "Compel us to do fewer hours of toil in a day." "You shall toil more hours," say the others. "Then, under certain conditions we shall not work at all," say these. "Then you shall starve," say those, and the workmen gradually using up that which they accumulated in better times unless there be some radical change, we shall have soon in this country four million hungry men and women. Now four million hungry people cannot be kept quiet. All the enactments of legislatures and all the constabularies of the cities, and all the army and navy of the United States cannot keep four million hungry people quiet. What then? Will this war between capital and labor be settled by human wisdom. Never. The brow of the one becomes more rigid the fist of the other more clinched.

But that which human wisdom cannot achieve will be accomplished by Christianity if it be given full sway. You have heard of medicine so powerful that one drop will stop a disease and restore a patient; and I have to tell you that one drop of my text properly administered, will stop all these woes of society and give convalescence and complete health to all classes. "Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do you even so to them."

I shall first show you how this quarrel between monopoly and hard work can not be stopped, and then I will show you how the controversy will be settled.

Futile remedies. In the first place there will come no pacification to this trouble through an outcry against rich men merely because they are rich. There is no member of a trades union on earth that would not be rich if he could be. Sometimes through a fortunate invention or through some accident of prosperity, a man who had nothing comes to a large estate, and we see him arrogant and supercilious, and taking people by the throat just as other people took him by the throat.

There is something very mean about human nature when it comes to the top. But it is no more a sin to be rich than it is a sin to be poor. There are those who have gathered a great estate through fraud, and then there are millionaires who have gathered their fortunes through foresight in regard to changes in the markets, and through brilliant business faculty, and every dollar of their estate is as honest as the dollar which the plumber gets for mending a pipe, or the mason gets for building a wall. There are those who keep in poverty because of their own fault. They might have been well off, but they gave themselves to strong drink, or they smoked or chewed up their earnings, or they lived beyond their means, while others on the same wages and on the same salaries went on to competency. I know a man who is all the time complaining of his poverty and crying out against rich men, while he himself keeps two dogs, and chews and smokes, and is filled to the chin with whisky and beer!

Micawber, said to David Copperfield: 'Copperfield, my boy, one pound income, twenty shillings and sixpence expenses; result misery. But Copperfield, my boy, one pound income, expenses nineteen shilling and sixpence, result: happiness." And there are vast multitudes of people who are kept poor because they are the victims of their own improvidence. It is no sin to be rich, and it is no sin to be poor. I protest against the outcry which I hear against those who, through economy and self-denial and assiduity, have come to large fortune. This bombardment of commercial success will never stop this quarrel between capital and labor.

Neither will the contest be settled by cynical and unsympathetic treatment of the laboring classes. There are those who speak of them as though they were only cattle or draught horses. Their nerves are nothing, their happiness is nothing. They have no more sympathy for them than a hound has for a hare, or a hawk for a hen, or a tiger for a calf. When Jean Valjean, the greatest hero of Victor Hugo's writings, after a life of suffering and brave endurance, goes into incarceration and death, they clap their book shut, and say, "Good for him!" They stamp their feet with indignation and say just the opposite of "Save the working classes." They have all their sympathies with Shylock, and not with Antonio and Portia. They are plutocrats, and their feelings are infernal. They are filled with irritation and irascibility on the subject. To stop this awful imbroglio between capital and labor they will lift not so much as the tip end of the little finger.

Neither will there be any pacification of the angry controversy through violence. God never blessed murder.

The poorest use you can put a man to is to kill him. Blow up to-morrow all the country seats on the banks of the Hudson and all the fine houses on Madison Square, and Brooklyn eights, and Bunker Hill, and Rittenhouse Square, and Beacon street, and all the brickes and timber and stone will just fall back on the bare head of American labor. The worst enemies of the working classes in the United States and Ireland are their demented coadjutors. Assassination—the assassination of Lord Frederick Cavendish and Mr. Burke in Phoenix Park, Dublin, Ireland, in the attempt to avenge the wrongs of Ireland, only turned away from that afflicted people millions of sympathizers. The attempt to blow up the House of Commons, in London, had only this effect: to throw out of employment tens of thousands of innocent Irish people in England.

In this country the torch put to the factories that have discharged hands for good or bad reasons; obstructions on the rail track in front of midnight express trains because the offenders do not like the president of the company; strikes on shipboard the hour they were going to sail, or in printing offices the hour the paper was to go to press, or in mines the day the coal was to be delivered or on house scaffoldings so the builder fails to keep his contract—all these are only a hard blow on the head of American labor, and cripple its arms and lame its feet, and pierce its heart. Traps sprung suddenly upon employers, and violence, never took one knot out of the knuckle of toil, or put one farthing of wages into a calloused palm. Barbarism will never cure the wrongs of civilization. Mark that!

Frederick the Great admired some land near his palace at Potsdam, and he resolved to get it. It was owned by a miller. He offered the miller three times the value of the property. The miller would not take it, because it was the old homestead, and he felt about as Naboth felt about his vineyard when Ahab wanted it. Frederick the Great was a rough and terrible man, and he ordered the miller into his presence; and the king, with a stick in his hand —a stick with which he sometimes struck his officers of state—said to this miller: "Now, I have offered you three times the value of that property, and if you won't sell it, I'll take it anyhow." The miller said: "Your majesty, you won't." "Yes," said the king, "I will take it." "Then," said the miller, "if your majesty does take it, I will sue you in the Chancery Court." At that Frederick the Great yielded his infamous demand. And the most imperious outrage against the working classes will yet cower before the law. Violence and contrary to the law will never accomplish anything, but righteousness and according to law will accomplish it.

Well, if this controversy between capital and labor cannot be settled by human wisdom, if to-day capital and labor stand with their thumbs on each other's throat—as they do—it is time for us to look somewhere else for relief, and it points from my text roseate and jubilant, and puts one hand on the broadcloth shoulder of capital, and puts the other on the homespun covered shoulder of toil and says, with a voice that will grandly and gloriously settle this, and settle everything: "Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do you even so to them." That is, the lady of the household will say: "I must treat the maid in the kitchen just as I would like to be treated if I were down stairs, and it were my work to wash, and cook, and sweep, and it were the duty of the maid in the kitchen to preside in this parlor." The maid in the kitchen must say: "If my employer seems to be more prosperous than I, that is no fault of hers; I shall not treat her as an enemy. I will have the same industry and fidelity down stairs as I would expect from my subordinates, if I happened to be the wife of a silk importer."

The owner of an iron mill, having taken a dose of my text before leaving home in the morning, will go to his foundry, and, passing into what is known as the puddling room, he will see a man there stripped to the waist, and besweated and exhausted with the labor, and the toil, and he will say to him: "Why, it seems to be very hot in here. You look very much exhausted. I hear your child is sick with scarlet fever. If you want your wages a littler earlier this week, so as to pay the nurse and get the medicines, just come into my office any time."

After awhile crash goes the money market, and there is no more demand for the articles manufactured in that iron mill and the owner does not know what to do. He says, "Shall I stop the mill, or shall I run on half time, or shall I cut down the men's wages?" He walks the floor or his counting room all day, hardly knowing what to do. Towards evening he calls all the laborers together. They stand all around, some with arms akimbo, some with folded arms, wondering what the boss is going to do now. The manufacturer says: "Men, the times are very hard: I don't make $20 where I used to make $100. Somehow, there is no demand now for what we manufacture, or but very little demand. You see I am at vast expense, and I have called you together this afternoon to see what you would advise. I don't want to shut up the mill, because that would force you out of work, and you have always been very faithful, and I like you, and you seem to like me, and the bairns must be looked after, and your wife will after awhile want a new dress. I don't know what to do."

There is a dead halt for a minute or two, and then one of the workmen steps out from the ranks of his fellows, and says: "Boss, you have been very good to us, and when you prospered we prospered, and now you are in a tight place and I am sorry and we have got to sympathize with you. I don't know how the others feel, but I propose that we take off 20 per cent from our wages, and that when the times get good you will remember us and raise them again. The workman looks around to his comrades, and says: "Boys, what do you say to this? All in favor of my proposition will say ay." "Ay! ay! ay!" shout two hundred voices.

But the mill owner, getting in some new machinery, exposes himself very much, and takes cold and it settles into pneumonia, and he dies. In the procession to the tomb are all the workmen, tears rolling down their cheeks, and off upon the ground, but an hour before the procession gets to the cemetery the wives and the children of those workmen are at the grave waiting for the arrival of the funeral pageant. The minister of religion may have delivered an eloquent eulogium before they started from the house, but the most impressive things are said that day by the working classes standing around the tomb.

That night in all the cabins of the working people, where they have family prayers the widowhood and the orphanage in the mansion are remembered. No glaring populations look over the iron fence in the cemetery, but hovering over the scene, the benediction of God and man is coming for the fulfillment of the Christ-like injunction. "Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do you even so to them."

"Oh," says some man here, "that is all Utopian, that is apocryphal, that is impossible." No I cut out of a paper this: "One of the pleasantest incidents recorded in a long time is reported from Sheffield, England. The wages of the men in the iron works at Sheffield are regulated by a board of arbitration, by whose decision both masters and men are bound. For some time past the iron and steel trade has been extremely unprofitable, and the employers cannot, without much loss, pay the wages fixed by the board, which neither employers nor employed have the power to change. To avoid this difficulty, the workmen in one of the largest steel works in Sheffield hit upon a device as rare as it was generous. They offered to work for their employers one week without any pay whatever."

But you go with me and I will show you—not so far off as Sheffield, England—factories, banking houses, storehouses, and costly enterprises where this Christ-like injunction of my text is fully kept, and you could no more get the employer to practice an injustice upon his men, or the men to conspire against the employer, than you could get your right hand and your left hand, your right eye and your left eye, your right ear and your left ear, into physiological antagonism. Now, where is this to begin? In our homes, in our stores, on our farms—not waiting for other people to do their duty. Is there a divergence now between the parlor and the kitchen? Then there is something wrong, either in the parlor or the kitchen, perhaps in both. Are the clerks in your store 'rate against the firm? Then there is something wrong, either behind the counter, or in the private office, or perhaps in both.

The great want of the world to-day is the fulfillment of this Christ-like injunction, that which he promulgated in his sermon Olivetic. All the political economists under the archivault of the heavens in convention for a thousand years cannot settle this controversy between monopoly and hard work, between capital and labor. During the Revolutionary war there was a heavy piece of timber to be lifted, perhaps for some fortress, and a corporal was overseeing the work, and he was giving commands to some soldiers as they lifted: "Heave away, there! yo heave!" Well, the timber was too heavy; they could not get it up. There was a gentleman riding by on a horse, and he stopped and said to this corporal, "Why don't you help them lift? That timber is too heavy for them to lift." "No," he said, "I won't; I am a corporal." The gentleman got off his horse and came up to the place. "Now," he said to the soldiers, "all together—yo heave!" and the timber went to its place. "Now," said the gentleman to the corporal, "when you have a piece of timber too heavy for the men to lift, and you want help, you send to your commander-in-chief." It was Washington. Now, that is about all the gospel I know—the gospel of giving somebody a lift,a lift out of darkness, a lift out of earth into heaven. That is all the gospel I know—the gospel of helping somebody else to lift.

"Oh," says some wiseacre, "talk as you will, the law of supply and demand will regulate these things until the end of time." No, they will not, unless God dies and the batteries of the judgment day are spiked, and Pluto and Proserpine, king and queen of the infernal regions, take full possession of this world. Do you know who Supply and Demand are? They have gone into partnership, and they propose to swindle this earth and are swindling it. You are drowning. Supply and Demand stand on the shore, one on one side, the other on the other side of the life boat, and they cry out to you, "Now you pay us what we ask you for getting you to shore, or go to the bottom." If you can borrow $5,000 you can keep from failing in business. Supply and Demand say, "Now, you pay us exorbitant usury, or you go into bankruptcy." This robber firm of Supply and Demand say to you: "The crops are short. We bought up all the wheat and it is in our bin. Now, you pay our price or starve." That is your magnificent law of supply and demand.

Supply and Demand own the largest mill on earth, and all the rivers roll over their wheel, and into their hopper they put all the men, women and children they can shovel out of the centuries, and the blood and the bones redden the valley while the mill grinds. That diabolical law of supply and demand will yet have to stand aside, and instead thereof will come the law of love, the law of co-operation, the law of kindness, the law of sympathy, the law of Christ. Have you no idea of the coming of such a time? Then you do not believe the Bible. All the Bible is full of promises on this subject, and as the ages roll on the time will come when men of fortune will be giving large sums to humanitarian and evangelistic purposes, and there will be more James Lenoxes and Peter Coopers and William E. Dodges and George Peabodys. As that time comes there will be more parks, more picture galleries, more gardens thrown open for the holiday people and the working clases.

I was reading in regard to a charge that had been made in England against Lambeth Palace, that it was exclusive; and that charge demonstrated the sublime fact that to the grounds of that wealthy estate eight hundred poor families have free passes, and forty croquet companies, and on the half-holidays four thousand poor people recline on the grass walk through the paths, and sit under the trees. That is gospel—gospel on the wing, gospel out of doors worth just as much as in doors. That time is going to come. That is only a hint of what is going to be. The time is going to come when, if you have anything in your house worth looking at—pictures, pieces of sculpture—you are going to invite me to come and see them, you are going to invite my friends to come and see them, and you will say: "See what I have been blessed with. God has given me this, and so far as enjoying it, it is yours also." That is gospel.

In crossing the Allegheny Mountains, many years ago, the stage halted, and Henry Clay dismounted from the stage, and went out on a rock at the very verge of the cliff, and he stood there with his cloak wrapped about him, and he seemed to be listening for something. Some one said to him, "What are you listening for?" Standing there, on the top of the mountain, he said: "I am listening to the tramp of the footsteps of the coming millions of this continent." A sublime posture for an American statesman! You and I to-day stand on the mountain-top of privilege, and on the Rock of Ages, and we look off, and we hear coming from the future the happy industries, and smiling populations, and the consecrated fortunes, and the innumerable prosperities of the closing nineteenth and the opening twentieth century.

The great patriot of France, Victor Hugo, died. The $10,000 in his will given to the poor of the city were only a hint of the work for all nations and for all times. I wonder not that they allowed eleven days to pass between his death and his burial, his body meantime kept under triumphal arch, for the world could hardly afford to let go this man who for more than eight decades had by his unparalleled genius blessed it. His name shall be a terror to all despots, and an encouragement to the struggling. He made the world's burden lighter, and its darkness less dense, and its chain less galling, and its thrones of iniquity less secure.

But Victor Hugo was not the overtowering friend of mankind. The greatest friend of capitalists and toilers, and the one who will yet bring them together in complete accord, was born one Christmas night while the curtains of heaven swung, stirred by the wings angelic. Owner of all things—all the continents, all worlds, and all the islands of light. Capitalist of immensity, crossing over to our condition. Coming into our world, not by gate of palace, but by door of barn. Spending his first night amid the shepherds. Gathering afterward around him the fishermen to be his chief attendants. With adze, and saw, and chisel, and ax, and in a carpenter shop showing himself brother with the tradesmen. Owner of all things, and yet on a hillock back of Jerusalem one day resigning everything for others, keeping not so much as a shekel to pay for his obsequies; by charity buried in the suburbs of a city that had cast him out. Before the cross of such a capitalist, and such a carpenter, all men can afford to shake hands and worship. Here is the every man's Ch ist. None so high, but he was higher. None so poor, but he was poorer. At his feet the hostile extremes will yet renounce heir animosities, and countenances which have glowered with the prejudices and revenge of centuries shall brighten with the smile of heaven as he commands: "Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them."

TO MOTHERS OF LARGE FAMILIES.

Mrs. Pinkham's Advice Free.

In this workaday world few women are so placed that physical exertion is not constantly demanded of them in their daily life.

Mrs. Pinkham makes a special appeal to mothers of large families whose work is never done, and many of whom suffer and suffer for lack of intelligent aid.

To women, young or old, rich or poor, Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., extends her invitation of free advice. Oh, women! do not let your lives be sacrificed when a word from Mrs. Pinkham, at the first approach of weakness, may fill your future years with healthy joy.

MRS. A. C. BUHLER, 1123 North Albany avenue, near Humboldt Park, Chicago, Ill., says: "I am fifty-one years old and have had twelve children, and my youngest is eight years old. I have been suffering for some time with a terrible weakness; that bearing-down feeling was dreadful, and I could not walk any distance. I began the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash and they have cured me. I cannot praise your medicine enough."

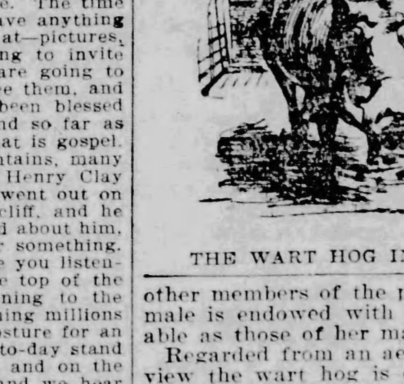
ROYAL GORGE LIGHTED BY ELECTRICITY.

A despatch from Publo, Col., states that the Royal Gorge is to be lighted with electricity. The running time of the trains through this remarkable canon is so arranged that tourists are compelled to pass through it during the night, and are thus prevented from viewing its beauties. To circumvent this, the railroad company proposes to make it as light as day, and, if anything, to add to its scenic beauties because of the accentuated lights and shadows which must play around and between the rocks.

PORCINE CURIOSITY.

The ugly animal, the wart hog, is a rare curiosity in this part of the world, but in East Africa and Somaliland, where his foot is on its native heath, he is thought as worthy an object of the chase as is the good gray boar in India.

Those who have hunted him with the spear say he gives as good a run, answers to the spear with a charge as reckless and fights as gamely when brought to bay as his relative the boar. Unlike



THE WART HOG IN CAPTIVITY.

other members of the pig family, the female is endowed with tusks as formidable as those of her mate.

Regarded from an aesthetic point of view the wart hog is one of nature's least happy efforts, but he, at least, is a triumph in ugliness. His head surprisingly resembles that of the hippopotamus and the tusks are terrible weapons. The huge warty excrescences on the animal's face are an open question when it comes to their use or purpose. One fact sets the wart hog apart from its family—this beast alone of all swine makes its lair below ground.

JUST FOR FUN.

Never contradict a gentleman. It is the essence of rudeness.
Do not jeer at his politics.
Do not scoff at his religion.
Do not sneer at his necktie.
Refrain from criticisms on his trousers.
Do not require your husband to give you a detailed statement of the expenditure of his pin-money.

Oh, woman! New Woman, remember the shrinking, tender, sensitive soul of the Old Man.
Remember that his mission is to cling and twine and be supported.
While yours is to tower aloft.
And support.
And grow tough and tougher.—Boston Traveler.

"This article," she said, putting down the magazine, "purports to give two views of a woman."

"Only two!" he exclaimed. "Then you don't begin to really see her, do you?"

He was the same man who once said that the average woman was so many-sided that she was octagonal.—Chicago Post.

There had been a little family jar and she was sulking.

"You have no right to refuse me," she said. "When I promised to marry you I told you that I always wanted my own way, and you said that made no difference."

"Well, it doesn't, does it?" he retorted. "You don't get it, do you?"

Thus it happened that she called him a mean thing.—Chicago Post.

Philanthropist—What brought you to this place, my man?

Convict—It was all along of a fondness for books.

Philanthropist—Ah, literary character?

Convict—Pocketbooks, for instance.—Boston

Adversity.

Sweet are the uses of adversity;
Which, like the toad, ugly and venomous,
Wears yet a precious jewel in his head;
And this our life, exempt from public haunt
Finds tongues in trees, books in the running brooks,
Sermons in stones, and good in everything.
—Shakespeare.

Eternal Vigilance

Is the price of perfect health. Watch carefully the first symptoms of impure blood. Cure boils, pimples, humors and scrofula by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. Drive away the pains and aches of rheumatism, malaria and stomach troubles, steady your nerves and overcome that tired feeling by taking the same great medicine.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best family cathartic and liver tonic. Gentle, reliable, sure.

Enormous Power in Sunshine.

A French scientist calculates that in an average day the sun will pour on two and a half acres of ground heat which might be turned into an energy equal to the muscle power of 4,163 horses.

M. Mouchot believed that this heat might be utilized and made to do the work now done by steam and electricity. He found that by condensing the heat playing on less than a yard and a half of ground he could boil two pints of water. By arresting sunshine and condensing it small steam engines have been operated successfully in Paris, but nothing has been done to realize practically the great hopes of revolutionizing civilization by using directly the enormous power that comes to us daily from the sun. This power is calculated at that of 217,316,000,000,000 horses, and a thousandth part of one per cent of it would run all the factories the world will ever need.—New York World.

Mutual Interest.

"So that young man wants to marry you?" said Mabel's father.

"Yes," was the reply.

"Do you know how much his salary is?"

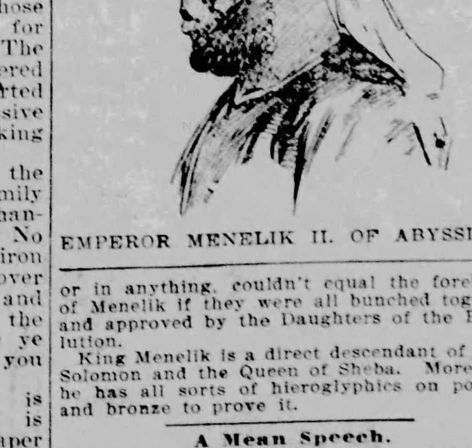
"No. But it's an awfully strange coincidence."

"What do you mean?"

"Herbert asked me the very same question about you."—Washington Star.

DESCENDANT OF SOLOMON

King Menelik, of Abyssinia has grandfathers to burn. The myriads whose ancestors "came over" with William the Conqueror; the countless hosts whose ancestors "came over" in the Mayflower, and those whose grandfathers did not come over with any one,



EMPEROR MENELIK II. OF ABYSSINIA.

or in anything, couldn't equal the forebears of Menelik if they were all bunched together and approved by the Daughters of the Revolution.

King Menelik is a direct descendant of King Solomon and the Queen of Sheba. Moreover, he has all sorts of hieroglyphics on pottery and bronze to prove it.

A Mean Speech.

"Well, Kitty, I've decided not to have candles around my birthday cake."

"Don't you want to give yourself away, or can't you afford so many."—Detroit Free Press.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

A SENATOR'S BRIDE.

It is announced in Washington that Senator Henry C. Hansbrough, of North Dakota, will shortly lead to the altar Miss Mary Berry Chapman,one of the capital city's most popular and talented young society stars. Miss Chapman's mother is a widow who lives in a charming little home in Kingman place. The bride-elect is a very beautiful girl, quiet and unassuming, but is extremely talented, a fact plainly evinced by the display of exquisite water color paintings which adorn the walls of her mother's cozy parlor. She is the flower of the family and the idol of her mother. A beautiful collie dog and the blackest cat, her coat like glossy jet, are her prime favorites and roam over the house at will. The wedding will take place in New York this month.

Who Will be Senator Hansbrough's Bride This Month.

Senator Hansbrough became interested in Miss Chapman through her literary and illustrative work. Next winter they will reside in Washington, but where has not yet been decided upon.

CHICAGO WHEAT PIT.

These are days of intense excitement in grain circles. The attention of the country, is, of course, centered in the wheat pits of the great exchanges. With the tremendous foreign demand the prices seem to be on the jump continuously, and a scene such as that pictured here is

IN THE CHICAGO WHEAT PIT.

of daily occurrence. The marvel of it all, to the outsider is how it is possible for the brokers to keep track of sales and purchases in the midst of the excitement. But few mistakes are made, for brokers trade only on orders and after the close of the exchange the trades are booked and carefully compared.

Drank Himself to Death.

"Yes, sir, he never drank until just before his death."

"Sad case! That's probably what killed him."

"Undoubtedly."

"What makes you so positive that he drank himself to death?"

"Well, you see, he was drowned.—New York Journal.

Quite Proper.

"How is this, Rosa; you are still in mourning and yet you mean to go to the masked ball?"

"What does it matter? I am going as queen of the night, all in black."—Kolner Tageblatt.

Right in Style.

Laura—What is this disease they call appendicitis?

Nonie—Oh, it has something to do with the —ah—vermiform—eh—ah—

Laura—You mean it has everything to do with good form.—Pittsburg News.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Standard of the World.

1897 Columbia Bicycles

$75

TO ALL ALIKE.

The 5% Nickel Steel Tubing used in 1897 Columbias costs more than any other steel tubing on the market. The expense incident to this construction is justified by the advantages which it enables us to offer to the rider, both in safety, stiffness of tubular parts and consequent ease of running. This is indicated by the regard in which '97 Columbias are held by all riders.

1897 Hartfords	$50
Hartford Pattern 2, Women's	45
Hartford Pattern 1, Men's .	40

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

If Columbias are not properly represented in your vicinity, let us know.

The Sunday School.

LESSON 12, SEPTEMBER 19, 1897.

Paul's Address to the Ephesian Elders.

Golden Text: Remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how he said, It is more blessed to give than to receive.—Acts 20:35.

(Acts xx:22-35. Memory verses, 22-24.) Read Acts xx:3-38.

22. And now, behold, I go bound in the spirit unto Jerusalem, not knowing the things that shall befall me there:

23. Save that the Holy Ghost witnesseth in every city, saying that bonds and afflictions abide me.

24.—But none of these things move me, neither count I my life dear unto myself, so that I might finish my course with joy, and the ministry, which I have received of the Lord Jesus, to testify the gospel of the grace of God.

25. And now, behold, I know that ye all among whom I have gone preaching the kingdom of God, shall see my face no more.

26. Wherefore I take you to record this day, that I am pure from the blood of all men.

27. For I have not shunned to declare unto you all the counsel of God.

28. Take heed, therefore, unto yourselves, and to all the flock, over the which the Holy Ghost hath made you overseers, to feed the church of God, which he hath purchased with his own blood.

29. For I know this, that after my departing shall grievous wolves enter in among you, not sparing the flock.

30. Also of your own selves shall men arise, speaking perverse things, to draw away disciples after them.

31. Therefore watch, and remember, that by the space of three years I ceased not to warn every one night and day with tears.

32. And now, brethren, I commend you to God, and to the word of his grace, which is able to build you up, and to give you an inheritance among all them which are sanctified.

33. I have coveted no man's silver, or gold, or apparel.

34. Yea, ye yourselves know, that these hands have ministered unto my necessities, and to them that were with me.

35. I have shewed you all things, how that so laboring ye ought to support the weak, and to remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how he said, It is more blessed to give than to receive.

Illustrative Applications.

And now, behold, I go bound in the spirit unto Jerusalem (v. 22). Somehow the Apostle had reached a clear conviction of duty. That being reached, there was an end of question and of controversy. Though friends might dissuade, and all sorts of troubles and difficulties menace in the future, duty was imperative. There is nothing more sacred and imperial than the sounding of this awful "ought" within the soul. When you hear that voice, it is the voice of duty, and that voice must instantly quell hesitancy, quiet regrets, gird for conflict. When duty speaks, the only thing left for us is to do it, or, at least, attempt at the doing it. Our mood must be that of the ancient prophet: "Therefore have I set my face like a flint, and I know that I shall not be ashamed" (Isa. 50:7).

But I hold not my life of any account, as dear unto myself, so that I may accomplish my course (v. 24). A young college student, in the room of a college friend, saw, lying upon his table, a book, or pamphlet, the title of which was, "Life a Career or a Mission?" He did not read the discussion following the title. But the title fascinated him, and poured a flood of light on the question of his own way of living. It will for any one. Call life a career, and the presiding thought of it must be a selfish one—what will help me on in the achieving of my career? Call life a mission, and the presiding thought will be, How best can I serve them? It is when you call life a mission, rather than a career, that you make room for all heroisms and self-forgetting services. It was because Paul's thought of life was mission, instead of career, that he lived so strongly and beneficently. That is a deep, personal question well worth asking one's self. How am I really looking at my life,—as a career to achieve for myself, or as a mission devoted to my Lord and to my fellow men?

That I am pure from the blood of all men (v. 26). There is no treasure so precious as this treasure—the feeling of duty bravely and fully done, and the inner reward which comes from it.

Take heed unto yourselves, and to all the flock, in which the Holy Ghost hath made you bishops, to feed the church of God, which he purchased with his own blood (v. 28). And there is a lesson here for all Christian workers, as well as for bishops or pastors. Take heed of yourself, if you would give heed to others. Self-care is a condition precedent to any real and useful care of others. "Thou therefore that teachest another, teachest thou not thyself?" One was asked, "Under whose preaching were you converted?" "Under nobody's preaching," was the reply; "under my mother's practicing."

"Thou must be true thyself,
If thou the truth wouldst teach."

And that word translated "feed" has the larger significance of "shepherd." Just a cold and distant lecturing will not accomplish much. You must be, toward those you would help and guide, in the personal and tender relation of an Oriental shepherd to his flock.

Wherefore watch ye, remembering that by the space of three years I ceased not to admonish every one night and day with tears (v. 31.) Heed the suggestions in this pregnant statement—A guesstion of persistence: "by the space of three years I ceased not;" a suggestion of attention to specific persons: "to admonish every one;" a sugestion of untiring industry: "night and day;" a suggestion of fathomless yearning and tenderness: "with tears." What wonder that a great church sprung up in Ephesus under such watch-care and preaching! And, as such sort of service told then, it will surely tell now.

Ye yourselves know that these hands ministered unto my necessities, and to them that wehe with me (v. 34.) From many hints we discover that the Apostle was given to gesture in his speech, and, without doubt, when he said "these hands" he held them up, palms outward; and the Ephesian elders could plainly see his hands all roughened and stained with the stiff goats'-hair cloth which he had wrought up into tent-coverings. Never be ashamed of honest toil. Lily hands are not always the best credentials. Work of brain or hand is nobility. And when you put behind it the motive, for Jesus' sake, as the Apostle did, you make work worship.

To remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how he himself said, It is more blessed to give than to receive (v. 35.) Stimulate yourself to holy service by remembering the words of the Lord Jesus. There is no such generator of sustained enthusiasm as the doing that. And notice also that the heart and meaning of the Christian life is not the blessedness of keeping, but is the blessedness of giving.

"For who gives, giving, doth win back his gift,
And knowledge by division grows to more;
Who hides his Master's talent shall die poor,
And starve at last of his own thankless thrift.
* * * * *
"Give thyself utterly away. Be lost.
Choose some one, something; not thyself, thine own;
Thou canst not perish, but, thrice greater grown,
Thy gain the greatest where thy loss was most.

"Who serves for gain, a slave by thankless pelf
Is paid; who gives himself is priceless, free.
I give myself, a man, to God; lo, he
Renders me back a saint unto myself."
—Wyland Hoyt, D. D., in S. S. Times.

COLLAR JACKET.

The most useful of the evening wraps, worn particularly in the mountains is that which Paris has given us in the collar jacket. The full sleeves, the back arranged in deep pleats and the loose fronts give the appearance of a cape. Between fronts and backs are set the sleeves cut in one with shoulder pieces

and collar. Stripes of tailor canvas each four inches wide are slipped between lining and velours, along front edges of mantle and lower edges of sleeves. Stripes of pleated canvas ribbon set on leaving a double heading two and three-eighths inches wide, give the charming ornamentation.

RELIC OF A FAD.

This building, which resembles a gigantic Norman keep, is one of England's bugbears, but nevertheless it rears its ugly head on the top of Chatham hill and will not run down.

It is "Jezreel's temple," begun and never finished by the Jezreelites, a sect of religious fanatics who followed the teachings of a common soldier named White, who renamed himself James Jershom Jezreel and set himself up as a prophet. He married the daughter of a journeyman wheelwright and the pair set forth on preaching tours throughout England, gaining many converts to their new faith and inducing many people to

"JEZREEL'S TEMPLE," CHATHAM HILL.

contribute toward the building of a temple for the 144,000 of the lost tribes of Israel, who were to be gathered together on Chatham hill.

Vast sums poured into the coffers of Jezreel and his wife, who modestly took the title of Queen Esther.

A settlement of fanatics was formed at the hill and all professed to believe in their leader's immortality. Jezreel died, however, many years ago. Then "Queen Esther" also died, and the sect dwindled away. The Jezreel printing press ceased its work and the temple, in whose huge shell $150,000 had been sunk, was left unfinished. It was put up at auction a few weeks ago, but was withdrawn, as no one would give more than $30,000 for it.

EDISON'S WIFE.

A Quaint Courtship and a Prompt Ending.

The idea of the great electrician Edison marrying was first suggested by an intimate friend, who told him that his large house and numerous servants ought to have a mistress. Although a very shy man he seem pleased with the proposition and timidly inquired whom he should marry. The friend, somewhat testily, replied: "Anyone." But Edison was not without sentiment when the time came. One day, as he stood behind the chair of a Miss Stillwell, a telegraph operator in his employ, he was not a little surprised when she suddenly turned round and said: "Mr. Edison, I can always tell when you are behind me or near me." It was now Miss Stillwell's turn to be surprised, for Edison fronted the young lady and, looking her full, said: "I've been thinking considerably about you of late and, if you are willing to marry me, I would like to marry you." The young lady said she would consider the matter and talk it over with her mother. The result was that they were married a month later, and the union proved a very happy one.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Heavy Handicap.

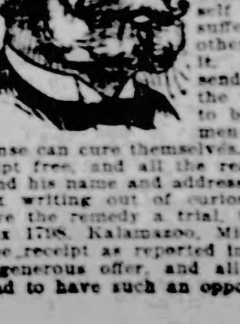
Lean O'Leary—Ma'am, I'm a victim of most adverse circumstances.

Old Lady—Poor man! What happened to you?

Lean O'Leary—Ma'am, I showed many signs of greatness in me youth!—North American.

MEN CURED FREE

A Wonderful Opportunity.



Thousands of men will welcome the news that a most successful remedy has been found for sexual weakness, such as impotency, shrunken organs, nervous debility, lost manhood, night emissions, premature discharge, and all other results of self-abuse or excesses. It cures any case of the difficulty. Mr. H. C. Olds, who cured himself after many years' suffering, wants to let other men know about it. He will, therefore, send the receipt giving the various ingredients to be used, so that all men at a trifling expense can cure themselves. He sends this receipt free, and all the reader need do is to send his name and address, stating that he is not writing out of curiosity but wishes to give the remedy a trial, to Mr. H. C. Olds, Box 1798, Kalamazoo, Mich., requesting the free receipt as reported in the papers. It is a generous offer, and all men ought to be glad to have such an opportunity as this.

SUBSTITUTION

the FRAUD of the day.

See you get Carter's.

Ask for Carter's.

Insist and demand

Carter's Little Liver Pills

The only perfect Liver Pill.

Take no other,

Even if

Solicited to do so.

Beware of imitations of Same Color Wrapper.

RED.

PATENTS.

Patents PATTISON & NESBIT, Wash. D.C. Advice as to patent ability and Inventor's Guide free. Mention BLADE

AGENTS WANTED.

IF ANY reliable lady agents wish to make big money, address Euclid Syringe Co., 118 Euclid avenue, Cleveland, Ohio, and get particulars.

SALESMEN—for cigars. $125 a mo and expenses; old firm; experience unnecessary; inducements to customers. C. C. Bishop & Co., St. Louis.

YOU CAN'T GO AMISS With Farnham's Celebrated Gauge Shears; cut perfectly, save time, material and money. Agents have a Klondike. Secure your field at once and make money. Best Bicycle for three dozen orders. F. H. FARNHAM, 91 Dearborn St., Chicago.

GOLD RINGS FREE! We will give one half-round Ring, 18k Rolled Gold plate warranted to any one who will sell 1 doz. Indestructible Lamp Wicks (need no trimming) among friends at 10cts. each. Write us and we will mail you the Wicks. You sell them and send us the money and we will mail you the Ring. STAR CHEMICAL CO., Box 531, Centerbrook, Conn.

$75. Per Month and EXPENSES paid any active man or woman if right. Goods sold by sample only. We furnish horse and buggy, also samples FREE. Full particulars upon request. Address IMPORTER, P. O. Box 5308, Boston, Mass.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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COLUMBIAS, 2d Hand, $5-$15. F. E. WARREN & BRO., 221 Wabash Ave., Chicago

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LADIES My monthly regulator never fails; box free. MRS. B. ROWAN, Milwaukee, Wis.

PILES Instant relief, final cure in a few days, never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. Pamphlet mailed free. C.J. Mason, Box 519, New York, N.Y.

MEN BE MEN We send the French Remedy CALTHOS free, and a legal guarantee that CALTHOS will STOP Discharges and Emissions, CURE Spermatorrhea, Varicocele and RESTORE Lost Vigor. Use it and pay if satisfied. VON MOHL CO., 387 B, Sole American Agents, Cincinnati, Ohio.

THE SHIP OF THE DESERT

A traveler in the orient has written: "A white camel is the color of a sheep before washing for the shearers; but what color is that? A black dromedary is the color of a shadow on a summer afternoon. The great multitude of camels are about half way between the two. Why, they're the color of the desert, of course; of the desert just before sunrise. Isn't that clear enough?" The same writer goes on to explain that the camel is the only domesticated creature whose origin is unknown. Abraham, Isaac and Jacob called him "gamal" and counted their wealth by him. He was born before man and he hasn't changed a particle from his original form—an overgrown sheep.

The ungainly creature has acquired the reputation of being the embodiment of patience, faithfulness and humility, but the writer insists that he has won all these qualities because he is too lazy and stupid to do the contrary. He never learns any difference between his owner and any other person near him and he will, when in a temper, spit and bite at any one or anything which comes in his way. He will not recognize a command until he is jerked or prodded to it, and then he accompanies his first steps with protesting groans all up and down his yard of throat. The very epithet of "wild" applied to a camel is absurd, for he has not wit enough to be wild. He follows his head, when he is drawn on by a rope and ring through his nose, and he goes when prodded, as it is the easiest way to get away from the annoying point. If the rope is jerked downward he will lie down to escape being tortured; he rises when he is teased till it is too uncomfortable for him to remain down.

When a camel is once started he may be relied upon to keep going, unless he falls asleep and forgets, or else he may spy a bit of green by the wayside and swerve aside to get that. In the latter case he will, if allowed to choose his own path, start on, not in the original road, but in the direction in which the plant lay.

A common burden-bearer will cost about $15. In rare cases, when an animal shows great speed, fine color and can actually be relied upon to remember a few things, he will bring $150. Then care must be taken to keep him from eating himself to death if he happen upon an oasis where green food is plenty. Many a camel has strayed from his keeper and, never knowing when to quit, deliberately eaten himself to death.

Altogether he is a very queer creature, with a mat of fur to protect his forehead from the sun, his canine teeth in his sheep's jaws, his humps of fat to guard against famine, his absorbing stomachs to retain a water supply, and his long nostrils, opening wide enough to smell water ten miles away and still closing tightly enough to keep out the sands of the desert. His long neck is the first to show fatigue, falling lower and lower, till his nose almost touches the sand.

Besides being the ship of the desert, he is clothing, leather, food, drink and fuel to the dwellers on the sand.

Woman's Why.

He sat in his office musing.

"Now, here are two tickets for the theatre to-night," he said. "If I ask Jones to go with me I'm sure to find out that it's the only thing that's been here in a year that my wife really wants to see, and if I don't ask anyone to go and plan to take her I'll learn when I get home to dinner and it's too late to make any change that nothing could hire her to sit through the old piece."

He puzzled his head over the question for an hour and then he tossed up a quarter to decide what he would do, although he knew he would lose whichever way it came down.—Chicago Post.

Skirting, Etc.

"I'll shirt the fields upon my wheel
To get the air," quoth she.
But now she's stopped to pant for breath,
As any one may see.
—Detroit Journal.

A Texas Tandem.

A pretty Texas girl has married a man named Bike. Mr. Bike is now a tandem.—Dallas News.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1897.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE..........Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

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THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the Postoffice at Toledo as Second-Class Mail Matter.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 144,000

OIL PAINTING AWARD.

We have sent by express, charges prepaid, a fine oil painting to P. I. Klutz, Marden, N. C., who happened to send us the largest club of yearly subscribers in August. Mr. Klutz sent us a club of 44, presumably without any thought of carrying off the prize. We believe the next highest club was one of 24, and all other clubs during last month ranged from four to a dozen. We mention these facts to show how easily it sometimes is to take a Blade premium.

We have repeated the premium offer to those whose time expires in September, and we presume the next oil painting will be as easily won. We shall as certainly award a painting on Oct. 1st, though the largest club be not more than four.

THE BUSINESS REVIVAL.

Our free silver friends have reached the stage at which they are constrained to accept the prosperity of the farmers as an actuality. They are endeavoring to explain this, and to ignore the fact that an industrial and business revival is in progress at the same time.

The most interesting news of the day during August were the weekly trade reports. These reports deal with actual facts, not with theories. They show that the era of prosperity involves the railroads, the wholesalers, the retail merchants, the manufacturers and the workingmen equally with the farmers.

Here are the factors of the present prosperity:

Crops are large and prices high.

The workingmen are more generally employed, and more regularly, than since the fall of 1893.

The volume of trade is steadily increasing.

The number of business failures is falling off.

The bank clearings are increasing in volume, and at a phenomenal ratio of increase.

The railroads are doing a larger business than for the past four years.

All kinds of mercantile business are gaining in volume, and prices are better, affording reasonable profits.

The long tied up funds of investors are seeking securities for permanent income.

The market prices of all sound securities are steadily advancing under this investment demand.

All industrial and manufacturing interests are steadily progressing.

The iron market—the barometer of trade—is improving, and there are more blast furnaces in operation than for four years past.

The new tariff law is working beautifully, and restoring the conditions of sound prosperity.

The importation of an undesirable labor element from foreign countries has been greatly curtailed.

And the fanatical financial fallacies of last year's campaign have had their error exposed, to the vast benefit of the whole country in the restoration of confidence in the stability of our finances.

"BUY A GUN."

The St. Louis labor conference did nothing for the starving coal miners. It devoted itself to wind-jamming and ghost-dancing. Here is one of the resolutions which it adopted:

Resolved, sixth, That no nation in which the people are totally disarmed can long remain a free nation, and, therefore, we urge upon all liberty-loving citizens to remember and obey Article 2 of the Constitution of the United States, which reads as follows:

"The right of the people to keep and bear arms shall not be infringed."

This resolution is simply an amplification of Debs's advice during the great railway strike, to "buy a gun." But the resolution is false in its quotation from the United States constitution. Nor is the quotation from Article 2 of the original constitution, but from the second amendment, which reads as follows, in full:

A well regulated militia being necessary to the security of a free state, the right of the people to bear and keep arms shall not be infringed.

It will be seen that this amendment is quite a different thing from Debs's idea. The militia are the citizen soldiery of the country, as distinguished from the regular army. The militia is organized to defend the government from any attack, when needed, whether from foreign foe or a domestic mob.

The amendment does not mean that every man who is dissatisfied with things shall carry a gun to enforce his own interpretation of his alleged rights and of the law against the courts and the government—but that arms may be borne by citizens to maintain the law and uphold the courts.

QUITE A DIFFERENCE.

Farmers who have any doubt concerning the advantage the Wilson tariff gave to foreign producers in the markets of the United States, will be interested in a comparison of the importations of products in June, 1897, the last month of the Wilson law, with June, 1896. In June of this year the importers and foreign producers were rushing into the United States those products of foreign agriculture which were to be excluded or seriously affected by the new tariff. The wool importations of that month this year were 37,912,591 pounds, against 5,605,886 pounds in 1896; potatoes, 32,360 bushels in June, 1897, against 13,284 in the corresponding month of last year; sugar, 708,552,496 pounds in June, 1897, against 472,637,376 in June, 1896; rice, 23,405,643 pounds in 1897, against 11,246,284 in the same month last year; hides, 32,214,724 pounds, against 9,138,396 in June of last year; fibers, 24,182 tons in June, 1897, against 14,126 in June, 1896; cotton, 5,694,041 pounds in 1897, against 1,599,303 in June of last year; cattle, 59,962 head in June, 1897, against 5,851 head in June, 1896.

Every advance in the markets depresses Democratic chances.

CONCERNING STATE AFFAIRS.

Democrats have suddenly discovered that they do not want to discuss the silver question in Ohio this year, and are looking about for a new issue upon which they can go before the people. They think they want to discuss state affairs. They will think differently after they have a little experience along this line.

While Republicans will not permit the Democrats to ignore the silver question, they will not shirk a discussion of state issues, in fact they invite such discussion.

The present administration at Columbus has redeemed the pledge made during the campaign two years ago that if Mr. Bushnell was elected, he would give the state a business administration.

And he has kept his word. For the first time for many months, the Ohio penitentiary is self-sustaining.

The Ohio State Reformatory, at Mansfield, which has been an elephant on the state for a number of years, has, through the efforts of Governor Bushnell, been made to give work and security to several hundred prisoners, thereby relieving the crowded condition of the prison at Columbus.

Another little matter is that of lighting the state house. A local company was being paid $14,000 a year for lighting the building. Governor Bushnell believed this to be too high a figure, made a personal investigation, and as a result, the light is furnished for $7,000 a year.

But these are minor matters. Without increasing the rate of taxation this administration has so increased the revenues that the state treasury is in most excellent condition, and for the first time in a quarter of a century the state treasurer has not had to make an advance draw upon the county treasurers. Every legitimate expense has been met, and the state is paying its bills promptly.

The tax duplicate has been increased $2,400,000 from the increased valuation of express companies and the Western Union Telegraph company. This will bring into the state and county treasuries $45,000 more than heretofore.

The recent order of the attorney-general relative to the placing of the Bell Telephone company on the duplicate of the several counties, will produce an additional revenue of $82,000 annually.

Even the Standard Oil company has been brought to time, and has been compelled to pay one-half of one per cent upon its gross receipts for the crude oil shipped through its lines out of the state. From this one source the state treasury has been enriched to the extent of $32,000.

This splendid increase in the revenue of the state has been brought about by compelling corporations to pay taxes upon investments in the state from which they derive an income. It has been brought about by Republicans, under a Republican administration, which asks the voters to give it a new lease of power.

Such splendid work deserves the most substantial recognition at the polls.

M'LEAN AND THE COLORED VOTERS.

Failing in his efforts to capture the Populists of Ohio John McLean and his managers are turning their attention to the colored men.

Circular are now being sent out over the state calling attention to the fact that at a conference of colored citizens recently held in Cincinnati it was decided to hold a state convention in that city on a certain day in September to unite upon a plan of political action, thereby affording necessary power for self-protection from abuse under all circumstances.

It is intended to make the convention a political gathering and to attempt to dictate to the colored voters of the state what they shall do at the polls in November.

That the convention is called in the interest of the Democratic party is manifest by a written note accompanying the printed circular received by The Blade. This note is signed by Samuel J. Lewis, president of the Colored Silver League of Ohio. This note asks that the printed matter receive attention in the paper, and closes with the explanatory sentence: "Anything to beat Bushnell and Hanna."

Mr. Lewis probably did not intend to send this matter to The Blade, but he did, and we at once comply with his request to give his letter publicity.

The whole thing is simply a Democratic scheme hatched by Dan McConville and Allen O. Myers.

It may catch some of the colored voters, but it is safe to say the Cincinnati convention will not be a great affair except in the eyes of the Democratic manager.

The colored voters of Ohio are too intelligent to be caught by such political clap trap. They know that they owe their political existence to the Republican party, and that everything which has been done to make their race what it is has been accomplished by that party. They will not turn their backs upon it now, and this latest scheme of McLean's will fail as it deserves to fail.

COL. CONGER'S FOLLY.

Colonel Conger's brand of politics is not popular with thinking men. He says Mark Hanna refused to contribute to the campaign fund of 1889, and that Hanna is antagonistic to Foraker. Supposing these things to be true—though they have been denied—that affords no sound basis for a factional fight among Ohio Republicans.

Colonel Conger's working theory in politics seems to be one of retaliation and revenge. That way lies defeat and disorganization. No party can succeed without unity of purpose. That there will be differing views among the individual members is inevitable, but the only way in which a party can show its full strength, or can hope for success, is for the minority to bow to the will of the majority.

Col. Conger's plan this year is that those Republicans who preferred another Senatorial candidate to Mark Hanna, shall vote the Democratic legislative ticket. Such advice is evil in every sense. Suppose Mark Hanna, eight years ago, did what Conger charges? Will knifing him at the polls help the Republican cause? Certainly not. It will injure it; for the full control of the Senate is necessary to carry through proper legislation.

If Mark Hanna did wrong, in a political sense, in 1889, that is no reason why Col. Conger, or any one else, should do wrong in 1897. And the colonel will find that the Republicans of Ohio have more important business in this year of grace than in helping him in what he makes a purely personal scheme of revenge.

Australia has just sent $2,187,000 in gold to California in payment for wheat. The gold is coming to us both ways.

SETTLING THE COAL STRIKE.

All the signs point to a speedy ending of the coal miners' strike. The first proposition made was that the operators would concede one-half the advance asked for, and start up the mines at once, leaving the arbitrators to determine the price to be accepted finally. This was rejected, and it was then proposed to go to work at once, and give the arbitrators 30 days to agree on a rate—which was to be paid from the date the mines started. The miners, however, rejected both these propositions.

But the sober second thought has had its effect. The conference between the committee of operators and the miners' officials recommends that the 65-cent proposition be accepted, leaving the relative differential between pick and machine mining to arbitration. This will set the miners to work at once. The miners are asked to ratify this agreement, and the chances are favorable for acceptance.

The strike began on July 4, and two months have therefore been lost. Assuming the number of striking miners at 150,000, the money loss thus far has been estimated at $4,500,000 to the miners. The only offset to this is the charity contributed by a generous public. It is one of the evils of such a strike that it degrades the strikers and their families to the level of paupers—a thing which certainly must be galling to their self-respect. An increase of 11 cents per ton will be a very substantial advance, and it is the belief of the best element among the miners that it should be accepted.

A MODEL SECRETARY.

Secretary of Agriculture Wilson is certainly the right man in the right place. He is showing that he holds his cabinet portfolio, not as a politician, but as a farmer for the benefit of the farmers.

Conditions have changed in agriculture within the past thirty years, quite as radically as they have in all other industries. The old routine methods are no longer successful, and the men who adhere to them can not expect to make money on the farm.

The modern farmer must be a man of business. It needs the same correct judgment, the same foresight, the same qualities, to make a successful farmer these days as it does to make a successful manufacturer or business man. The modern farmer should be a good business man.

He must study soils, and fertilizers, and the capabilities and limitations of his own farm. He must study markets and crop reports, and diversify his industry to meet coming conditions. The old, ignorant prejudice against "book-farming" is passing away, and that of necessity. Secretary Wilson is doing a noble work in rousing the agriculturists to a realization of the needs of modern farming and in assisting them to gain the knowledge of methods and improvements requisite to success.

SENATOR HANNA AT FREMONT.

Senator Mark Hanna's remarks at the reunion of the old Twenty-third Ohio at Fremont were marked by excellent taste. Said he: "I wish that I might have the right to call you 'comrades,' but since I can not have that distinguished honor and privilege, I can only say that I am glad to be a guest on this occasion. * * I sent a substitute to the war, and would have been glad to enjoy that privilege on this occasion."

Senator Hanna modestly ignored the fact that he served in the hundred-day service, volunteering for the defense of Washington. He served from May to August, 1864. There is many a man who was in that service who assumes the title of "comrade," with all that it implies. To the hundred-day men is due full credit for that service, and Mr. Hanna is certainly entitled to his share thereof. But he does not assume that his service puts him on an equality with the men who bore the heat and burden of the great conflict, and refuses to wear honors to which he is not fully entitled.

WHAT RAILROADS ARE DOING.

Prosperity is on the move all over the country by train loads.

Record breaking Chicago is handling more grain than at any previous time in her history.

Inspectors can't get through with their work from day to day.

The receipts of corn for August in Chicago was 32,990 cars, 12,000 more cars than for the corresponding month last year.

As for wheat, well, there's so much of it thy have to count the trains; they are hardly mathematicians enough to count the cars.

It is the same way all over the country. Prosperity of the genuine kind is on the move everywhere.

All the railroads are ordering more freight cars, and they don't do this unless there is business.

Almost every road entering Toledo is short of cars. Have more business than they can do. They know prosperity is here.

And they are not merely hauling grain. There is a demand for cars for almost everything.

Factories are at work, and their products have to be shipped. No, there is more business than hauling grain.

When railroads are so busy it means that the people are busy, else there would be nothing for the railroads to do.

These free silver calamity howlers who insist that times are not getting better, should talk with railroad men, watch the freight trains, see the loaded cars at every village and town, note the business that is being done, and then vote themselves chumps.

The price of silver has broken the low record again, falling on Wednesday to 51¼ cents an ounce. At this price the bullion value of the silver in a silver dollar is only 39.62 cents. On the same day wheat sold in Chicago at 93 cents. Verily, silver and wheat prices have no necessary connection, Mr. Bryan!

Gov. Ellerbe has withdrawn the dispensary constables from all the cities and towns of South Carolina. This will save the state $50,000 a year, but at the same time it will allow the sale of liquor illegally to be pursued without let or hindrance.

Kentucky is a great state for politics. This year there is one state officer to be elected, and there are four tickets already in the field.

Among the other big crops that Kansas is producing this year is a heavy crop of canceled mortgages.

Everybody expects to make money in Alaska except the ice man.

The price of corn stalks forward, in sympathy with wheat.

There are symptoms of a Michipicoten gold fever.

THE DINGLEY LAW.

Send In Your Orders for the Blade Tariff Extra, Only FOUR Cents!

We have just printed the complete Dingley tariff law, in the form of a Blade extra.

It makes four pages, the size of those of this paper. It is set up from an official copy of the law, just received from Washington.

We will mail one copy for FOUR cents. You can send TWO 2-cent stamps; or, we will send four copies for 10 cents.

Send in your orders at once!

Please be sure, in writing to us, to say that you want a copy of "the Dingley tariff law," to write your name clearly, and to give your postoffice, county and state.

Address all orders: "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

TILLMAN'S FOOLISHNESS.

Senator Tillman, of pitchfork fame, don't believe that demand and supply regulate wheat prices. He says that the rise in wheat is due entirely to Mark Hanna's manipulations.

He spoke the other day at Troy, N. Y., and stated that he did not see any signs whatever of genuine prosperity. The movement sweeping over the country is nothing but a "hot air balloon affair," and the wheat boom merely "speculative," and designed to aid Mark Hanna. When wheat advanced last fall during the campaign the Popocratic orators attributed the rise to Mark Hanna and his myrmidons, and this was one of the most ridiculous silver arguments made. But now, when there is no particular need of telling extravagant yarns, Senator Tillman reiterates the assertion, and evidently hopes people will believe it.

The rise in wheat was felt about the time the country became confident that Bryan would be defeated. The statistical abstract of the Treasury department gives the wheat quotation in New York on August 27, 1896, as 67 cents. Wheat is now hovering in neighborhood of 100 cents, the advance having been, since that time, fully 35 cents per bushel. The wheat crop of the world of last year was 2,430,397,000 bushels, and the Corn Trade News, of Liverpool, estimates the present year's crop at 2,398,000,000 bushels.

The advance in value of the crops of this year over that of last, would, according to these figures, be in the neighborhood of $750,000,000. Does Farmer Tillman really expect that people are going to believe that Mark Hanna, or any other man, can, for political or for any other purposes, advance the wheat value of the world three-quarters of a billion of dollars? Such a proposition would savor of the idiotic if a second thought did not cast upon it a suspicion of dishonesty.

PUSH THE FIGHTING!

The Republicans of Ohio, under the active direction of the state committee, should push the fighting in the campaign from the hour of its opening until the polls close in November. It is an imperative duty they owe, not only to themselves, but to the industries and business interests of the entire country.

The Democrats of the state are demoralized. The rapid change for the better in all the conditions which make for individual and national prosperity has dealt a deadly blow to the free silver propaganda. The Ohio Democratic state convention made free silver their main issue, adding a general indorsement of the other fads of the Chicago platform. Now the management of the party is endeavoring to get away from it, and to substitute personal issues and mud-slinging at Republican leaders.

But they must not be allowed to get away from the issue they selected. It matters not what the party may say, the fact remains that a Democratic victory in Ohio this fall would result in sending a free silverite to the United States Senate to reinforce the junta of obstructionists in that body whose political future depends on the continuance of the free silver agitation. Ohio owes the duty to the nation of sending a Senator who will be in harmony with the economic and financial policy of the administration.

The voters of Ohio should not let themselves be drawn from the real issues. The Republican state committee must see to it that they are kept to the front. Last year, after the most memorable political contest in her history, Ohio gave her verdict against free silver and repudiation of honest obligations; against the defiance of national authority in the Chicago platform, and its assault upon the freedom and integrity of the courts. The enemy must not be allowed to secure a reversal of that verdict by chicanery and fraud, by any attempt at obscuration of the real issues involved in the contest.

The time is propitious for following up the victory of last year by a crushing blow that will drive these false principles from the political field. Everything today is working in favor of the cause of honest currency and stable government. The conditions of the world's supply give our farmers a high price for their abundant crops. The enactment of the Dingley tariff law has given a strong impetus to the manufacturing and producing world, bringing joy to the hearts of tens of thousands of workingmen. All classes of our population are feeling the stimulus of the better time. There is a much greater demand for labor. Idleness is no longer enforced upon men who really want to work. Farmers are paying their debts and buying fresh supplies of necessaries. Wages of workingmen are showing a firmer tendency. All this is taking place under the gold standard; and the people are not going to vote for an unsettling of theses conditions, and for a renewal of panic, if the issue is kept directly before them.

Therefore, push the fighting in Ohio! The battle is over principles, not men. The larger the Republican majority this year, the greater will be the confidence of the world in our currency and in the stability of the republic; the safer will be the poor man's savings; the stronger will be the tide of good times. Smash the silver heresy, the fads and follies of the Chicago platform, by a tremendous Republican majority in Ohio next November!

The buckwheat crop this year is enormous also. The toothsome flapjack will be in favor of mornings next winter.

The people of this country are learning the lesson that low prices mean distress, and good prices mean prosperity.

This administration's first quarter has broken the record for restoring prosperity.

Confidence is pretty well restored these days.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

Against the bleak background of last year's commercial paralysis the healthful activity of this year stands forth with monumental distinctness. No matter from which point of view observation is taken the prospect is the same. Small merchants and manufacturers to busy to discuss the situation further than a brief "trade's good;" wholesale dealers, big retailers and industrial corporations stirred up as they have not been for years at the immediate prospect of making money; railway companies suddenly discovering that the rising tide of trade threatens to overtax their car capacity, and the swelling returns of bank clearings attesting with mathematical precision just how high the tide of prosperity has reached. Truly a gratifying showing that the most unpatriotic pessimist may no longer refuse to acknowledge.

The rise in values of all securities has a deeper meaning than simply a reflex of improved conditions. For weeks and months London has been selling American stocks which Wall street has been buying. Or to be more correct, London has been selling through Wall street, while the public at large has been the purchaser. While the immediate results of this has been to check importations of gold, its ultimate effect will be more apparent as the foreign market becomes short of surplus American stocks and foreign investors discover that they have foolishly parted with dividend-paying securities at prices which may then appear ridiculously cheap. Within the last week the demand for stocks from inland cities has almost staggered Wall street. In vain have prominent eastern houses urged upon their country customers to make haste slowly.

Another week of enormous wheat shipments prevented the speculators in that article from forgetting that European countries are dependent upon North America for supplies to an extent previously unknown. The daily shipments from the Atlantic ports were a constant reminder of the pressing demand for American wheat and flour that exists abroad, and evidence as well of the alert response of shippers to the demand. The quantity of wheat and flour together exported from the Atlantic and Pacific ports last week was equal to 6,200,000 bushels, which exceeds the shipments in any one week, except in 1891, the year of the famine in Russia and at the same time the season of the largest crop ever raised in the United States. The business done in corn was enormous and it moved upward in price in unison with the tendency in the other cereal.

There will be general rejoicing and satisfaction over the virtual adjustment of the differences between the miners and the operators and the bright prospect of an immediate termination of the strike. When analyzed the solution of the problem is found—like most discoveries—to be so simple that one wonders why it has been so long in coming. No sooner had the irrational cry of "69 cents or nothing" been retired than it was found that there were "special reasons" for not insisting on arbitrating the demand for the 69-cent rate. As Mr. Ratchford now explains, a 69-cent rate, even if fixed by an arbitration tribunal, could not have been maintained for more than seventy days; in other words, the market did not really justify it and the strikers were demanding the impossible. The compromise now reached secures the Pittsburg district miners a material advance, an advance that may be made permanent. The proposal is as follows:

"A straight price of 65 cents a ton, to continue in force until the end of the year, with the additional mutual understanding that a joint meeting of operators and miners shall be held in December, 1897, for the purpose of determining what the rate of mining shall be thereafter."

The joint conference plan should work well and yield most beneficial results. Operators will not be in the dark as to wages, and will not accept contracts at rates too low to permit the payment of fair prices for labor. Such conferences are generally conducive to relations of amity and mutual regard.

It appears that a national convention of miners has to be called to ratify the decision of the officers of the national and local organizations. There is no reason to fear an adverse verdict. A settlement in the storm center of the trouble will bring in its train an equally satisfactory settlement in competitive fields. The miners will have won a substantial victory and public sentiment will heartily congratuate them. But for the wild and violent utterances at the objectless St. Louis conference the course of the leaders and rank and file throughout the struggle would have gone on record as remarkably and commendably peaceful and reasonable. That conference, with the prominence of agitators like Debs and Sovereign as the chief feature, has tended to alienate public sympathy.

So much complaint has been heard from farmers and their representatives against the railroads in the past that a proposition looking to the ownership of railroads by the government might be expected to commend itself to them. It is with a sense of surprise, therefore, that one reads in the dispatches that the Farmers' Congress, which met at St. Paul last week, defeated a resolution looking to government ownership by an overwhelming majority. Evidently the gathering at St. Paul was not dominated by a radical or revolutionary spirit. One resolution by the congress favored a discriminating duty in favor of goods imported in American vessels and included a provision for the purchase of foreign vessels which can be registered if the owners give satisfactory bond to build other vessels of equal tonnage within a reasonable time. An amendment to the constitution was adopted which widens the scope of the organization, permitting all institutions and organizations interested in agriculture to be represented in the congress hereafter.

Secretary Sherman has found it necessary gently to admonish the state of Iowa that some of its recent tax legislation is violative of the treaty rights of citizens of Switzerland. Article XI. of the treaty of November 25, 1850, between the United States and the Swiss republic provides that no higher impost, under whatever name, shall be exacted from the citizens of one of the two countries residing or established in the other than shall be levied upon the citizens of the country in which they reside, nor any contribution whatever to which the latter shall not be liable. This provision of the treaty has been brought to the attention of the governor of Iowa in a letter, in which Secretary Sherman says that it has been orally represented to the department by the Swiss minister that complaint has been made of the fact that the state has laid a tax upon the premium income of European insurance companies greater than that imposed upon the premium income of American companies. This admonition will doubtless have the desired effect.

Attention is being attracted anew to the question of the expediency of establishing a postal savings-bank system in the United States. The Postmaster General has lately secured from the postal authorities of the Dominion an exposition of the postal savings-bank system in operation there, and in addition has received letters relative to the system from correspondents throughout the country, particularly as regards the advantages of the system for farmers in districts where banking facilities are limited. While no official pronouncement has been made by Postmaster-General Gary in reference to his position on the question, the belief is expressed in Washington dispatches that he will direct attention to desirable features in the systems of the countries which have adopted the idea and will recommend the establishment of postal savings banks here.

A great deal has been done toward clearing the political atmosphere in the Greater New York by the acceptance by Seth Low of the Citizens' Union nomination tendered to him last week. Mr. Low made no extended statement in accepting the nomination, promising to send a formal letter of acceptance later. His position, however, is sufficiently well known. It is that the welfare of the city, and not of any party, should be the first concern of the citizens of a municipality. The outcome of the citizens' movement is likely to compel the nomination of a citizen of high character by their opponents; that is, if the latter expect to win.

The result of the election in Nebraska this fall is not made certain by the fusion effected between the Democrats, Silver Republicans and Populists at Lincoln last week. It is a question whether the full voting strength of these three factions can be brought to the support of the tri-convention's nominees, though each was permitted to nominate a candidate upon the ticket. Bryan carried Nebraska by only 13,000 plurality, and the prosperous farming conditions of the present season may reduce this margin or change it to a Republican plurality in November. As the 1897 elections approach it is increasingly evident that they will be of great interest in so much as they will present a great deal of important testimony as to current political tendencies.

We can make allowance for the natural desire of the anti-Republican press to find something to assail in the policy of the administration and the party in power. Honest and intelligent criticism of this sort is useful, and no sensible Republican would think of resenting it. But there is a vital difference between this and sneering, mendacious attacks upon Republican legislation. The misrepresentations which certain Democratic and mugwump newspapers are making in regard to the new tariff are wholly unjustifiable. The fact that the public debt increased nearly $15,000,000 during the month of August is seized by these journals and paraded as proof that the Dingley bill is inadequate for revenue purposes. Now, this is mere pretense, as the authors of it know perfectly well.

For some months before the Dingley law was enacted the abnormal size of the volume of imports which were being rushed in to escape the payment of higher duties was the subject of general comment. Leading Republicans in Congress and Republican newspapers pointed out that the effect of these imports would be to keep customs receipts for several months after the tariff's enactment far below the figure which they would otherwise have reached. This fact was discussed at length in the columns of Democratic newspapers as well. Many of the sheets which are assailing the Dingley law because the revenues do not at present equal the expenditures of the government repeatedly asserted a little while ago that the receipts of the custom houses for the first half of the fiscal year beginning July 1, 1897, would be valueless as a test of the new tariff's efficiency in raising revenue.

If Republican policies had not been so promptly vindicated by the restoration of business confidence and the marked increase in the activity of industries from the Atlantic to the Pacific the opposition press would probably have been much less clamorous in its attacks on the Dingley law. As it is, these slanders can do no real harm. Confidence is so firmly established that vituperative attacks upon Republican laws cannot shake it. Merchants, manufacturers, wage-earners and farmers know that they are far more prosperous to-day than they were one year ago. When the Dingley law has an opportunity to work under normal conditions—as it will have when the present accumulated surplus of foreign manufactured goods has been consumed—there will be no difficulty about the revenue. In the meantime the tariff is doing all that its most confident advocates predicted in setting the nation's factories at work and stimulating the demand for labor at good wages. Prosperity is here. In face of that fact spiteful flings at the tariff are ineffectual.

Senator McLaurin, of South Carolina, who was successful in the Democratic primaries held last week in that state to determine who shall be Mr. Tillman's colleague at Washington, is not likely to add lustre or dignity to the Senate. He came into public notice, along with Tillman, in the agricultural uprising of 1890, and although he is called the "ablest and most finished" of the leaders whom that movement produced, his record is not a brilliant one by any means. He is a free silver advocate, has been charged with Populistic leanings and does not take kindly to the "tariff for revenue" doctrine. In this last respect he is in line with the Democratic Senators from Louisiana and other members of the party in the South.

At last accounts President Andrews was halting between two opinions, desiring to retain his connection with Brown university, and being complicated by the pledge he has given Mr. Walker to devote his energies to the Cosmopolitan university. Perhaps he will come to the conclusion that he has sufficient time and ability to conduct both institutions. The most reasonable conclusion, however, is that he will retain the presidency of Brown, and that Mr. Walker must seek another advertising agent for the Cosmopolitan Magazine.

Russia may have meant her use of the word "alliance," at the meeting of czar and president, to be taken in a Platonic and Pickwickian sense, but evidently France does not. The populace flamed with enthusiasm, with visions of revenge on Germany, the instant the telegraph announced that the sacred word "alliance" had been articulated; and the enthusiasm now seems to have carried away the prime minister. Unless very sure of his position and certain of Russian approval, M. Meline has been guilty of blazing indiscretion in the despatch he has sent to residents of Lorraine, congratulating them on their growing patriotism. Whatever their sentiments, they are in fact German subjects, and for the prime minister of France to encourage them in what is, practically and legally, a treasonable demonstration, is a serious business.

A dispatch from the Zionist conference at Basle was sent to the sultan of Turkey thanking him for the privileges enjoyed by the Hebrews in his empire, and the plan for the colonization of the New Jerusalem was fully outlined. It is proposed to establish a company in London for the purpose of purchasing Palestine from the sultan, and thoroughly organizing it for settlement by the chosen race. The scheme, says President Hetzl, is a simple one. At first he says he shall send only unskilled labor, that is, the very poorest, who will make the land arable. They will, he adds, lay out streets, build bridges and railroads, navigate rivers, and lay down telegraphs according to plans prepared at headquarters. That the sultan has taken no unfavorable view of his proposal is proved, says Dr. Hetzl, by his having decorated me. Personally he inclines to a democratic monarchy and very much of what is best in English institutions. The immediate results, he maintains, of the Zionistic movement have been to unite the most antagonistic Jewish elements and bring into actual life a new school of Jewish literature. The scheme may possibly materialize, but the indifference of the Jews of America, pledged to American citizenship, secure in their rights and enjoying their privileges here, to the scheme, is a decided drawback upon its consummation.

Mining experts estimate that the gold yield of the Klondike region up to this time is about $7,000,000. That is an extraordinary output for placer mining, but it will probably be doubled or trebled when stamping mills are ready to tackle the quartz.

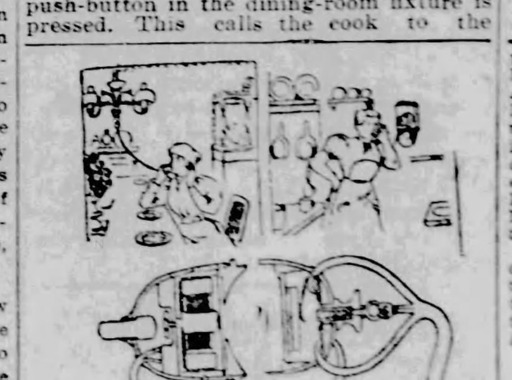
It is said that Senor de Lome, the Spanish minister at Washington, is preparing another protest against the attitude of this government toward Cuba. It appears that the government has been guilty of pursuing its own purposes concerning Cuba without consulting De Lome.

President Zelaya, of Nicaragua, in his unqualified denial of the report that he had entered into negotiations which had for their object the building of the Nicaragua canal by Japan and its permanent control by that nation, disposes of a story which probably had its origin in a desire to cause friction between the Japanese government and our own. It is without a basis in fact or reason. Japan has not show the slightest desire to engage in any policy of expansion on the American continent, and even if she is ambitious to undertake the construction of the Nicaragua canal, she would hardly care to embark upon an enterprise involving such colossal investments of capital and labor. She has no interest in the canal other than that which is bound to accrue to all commercial nations from its completion, and the suggestion that she was seriously inclined to undertake the work of building it is too preposterous for belief.

HOUSEHOLD TELEPHONE

A Berlin firm of electricians has recently placed on the market a combination telephone and electric bell for short distances. The illustration shows its parts and its installation between a kitchen and dining room. The simplicity of the apparatus is one of its principal points of advantage and its usefulness is evident. The one shown in the dining room is the size of an ordinary egg, which at the pointed end has a small push-button for a bell.

The egg-shaped fixture can be taken apart, the short end being the transmitter, the longer end the receiver of this diminutive telephone. The fixture in the kitchen is of the ordinary telephone type and has a bell which rings when the push-button in the dining-room fixture is pressed. This calls the cook to the

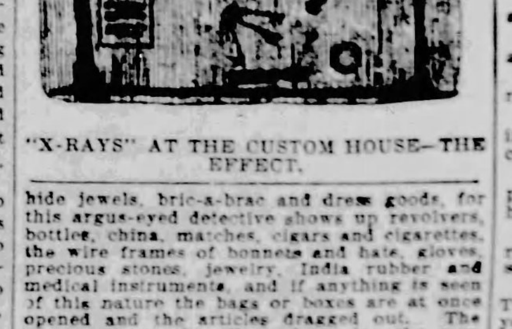


'phone and the lady of the house may give her orders in an undertone and even in a whisper, which will be plainly understood by the cook. The mouthpiece is a simplified microphone, the membrane being placed just a little above a very small electric magnet. The same magnet is used for the push-button. In other respects this installation does not differ from the ordinary microphone, and its rapid popularity in Germany will be understood when it is stated that the manufacturers sell the apparatus, together with 250 feet of wire, for about $8.

ENEMY TO SMUGGLERS.

There is woe all over the civilized world since the recent experiments at the Paris custom house with the X-ray as a discoverer of dutiable baggage.

The system will doubtless be adopted in all seaport towns, as it is convenient, saves unpacking trunks and is infallible. The American tourist who hopes to evade the new tariff law will run against a rock if he attempts to



"X-RAYS" AT THE CUSTOM HOUSE—THE EFFECT.

hide jewels, bric-a-brac and dress goods, for this argus-eyed detective shows up revolvers, bottles, china, matches, cigars and cigarettes, the wire frames of bonnets and hats, gloves, precious stones, jewelry, India rubber and medical instruments, and if anything is seen of this nature the bags or boxes are at once opened and the articles dragged out. The picture shows the effect of turning the rays on a hand-bag containing eye glasses, keys, box of cigars, a revolver and some metal articles.

A QUEER KNOT.

One often finds queer faces and odd pictures in a wood fire and with a little use of the imagination many freakish things are visible in nature's handiwork. But here is a case so remarkable that the imagination was not needed to appre-

KNOT IN A POPLAR BOARD.

ciate it. This drawing was made from a photograph of a knot found in a poplar board in a furniture factory in Cincinnati. The singular likeness to a human face has not been in any way exaggerated.

MAKES HIS OWN LIGHT.

Mr. W. C. Mahaffy, of Austin, Ill., is something of a student of bugology and is at present in possession of a worm which he has named Edison, because of the little creature's ability in making light. About a month ago Mr. and Mrs. Mahaffy discovered the worm gleaming in the grass in Austin several feet

ahead of them, and since then the queer find has been tenderly cared for in a box of fine earth. At night time its brilliancy is declared to excel that of an emerald, or a greenish diamond, and may be seen twenty or thirty feet away.

The worm has eight little lights on each side of its body, and the stripes across its back also add to the illumination. In the daytime the tiny creature is a brownish-gray.

"POOR JOE'S" GRAVEYARD.

Englishmen are somewhat disturbed over the prospect of losing the famous Dickens landmark at Birkenhead known as "Poor Joe's Graveyard." It is about to be torn down to permit of the con-

OLD JOE'S GRAVEYARD

struction of a new thoroughfare. Those who have followed the tribulations of Joe and the story of Lady Dedlock will hear with sorrow of this latest encroachment into Dickensdom.

New Routes.

When our gallant explorers have things in control,
No doubt we'll have summer trips to the pole;
And winter excursions will start, like as not,
To earth's central regions so nice and red-hot.
—Washington Star.

BIG PRICE ON HIS HEAD.

Twelve years in Chicago as a detective and regular patrolman admirably fitted Officer H. C. Brown, now stationed in Denver, for active work among the outlaws of Colorado and New Mexico. Thanks to Mr. Brown's zeal in training criminals, he was compelled to depart from Southern Colorado, and there is a $1,000

OFFICER H. C. BROWN.

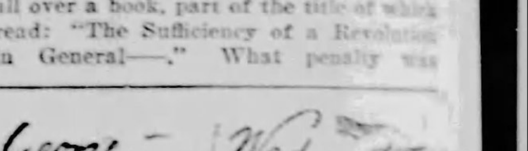
prize awaiting the first man who will bring his head to the New Mexico White Caps. In April of last year Brown, Deputy Sheriff William Green and William Kelley were called upon to arrest cattle thieves who were carrying on extensive threats in the San Isidro country, not far from Las Animas, in Southern Colorado. Both Green and Kelley were killed and their murderers are reported to have received the $1,000 sums promised for their dead bodies.

Mr. Brown was wise enough to leave the country. He is persistent in his declarations that the White Caps were behind the opposition to the law. The valiant survivor of these various frays is now traveling one of the most desperate districts in Denver.

AT EIGHT YEARS.

The Earliest Signature Extant of George Washington.

This signature of George Washington was made when he was eight years old. The future President scribbled his name all over a book, part of the title of which read: "The Sufficiency of a Revolution in General——." What penalty was



meted out to the youthful George for defacing the book history does not relate. It is an interesting signature for a boy of eight.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The vineyards of Italy cover nearly 8,000,000 acres.

The Roman penny was valued at about 15 cents.

The manufacture of tobacco in Italy is a government monopoly.

About 600,000 people in Italy are engaged in rearing silkworms.

The Italian parliament costs the country about £86,000 per annum.

A New York insurance company is getting a good deal of lucrative business in China.

A peach 13¼ inches in circumference was raised in McMinn county, Tenn., this season.

Jefferson City, Mo., has come to the front in season with a Court House Watermelon club.

A mechanical device recently patented pastes paper labels on 100,000 tins in 10 hours.

A peach 13¾ inches in circumference was raised in McMinn county, Tenn., this season.

Snake hunting about Rockwood, Tenn., Will Tedder killed in one day one old snake and 31 young ones.

Until August 3 Grand Sole, La., had had but two showers since April 14. Wells had gone dry and vegetation was withering.

The number of pupils in the schools of the United States last year was 16,415,[illegible], an increase of nearly 5,000,000 since 18[illegible].

His wife having drunk thirty gallons of wine which he had stored in the cellar for himself, an Abilene, Kan., man brought suit for divorce.

Some wonderful stalactite caves were discovered recently at Sterkfontein, eight miles to the northwest of Krugersdorp, in the South African Republic.

One of the visitors to the Tennessee Centennial was a Rutherford county man, 81 years old, who, until his trip to the Nashville exposition, had never been on a railroad train.

Massachusetts convicts are getting fastidious. Not content with Boston baked beans for breakfast every day they have just sent in a petition for custard pie every Sunday.

Not every Catholic priest is as poor as the proverbial church mouse. Father T. J. Butler, of Chicago, who died at Rome a few weeks ago, left personal property valued at $70,000.

W. S. Brand, superintendent of the Georgia railway, has been indicted by the grand jury of DeKalb county for violation of the state law in running freight trains on Sunday.

The effort to connect a mysterious woman with the strangulation of Al Hankins, the Chicago sport, has failed, and the folding bed maintains its proud supremacy as a destroyer of human life.

The Santa Fe railroad has selected a full-blooded Indian as station agent at Wilmot, Kan. He is C. H. Bookout, who once worked as a section hand on the road, but learned telegraphy and educated himself in English.

The Western Negro Press association, at its recent meeting in Kansas City, Kan., passed resolutions advocating the spelling of negro with a capital "N," but Henri Watson will continue to spell it with a little "n" and two g's.

Children of New Orleans are having great times shooting improvised chutes made of boards, down which they slide in wooden boxes, first greasing the chute well with lard or tallow candles. These chutes are put up in the back yards.

A primitive notion existed among the Romans and other races that a bridge was an offense and injury to the river god, as it saved people from being drowned while fording or swimming across, and robbed the deity of a certain number of victims which were his due.

A Georgia farmer gave his son, who was en route, $200 to play wheat with. Frank Stanton says: "Wheat has fell." The old man knew from the telegram he was just $200 out, and he telegraphed his feelings in a dispatch equally as brief: "That are hell. Come on home."

A Wichita man has invented an appliance which he says is to be attached to brooms used in hospitals. It is a tank to hold disinfectants, and is arranged so that the stroke of the broom feeds the liquid to the straws, distributing it regularly as the broom is drawn over the floor.

Great numbers of red oak trees in the region of Long Branch, Miss., have been mysteriously withering in a day and apparently dying. The only guess made as to the cause is that in this stage of the sap flow the trees are unable to withstand the drought which has marked the season there.

On August 3 the village of Buffalo Center, Minn., celebrated its third anniversary, and throught that it had a right to celebrate in view of the fact that within three years of the time a field of grain occupied the site of the village the people had put up a $12,000 hotel and a $15,000 schoolhouse, and the population numbered 1,000.

In Asia and Africa, besides America, the pipe dates from prehistoric times, and in Europe generally it has been in use since and during the Roman period, if not before. One of the most learned antiquarians—Dr. Petrie—says that smoking pipes of bronze are frequently found in Irish tumuli, or sepulchral mounds, of the most remote antiquity.

Some young men at Tangier Island, a prohibition desert in the Chesapeake Bay, sent to Baltimore for a quantity of bottled beer, which they ordered to be put up in a flour barrel. A Methodist preacher heard of it, and when the barrel arrived he went to the wharf with an ax and broke the barrel and all the bottles.

With the high water mark price of a single hog registered at $5.10 and the value of the entire stock of the country advanced about $1,000,000 within the period of six weeks, there is some reason to hope that certain patrons of street cars in this town will put a price on themselves and be bought up and shipped away while the boom in pork is on.

Two hundred years ago, on August 8, Peter the Great became a shipbuilder's apprentice at Saardam, a little village a few miles from Amsterdam. It is trim and picturesque. In a narrow lane by the waterside is the hut in which the czar lived the life of a workman. Nicholas II. recently inclosed it in a new building of brick and stone in the Byzantine style.

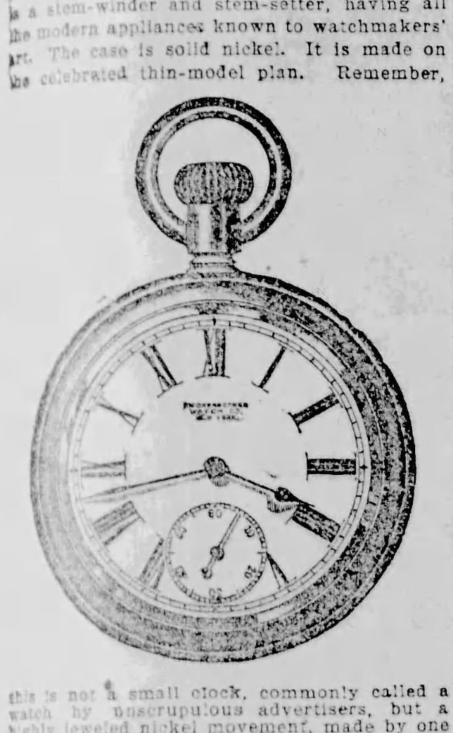
Publishers' Column.

A WATCH FOR EVERYBODY!

A Premium Watch That Breaks the Record—Read Carefully This Offer.

Think of a stem-wind and stem-set watch, guaranteed a perfect timekeeper, that will not cost a cent!

We have secured for our friends one of the most serviceable watches ever made, which is a stem-winder and stem-setter, having all the modern appliances known to watchmakers' art. The case is solid nickel. It is made on the celebrated thin-model plan. Remember,



this is not a small clock, commonly called a watch by unscrupulous advertisers, but a highly jeweled nickel movement, made by one of the most celebrated watch manufacturers in America. It is guaranteed by the manufacturer, and if not found exactly as represented, this guarantee is assumed by us. A watch like this a generation ago would have cost $20, if it could have been produced, but the fact is it contains appliances unknown at that time. Each watch has been thoroughly adjusted, and will be sent in perfect running order.

How to Get It.

We will send this watch by mail to any person who will send us a club of only three $1 yearly subscribers to the Weekly Blade; or we will mail it to you postage prepaid for only $2.

It will be seen, therefore, by the above that no one need be without a watch equal for keeping time to any in the neighborhood a single day longer. It will not take long to get up a club of only three subscribers for the best family newspaper in the United States. Try it and see how easy it is. Address,

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

SHERIDAN'S RIDE.

Our latest picture is Sheridan at the Battle of Five Forks, size 10x15 inches, and executed in colors. Price 15 cents. This picture cannot be purchased at an art store for less than 75 cents.

FAMOUS BATTLE PICTURES.

These pictures are of a high grade, chromo colors, large size (22x28), reproduced from the original oil paintings with wonderful accuracy. We propose to give one picture free, postpaid by mail, to every person sending us $1 for the Weekly Blade one year. If your time expires soon, you can obtain a picture when you renew. If your time expires some time hence, and you want a picture now, send a dollar, and let us extend your time a year ahead from date of expiration. Or, get us a new subscriber and we will enter the new name for Blade one year, and send the picture to the remitter, if so directed. However, we are confident those who obtain one picture, will want several more, or perhaps all of them. You can obtain them one at a time by sending us new dollar subscribers. Try one of them when you renew.

NOTICE, however, that the above offer is only to those who send us $1 for subscription or renewal after this date.

Here is the list; make your selection from it:

Battle of Gettysburg, Pa.
Battle of Shiloh, Tenn.
Battle of Five Forks, Va.
Battle of Missionary Ridge, Tenn.
Battle of The Wilderness, Va.
Battle of Fort Donelson, Tenn.
Battle of Champion Hill, Miss.
Battle of Antietam, Md.
Battle of Atlanta, Ga.
Battle of Spottsylvania, Va.
Battle of Vicksburg, Miss.
Battle of Chattanooga, Tenn.
Battle of Cold Harbor, Va.
Battle of Resaca, Ga.
Battle of Lookout Mountain, Tenn.
Battle of Olustee, Fla.
Battle of Fredericksburg, Va.
Battle of Bunker Hill.
Battle of Tippecanoe.
Battle between the Monitor and the Merrimac.
Battle of Pea Ridge, Ark.
Battle of Bull's Run, Va.
Battle of Chancellorsville, Va.
Battle of Big Horn (Custer's Last Charge).
Battle of Chickamauga, Ga.
Storming of Fort Wagner, S. C.
Capture of Fort Fisher, N. C.
Battle of New Orleans, La.
Battle of Cedar Creek, Va.
Capture and death of Sitting Bull.
Battle of Kenesaw Mountain, Ga.
Battle of Stone River, Tenn.
Assault on Fort Sanders, Tenn.
Battle of Franklin, Tenn.
Battle of Nashville, Tenn.
Battle of Corinth, Miss.
Perry's Victory on Lake Erie.
Fort Pillow Massacre, Tenn.
Battle of Wilson's Creek, Mo.
Battle of Williamsburg, Va.
Fall of Petersburg, Va.
Battle of Opequan or Winchester, Va.

We also add a half dozen celebrated foreign battle pictures:

Battle of Gravelotte.
Battle of Mars-La-Tour.
Die Hermann's Schlacht.
Battle near Orleans.
Battle of Fontenoy.

Order by name of battle. Give plainly post-office address for picture as well as The Blade. Address, THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
½ dozen teaspoons	.85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15
½ dozen table knives	2.25
1 dozen table knives	4.25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

CHAMBERS' ENCYCLOPAEDIA

And the Weekly Blade One Year for Three Dollars.

The original edition of this sold at $30 per set. A reprint of the Edinburgh and London edition, with additions upon topics of special interest to American readers, and giving American statistics of population down to and including the census of 1890.

This great Encyclopaedia contains thousands upon thousands of articles, embracing all subjects within the limits of human knowledge in its more than 27,000 specially prepared articles, giving pointed, practical, explicit and most interesting and instructive information both for the student and the general reader, free from ambiguous technicalities.

This is a new edition, revised in 1891, reset in clear but fine type. It comprises THIRTY small, compact volumes in paper covers, and the 30 books will weigh about 13 pounds.

READ OUR OFFER!

We will send a full set of this edition of Chambers' Encyclopaedia, comprising 30 volumes, and a copy of the Weekly Blade one year for THREE DOLLARS.

Or, we will send the Encyclopaedia alone for $2.50.

The Encyclopaedia will be sent by mail, postage paid. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

MACAULAY'S HISTORY OF ENGLAND.

Five Volumes Paper Cover, Containing Over 2,200 Pages.

We offer this cheap edition of the most renowned of all historical works at a price that should place a set in the hands of every Blade reader. We will send a set, postpaid by mail, to every person who will remit us one dollar for the Weekly Blade one year, and asks for this work as a premium; or, we will mail the five volumes without The Blade, on receipt of 50 cents. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS

Splendid Offer to Lady Reader of THE BLADE.

NO. 7122—CHILD'S DRESS.

Figured blue and white challie and white surah are here daintily combined and decorated with narrow Valenciennes lace and insertion. A smooth short body lining shaped with shoulder and under-arm seams is the foundation over which the full portion of white surah is arranged in round yoke shape. The full straight skirt is deeply hemmed and has a single band of insertion above. The top is gathered and joined to the lower edge of the full yoke, a band of insertion concealing the joining. The neck finishes with a band and frill of lace. The two-seamed sleeves are of elbow length and are decorated

7122—Child's Dress.

by deep ruffles and bands of insertion. Pretty frill epaulettes extend over the sleeves finishing with shoulder straps of insertion and lace.

The pattern provides for a shallow square yoke, to be used when the garment is to be worn with a guimpe, as shown in back of illustration.

Charming little frocks can be made in various combinations or all of one material in organdy, nainsook, lawn, figured or plain taffeta.

To make this dress for a girl of six years will require three yards of 36-inch material. The pattern, No. 7122, is cut in sizes for girls of two, four, six and eight years.

NO. 7141—LADIES' BOLERO WAIST.

Silver-gray cashmere and almond taffeta silk are the materials represented in this stylish basque, the loose portion of the bodice being made of the taffeta and trimmed with lines of bebe ribbon that hold to position the ruffles of cream-white lace. The foundation

7141—Ladies' Bolero Waist.

consists of a glove-fitting body lining that is adjusted by the usual number of seams and double bust darts, and closes invisibly at the centre-front. The full-fronts are gathered at the neck and at the waist, and may close invisibly at the centre-front, as illustrated, or on the left shoulder, arm's-eye and under-arm seam. A distinctive feature of this design is the dressy little bolero which is included in the shoulder and under-arm seams, and has the free edges decorated with ribbon in two widths. Smooth under-arm gores separate the fronts from the back, which shows two plaits on each side of the centre-back extending from the shoulders to the waist, where they are brought closely together.

The waist is encircled by a wide black satin girdle that is deepest at the centre-front, where three chic bows form the finish. The collar consists of a plain, close band overlaid with a stock of satin surmounted by a full ruche of lace. The mousquetaire sleeves are mounted upon two-seamed linings and are decorated at the wrists with a deep frill of lace and bands of bebe ribbon. The mode, which is admirably adapted to early fall wear, can be developed in all seasonable fabrics, and may be composed of two or even three materials, as combinations are the order of the day.

To make this basque for a lady in the medium size will require three yards of 44-inch material, or two and one-half yards with five-eighths of a yard of contrasting material for the full-front. The pattern, No. 7141, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

DO NOT FAIL to give the NUMBER of pattern, and MEASUREMENTS. It will save trouble and delay.

NO. 7132—LADIES' NIGHTGOWN.

Fine nainsook and embroidery with insertion to match made this dainty and useful garment for ordinary night wear or for the sick room, the simplicity of the gown recommending it for this latter purpose. The gown is simply adjusted by shoulder and under arm seams and closes with a box-plait in front. The neck is cut in square shape and finishes with a wide band of insertion at both front and back above which rises a full frill of embroidery. The front and back show a be-

7132—Ladies' Nightgown.

coming and desirable fulness that is collected in gathers and sewed to the lower edge of the insertion band. Straps of insertion are arranged over the shoulders with good effect. Full sleeves are gathered at the top and buttoned where they are confined by wristbands of insertion, from which depend deep frills of embroidery.

Gowns of this description can be made of fine lawn, muslin or cambric and decorated with lace or embroidery. Cream white outing flannel is recommended for winter wear.

To make this gown for a lady in the medium size will require six and one-half yards of thirty-six-inch material. The pattern, No. 7132, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42-inch bust measure.

NO. 7160—LADIES' BASQUE, WITH VEST FRONT.

Tobacco-brown ladies' cloth was the material selected for this smart basque, with soutache braid employed as decoration. The adjustment is accomplished by single bust darts, under-arm and side-back gores, and a curving center back seam, all of which are carried beyond the waist line in pointed outline, a shaping that is universally becoming. The fronts open upon a vest of white satin-faced cloth, and are trimmed with parallel rows of braid. The vest is included in the shoulder and under-arm seams, and closes through the center front with button-holes and small buttons. The neck is cut in "V" shape, displaying linen chemisette and white satin tie. An attractive feature is the neat coat collar of the regulation tailor cut, the free edges of which are trimmed with braid. The sleeves, presenting a decided change from last season's models, are two-seamed, finishing with a slight puff at the shoulder. Cloth, serge, cheviot, novelty and other similar fabrics are all suitable, with braid or

7160—Ladies' Basque with Vest Front.

machine stitching as a finish. The model is admirably adapted to early autumn wear, and in conjunction with a well cut skirt will complete that most practical and economical of costumes, a tailor-made gown.

To make this basque for a lady in the medium size will require 2½ yards of 44-inch material. The pattern, No. 7160, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

NO. 7155—LADIES' BASQUE.

Promenade costume of Castor colored wool, showing lines of a deeper tone. The full fronts are composed of soft silk, and the free edges of the basque are trimmed with black velvet ribbon. The stylish hat has a soft puffed crown of velvet, with aigrettes rising to the left. The basque, which is a decided change from the round waists of last season, has the fanciful fronts arranged upon a fitted lining that closes in the center front. The vest of silk is gathered at the neck and laid at the waist line in plaits; a tiny pointed girdle finishes the lower edge. The closing is effected through the center front, but may be made on the left side, if preferred. The fronts that open widely over the vest are uniquely shaped. The back is fitted with the usual number of seams, and fulness forming flutes are cut in each seam as an extension below the waist line. The crush collar extends round the front of the throat and meets the standing portion which is seamed to the back, the closing being at the left side. The two-seamed sleeves are cut with slight fullness at the top. The model is entirely correct in fit and finish, and is adapted to all manner of

7155—Ladies' Basque.

fabrics, including zibeline, canvascloth, whipcord, broadcloth, or camel's-hair.

To make this basque for a lady in the medium size will require three yards of 44-inch material. The pattern, No. 7155, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42-inch bust measure.

READ THE OFFER:

The above pattern or patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. We will fill orders from any person, whether a regular or occasional reader of The Blade. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose ten cents silver for each pattern wanted (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern. No coupon required.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

Stamps to Match.

"Here are a few letters I wish you would mail for me, dear," said Mrs. Tenspot to her husband, who was preparing to go out.

As Mr. Tenspot took them he glanced at the stamps and asked:

"My dear, why did you put fifteen-cent stamps on these letters? Two-cent stamps would have carried them."

"I know it," replied Mrs. Tenspot, "but how would a red stamp look on envelopes of that lovely violet shade? This new stationery is of an exquisite color, and I could not think of spoiling its effect with stamps which did not harmonize. These purple fifteen-cent stamps are the nearest match the postoffice keeps."—Harper's Bazar.

Naturally a Sensation.

"Oh, it's the sensation of the town!" he exclaimed. "The only trouble is that there is a likelihood that police will interfere."

"What does she do that's so sensational?"

"Why, she appears on the stage in a real bathing suit, such as is worn by some of the pretty girls at the seashore."—Chicago Post.

What It Was.

It was a touching address.

He had not spoken a word, but the effect of the words was the same, nevertheless. Not a soul heard it, but it got in its work. The man who was responsible for it was dumb. Yet, it was a touching address.

He wrote it on a begging letter envelope.—Pittsburg News.

A Wise Move.

"Our family doctor's going to move."

"Where to?"

"In the locality of a railroad station. He wants to catch new patients who are returning from their vacations."—Philadelphia North American.

A Wise Girl.

An Atchison girl refused the offer of a young man's heart recently, giving as a sole reason that it was a cigarette heart and not the style she admired.—Atchison Globe.

TELEGRAPHING ON 'CHANGE

RECORDING STOCK QUOTATIONS SIMULTANEOUSLY.

Dials Thousands of Miles Apart Which Operate Together—Operators Guarded Very Closely.

The remarkable system by means of which the New York exchanges deliver stock quotations simultaneously in various parts of the country has been well illustrated by recent heavy wheat markets. The public probably does not know that there are mechanical arrangements for transmitting stock news from city to city, so that this news will be posted on dials in New York, Chicago and other cities at the same moment, that the New York exchange employs several who are so much sought by dishonest brokers that a bodyguard is placed over them during the hours of "change;" that these men have been offered thousands of dollars by brokers to delay certain messages for half a minute; and that the whole system of quotation delivery has been reduced to a science so exact as to make even the experienced broker marvel over the details of the system.

Marvelous System of Reporting.

As a matter of fact, there is probably no kind of telegraphic communication that moves with such lightning-like speed, that requires such a nice balance of mechanical perfection and human skill, and that at the same time so carefully guards against leakage en route, as the one which transmits information from the great exchanges. In the New York stock exchange alone there may be 10,000 separate quotations sent out in the course of a day and the record of each of these transactions must pass through human hands and brains, as well as through recording and transmitting instruments and miles of wire and tape; yet so rapid is the system that each sale or offer is reported in 2,000 New York offices within an average of a quarter of a minute from the time it takes place on the floor of the exchange.

In the New York stock exchange, which will serve as a type of all, the line of communication begins with the "reporter" on the floor. There are 14 of these reporters and they are employes of the exchange itself. To each one is assigned a certain number of stocks and he is supposed to obtain a record of all sales in his particular group. All the business on the floor of the exchange is done by verbal agreement, and is carried on amid a babel of noise, but it is very seldom that a sale escapes him. He jots down each transaction on a little slip which is rushed across the floor to one of the telegraphic booths and is put on the wire within 10 seconds of the time it is made.

Shortest Line in the World.

The wire over which the operations of the exchange are sent is probably the shortest independent telegraph line in the world. It extends only from the exchange floor to the attic, where it splits and terminates in two little box-like rooms, side by side. These are the operating rooms of the New York stock quotation company, which sends reports to the offices of members of the exchange within the district known to the outside world as "Wall street," but here simply as "the street," and to the telegraph company's patrons scattered throughout the city. The quiet of these two little rooms, broken only by the steady click-click of the instruments contrasts strangely with the roar and clatter of the exchange floor.

"Most of the men employed here," said the superintendent, "have been for years engaged at this kind of work. An ordinary operator, who has been engaged in sending word messages, no matter how rapid he might be would be of no use to us here for the first few months, until he got into the swing of the work.

Twenty-Five Quotations a Minute.

"The men are all naturally fast operators, and are selected with special care from among the best in the Western Union service. The skill which some of them acquire at this work is really remarkable. The average record of the operators as I have figured it out, is about 25 quotations per minute. Each quotation runs something like this: "W. U. 89¾," never shorter than that, so that this means about 200 impressions per minute, or a total of 7,500 quotations for the time the exchange is in operation—from 10 in the morning to 3 in the afternoon."

Guarded Like Prisoners.

During their hours of duty the operators are, to all intents and purposes, prisoners. They are a flight above the highest floor to which the elevators run, and are guarded by a stalwart stock exchange janitor, who will not permit any person to go near them. The effectiveness with which this individual does his work was proved recently by the superintendent of the telegraph company, who was turned back by the zealous guard, and was not allowed to enter the operating room of his own company until he had brought the secretary of the exchange to vouch for him. There are instances in the history of the institution where the operators were offered some thousands of dollars to delay one message, merely to the extent of sending another ahead of it.

The whole history of the rise and fall of the arbitrage or scalping business is a story of the perfection of telegraphic communication. The arbitrage broker required only a private wire between New York and Boston, let us say, with terminals as near as possible to the exchanges in the two cities. The margin of his profit was represented by the difference in time made over his private wire and that of the public service. An active stock, such as Chicago gas, perhaps opened in New York at 103¾. The opening bids in Boston might be the same. A bull movement might develop in Chicago gas in New York, and the next sale was 104. The broker knowing that as soon as Boston heard of this the Boston price would rise to 104, rushes a message over his private wire to his Boston agents to "Buy Chicago Gas." If this message beat the official announcements of the rise in the stock, the broker's agent was able to buy Chicago gas at 103¾ in Boston, while the broker himself would be selling the stock at 104 in New York, thereby "scalping" ¼ and making a handsome profit at no risk.

It is possible now to send an order from the New York stock exchange, have it delivered at the exchange in Boston or Chicago and obtain an answer announcing that the order has been filled, in the space of two or three minutes, and in some instances it has been done in less time. The only arbitrage business now carried on in New York is between that city and London and here it is simply a case of getting the cable first. M. F. Harding, the Western Union superintendent, says that it is not unusual to send a business message to London and to receive an answer inside of five minutes.

The Two Responsive Dials.

Much more rapid than this is the official exchange of prices between the two exchanges. Formerly the slips recording the sale prices of wheat had to be carried from the wheat pit across the floor of the exchange to a telegraphic booth by a messenger, as is done in the stock exchange, but some time ago the superintendent of the Western Union suggested that the service could be improved by placing an operator directly in the wheat pit. This saves a trip of perhaps 20 feet, but in slicing the edges off telegraphic records it is necessary to cut exceedingly fine, and even, inches may count.

At one side of the wheat pit in the New York produce exchange there is a high pulpit-like desk in which two men sit side by side. In front of one is a telegraphic instrument, the wire from which terminates a few feet from the Chicago wheat pit. The second man operates a number of keys which control the dial on the big "New York" indicator at the head of the room. As each transaction takes place the operators press the keys of their instruments. The impression from one is indicated by the dial a hundred feet away, that from the other is received by a telegraph operator in Chicago, a thousand miles away, and recorded on the "New York" indicator in the Chicago exchange. Yet in spite of the distance between them the two indicators work almost together, and the difference in time is estimated at not more than half a second. A similar apparatus in the Chicago exchange operates the "Chicago" indicators in the two exchanges, so that every transaction in the two great wheat marts, a thousand miles apart, is recorded at the same instant in both.

TWIN DIALS IN NEW YORK AND CHICAGO.

TRADING IN FUTURES.

Even Millers Use Futures as a Hedge—How They Do Things On 'Change.

Toledo Daily Blade, Sept. 4.

In C. A. King & Co.'s special market report, Frank I. King thus explains futures and the manner of trading in them:

Futures are an enigma to a large majority. Many dealers do not understand them. They do not appreciate the advantages of trading in them. Dealers and millers who do not trade in futures speculate more than many who do, and use them as a protection against stock of wheat and flour and sales of same.

After you decide that you wish to trade, first select some responsible and desirable broker. Do as you would in selecting a doctor. Take one who makes a specialty of trading in futures. We do. Some firms do not want such orders. If you are sick, you do not send for a cow doctor, nor for the quack who guarantees to cure everything.

Don't be deceived by fake schemes or bucket-shops who faint away and win only when you lose. There are plenty of responsible firms in every board of trade. Before you trust strangers, consult Dun or Bradstreet's reports. We do when we hear from new faces. When in doubt, try us. We guarantee all contracts will be carried out. Our guarantee, since 1846, has been as good as a government bond. Our capital is not all wind nor fuss and feathers. We will be pleased to execute your orders in any market.

After you select a broker, decide whether you are a bull or bear.

Bulls are those who expect higher prices. They buy first. You can sell out any day you wish. It is not necessary to wait until the contract matures. Say you think wheat is cheap. You wish to buy, so you send us an order to "Buy ten thousand December wheat." We buy it at the market, which say is 97 cents, and wire you. Next week market goes to a dollar and you wish to take your profit, you merely telegraph us to "Sell ten thousand December wheat." We do so at market price, which say is a dollar. You make the difference between 97 and $1 on ten thousand bushels, or $300 less the eighth commission, or $12.50, which we get. As poker players say, we are merely after the "rake off." All you put up is the margin to secure the fulfillment of the contract, and this is returned to you with the profit. You do not wait until the contract matures. We attend to that. If the deal goes against you, you can close out any day, and it is generally a good rule to limit your losses. If you sell out before December, there is no expense except the commission. If you wait until December, it will be delivered and cost carrying charges. You can carry as long as you please if you keep your margins good.

Bears are those who expect lower prices. They sell first. Many do not understand this. It is the same as making a contract to build a house. The grain is to be delivered in the future and the margin is merely a deposit to secure the fulfillment of the contract. Say you think prices will decline, you wire "Sell ten thousand December wheat." We do so. You can buy it in any day you please, but must on or before the last day of the month you sell, which in this case is December, unless you fill it by actual shipments. The seller has the privilege of delivering any business day during the month specified, but this is the only optional part of the contract. You make or lose the difference between the price you sell and buy at.

Dealers find futures a great protection. Say wheat is worth a dollar at your station. Your farmer friends want to contract to sell their crops at that. You are afraid to take the chances of the market until they can haul it in and you ship it here. You merely sell as much wheat for September or December here at the price which enables you to contract with the farmer. You sell the same day you buy and ship in later. You can carry wheat in your elevator at home and sell futures as a hedge against it. Later, when roads are bad or farmers won't sell, you can sell to millers and cover your future sale here. In the meantime you have been protected on the market. Those who don't thus protect themselves take much greater chances than those who do.

Millers are learning to use futures as a hedge. At this season of the year they buy from farmers and dealers more freely than they grind. They sell futures as a hedge. Later they sell flour more freely than they can buy the wheat, then they cover their futures and make the flour from wheat obtained earlier. In ordinary seasons futures command a premium, and this assists in making it profitable to carry stocks at home.

—The confidence of the people in Hood's Sarsaparilla is due to its unequaled record of wonderful cures.

OUTBOUND.

A lonely sail in the vast sea-room,
I have put out for the port of gloom.

The voyage is far on the trackless tide,
The watch is long and the seas are wide.

The headlands blue in the sinking clay
Kiss me a hand on the outbound way.

The fading gulls, as they dip and veer,
Lift me a voice that is good to hear.

The great winds come, and the heaving sea,
The restless mother is calling me.

The cry of her heart is lone and wild
Searching the night for her wandered child.

Beautiful, weariless mother mine,
In the drift of doom, I am here, I am thine.

Beyond the fathom of hope or fear,
From bourn to bourn of the dusk I steer.

Swept on in the wake of the stars, in the stream
Of a roving tide, from dream to dream.
—Bliss Carman.

A Judicial Decision.

Witness—Your honor, I can't read or write.

Judge—As the witness can't sign his name, the clerk will fill out a blank setting forth that the undersigned professes to be unable to sign his name, to read or write, and declares himself utterly illiterate.—Journal Amusant.

A Natural Conclusion.

Mrs. Simmons—They say the season of mourning for a dead husband is only three weeks in Persia.

Mrs. Proudfit—Dear me! Persian women can't look well in black.—Cleveland Leader.

A METALLIC BEDSTEAD.

Recognizing the metallic production as unquestionably possessing hygienic properties of a high order, they have made an effort to graft its good qualities in that regard on to the wooden bedstead, and have met with great success. By constructing an iron lath frame

A Metallic Bedstead.

to drop into metal sockets attached to the posts, they have overcome the objections urged against the old form, viz., that the wooden bottom and awkward joint formed receptacles for dust and dirt, and, having solved this problem, are now originating fresh forms, some idea of whose character may be gathered from the picture.

A Klondyke Lullaby.

By-a-baby-bunting,
Snuggled from the cold;
Mamma's a grass widow now
Since papa went for gold.

Hood's Pills

Restore full, regular action of the bowels, do not irritate or inflame, but leave all the delicate digestive organism in perfect condition. All druggists. 25c. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

$200.00 for CORRECT ANSWERS!

Most Unique Contest of the Age — $200.00 Paid for Correct Lists made by Supplying Missing Letters in Places of Dashes — No Lottery — Popular Plan of Education — Read All the Particulars.

In the United States four times as much money is expended for education as for the military. Brain is better than brawn. By our educational facilities we have become a great nation. We, the publishers of **Woman's World** and **Jenness Miller Monthly**, have done much toward the cause of education in many ways, but now we offer you an opportunity to display your knowledge and receive **most generous payment for a little study.** The object of this contest is to give an impetus to many dormant minds to awaken and think; also we expect by this competition of brains to extend the circulation of **Woman's World and Jenness Miller Monthly** to such a size that we shall be able to charge double the present rate for advertising in our columns. By this plan of increasing the number of subscriptions and receiving more money from advertisers of soaps, pianos, medicines, books, baking powders, jewelry, etc., we shall add **$50,000** a year to our income, and with this mathematical deduction before us, we have decided to operate this most remarkable "missing letters" contest.

HERE'S WHAT YOU ARE TO DO.

There are thirty words in this schedule, from each of which letters have been omitted and their places have been **supplied by dashes.** To fill in the blank spaces and get the names properly you must have some knowledge of geography and history. **We want you to spell** out as many words as you can, then send to us with 25 cents to pay for a three months' subscription to WOMAN'S WORLD. **For correct lists we shall give $200.00** in cash. If more than one person sends a full, correct list, the money will be awarded to the fifty best lists in appearance. Also, if your list contains twenty or more correct words, we shall send you a beautiful **Egeria Diamond Scarf Pin** (for lady or gentleman), the regular price of which is **$2.25.** Therefore, by sending your list, you are positively certain of the $2.25 prize, and by being careful to send a correct list you have an opportunity of the **$200.00 cash award.** The distance that you may live from New York makes no difference. All have equal opportunity for winning.

PRIZES WILL BE SENT PROMPTLY.

Prizes will be honestly awarded and promptly sent. We publish the list of words to be studied out. **In making** your list of answers, be sure to give the number of each word:

1. -RA-I- A country of South America.
2. -A-I-I- Name of the largest body of water.
3. M-D--E--A-E-- A sea.
4. -M--O- A large river.
5. T-A--S Well known river of Europe.
6. S--AN-A- A city in one of the Southern States.
7. H-----X A city of Canada.
8. N-A-A-A Noted for display of water.
9. -E--E--E- One of the United States.
10. -A-RI- A city of Spain.
11. H-V--A A city on a well known island.
12. S-M-E- A well known old fort of the United States.
13. G--R-L-A- Greatest fortification in the world.
14. S-A-LE- A great explorer.
15. C-L-F---I- One of the United States.
16. B-SM--K A noted ruler.
17. --CTO-I- Another noted ruler.
18. P-R-U-A- Country of Europe.
19. A-ST-A-I- A big island.
20. M--IN-E- Name of the most prominent American.
21. T--A- One of the United States.
22. J-F--R--N Once President of the United States.
23. -U--N A large lake.
24. E-E-S-N A noted poet.
25. C-R-A A foreign country, same size as Kansas.
26. B-R--O A large island.
27. W-M--S W-R-D Popular family magazine.
28. B-H-I-G A sea.
29. A-L-N-I- An ocean.
30. M-D-G-S-A- An island near Africa.

In sending your list of words, mention whether you want prize money sent by bank draft, money order or registered mail; we will send any way that winners require. The **Egeria Diamond** is a perfect imitation of a **Real Diamond** of large size. We defy experts to distinguish it from real except by microscopic test. In every respect it serves the purpose of a **Genuine Diamond of Purest Quality.** It is artistically mounted in a fine gold-plated pin, warranted to wear forever. This piece of jewelry will make a most desirable gift to a friend if you do not need it yourself. At present our supply of these gifts is limited, and if they are all gone when your set of answers comes in, **we shall send you $2.25** in money instead of the **Scarf** or **Shawl Pin,** so you shall either receive the piece of jewelry or the equivalent in cash, in addition to your participative interest in the **$200.00 cash prize. This entire offer is an honest one,** made by a responsible publishing house. We refer to **mercantile agencies** and **any bank** in New York. We will promptly refund money to you if you are dissatisfied. What more can we do? Now study, and exchange slight brain work for cash. With your list of answers **send 25 cents** to pay for three months' subscription to our **great family magazine, Woman's World.** If you have already subscribed, mention that fact in your letter, and we will extend your subscription from the time the present one expires. To avoid loss in sending silver, wrap money very carefully in paper before inclosing in your letter. Address

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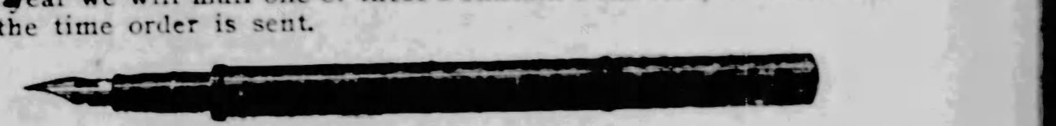
TOLEDO BLADE FOUNTAIN PEN

To every person mailing us one dollar for the Weekly Blade one year we will mail one of these Fountain Pens free, if asked for at the time order is sent.



The barrel is of specially made hard rubber, accurately turned and fitted. The pen is of extra good weight and combines flexibility with stability. The ink flow is automatic, and it will never drip nor skip. We guarantee it in every respect, and further, that it is the equal in quality and appearance of any $1.75 pen sold. By arranging for purchase of many hundred dozens we are enabled to give same away to our readers on above terms.

Or, we will mail these pens postpaid to any address on receipt of 25 cents each. Every subscriber of The Blade should order one of these pens, and do so soon as convenient, as we may not continue the offer beyond a few weeks. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

UNFOLDS THE FUTURE.

Fickle Paris is interested at present in a marvelous new fortune teller, Oliska, who has charmed her clients by her mysterious methods and uniqueness.

When you ring, the door opens without any one being seen. A voice bids you enter the reception room and when you arrive there, another voice asks your business. The amount of your fee is stated and you are told to place it in a cup on a table. It immediately drops from your sight, and if there is any change it appears suddenly. Then you are bidden to enter another apartment.

After all this mystery you naturally expect to find an Egyptian room, twining serpents

OLISKA.
The Beautiful Young Woman Who Has Made a Sensation in Paris.

and burning braziers and are agreeably shocked when you enter instead a charming boudoir ablaze with lights and find the reader of the future in a very pretty modern evening dress. She reads your palm and then, grasping your hand, goes into a trance. The contrast between the mystic reception room and the place where the seeress is really found adds to the zest.

Those who know say Oliska was once a dancer and acquainted with many people. Her wonderful memory enables her to avoid pitfalls and in addition she has agents circulating through the boulevards and cafes, gathering gossip about any and every one who is likely to pay her a visit. Thus her knowledge of the private affairs of prominent Parisians is enormous.

SHE'S COMING HOME.

The summer girl is coming home,
All browned and plump and rosy,
Prepared to make the winter seem
Extremely nice and cozy.
She's bathed, and danced, and walked, and smiled,
And read a book and flirted,
Till the young man she has left
The whole world seems deserted.
The flush of health is in her cheeks,
With fun her eyes are dancing;
The flush of conquest in her heart
Makes life seem most entrancing.
Ah! soon she'll be the winter girl,
And we shall bow before her,
For she was made to be adored,
And, therefore—we adore her.
—St. Paul Globe.

Governors to Burn.

The members of the Presidential party, fringed with interested onlookers, were sitting on the Bluff Point Hotel piazza, when one of the onlookers heard Mrs. Hobart ask, "Where is Gov. Blank?" "Oh, he's gone to hunt up Gov. Dash," replied Mr. Hobart. "He and Gov. Ditto went off together." "Did they?" returned Mrs. Hobart. "Dear me, we have governors to burn to-day."

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AN INTERESTING PRINCESS

Perhaps the most interesting family of the imperial Austrian house is ruled by the Archduke and Archduchess Frederic and Isabella. The archduchess is noted for two things. She is the only princess of non-royal blood who ever married into the proud family of Hapsburgs, and she is the mother of the largest family of princesses in Europe. She has no sons. Her daughters are six in number and their ages range from 8 to 18. Their

ARCHDUCHESS ISABELLA OF AUSTRIA.

names are pretty ones—Marie Christine, Marianne, Henriette, Nathalie, Gabrielle and Isabella. One, Stephanie, has died. Although not of royal blood, the archduchess comes of one of the most illustrious families of Europe, being the daughter of Duke Rudolph of Croy-Dulmen and the Archduchess Nathalie de Ligne. Her sisters have married the well-known Prince Paul Esterhazy, Comte d'Oultremont, grand marshal of the Belgian court, and the Comte de Merode, Prince de Rubempre.

THE COZY CORNER

A FRIEND.

Life offers no joy like a friend;
Fulfillment and prophecy blend
In the throb of a heart with our own—
A heart where we know and are known.

Yet more than thy friend unto thee
Is the friendship hereafter to be,
When the flower of thy life shall unfold
Out of hindering darkness and cold.

Love mocks thee, whose mounting desire
Does not to the Perfect aspire;
Nor lovest thou the soul thou wouldst win
To shut with thine emptiness in.

A friend! Deep is calling to deep;
A friend! the heart wakes from its sleep,
To behold the worlds lit by one face,
With one heavenward step to keep pace.

O Heart wherein all hearts are known,
Whose infinite throb stirs our own!
O Friend beyond friends! What are we,
Who ask so much less, yet have Thee!
—Lucy Larcom.

There may be "perfect days" in June, but that there can be at any time, days that are more perfect than these closing days of August, in this year of Grace, Eighteen Hundred and Ninety-seven, seems impossible. What with the bright sunshine and the soft, warm breezes, one feels as if a life out of doors was the nearest to a life in Eden, of anything imaginable.

Though the grass is green and soft, and the summer flowers are blossoming as brightly as ever, yet there seems a hush and a quietness over everything, that reminds us that the summer is nearly ended and the harvest time, with its especial joys is near.

It is as if Mother Nature was resting for a few days before she commenced her fall work of ripening the flower seems, and of finishing the growth of the bulbs in the ground preparatory to their long rest through the winter, and of arraying the leaves of the trees in their new fall suits of crimson and gold.

It always seems to me as if the trees appreciated and enjoyed this change from the uniform green dresses they have worn all summer, and are happy in their bright robes for the little time they wear them, and that after this pleasure they are more ready to withdraw from society so to speak, and accept the rest that winter brings to them, till green leaves shall again become fashionable.

But whether the trees and flowers; the fruit and the ripened grain have any pleasure, it is certain that they all contribute to make our lives pleasant by appealing to each of our senses, and whether we see the flowers or inhale the perfume from the fields of grain, or listen to the song of the birds or the hum of the bees, or simply indulge in the pleasure of idling away an hour or two, in the sweet summer sunshine, we all must feel that it is a cause for thankfulness that we are allowed to live in such perfect days.

Mrs. Nack explains why we do not hear oftener from the farmers' wives. Another reason, the editor thinks, is because these women are so very modest that they do not appreciate what a help their letters would be to others. While modesty is always becoming to a woman, there is such a thing as a lack of self appreciation, and that, I think is responsible for the loss of many good letters that might be written by farmers' wives, and other women who have found by their own experience the ways of making good homes and of bringing up children so that they will be a comfort and help to their parents, and will do their share in making the whole world better.

Though sickness is at all times grievous and hard to bear, still Mrs. Nack's sickness has been the means of our receiving this good letter from her, so what was her loss has been our gain:

As you wish to hear from some of the farmers' wives, I write to say that I believe the principal reason we don't write oftener is that we are always too busy. I have often wished to answer some of the inquiries in the Cozy Corner, but have not found time to do so until now. Having to lie in bed while recovering from the effects of a fall, and not being able to sew, I can spend the time in writing.

Let me tell the weary mother of Colorado that she must not think her children are more troublesome than other bright, healthy little ones. I have known many families of children who were so constantly in mischief that the only time they were really good and quiet was while they were asleep, and yet those same children became good, steady men and women.

I know by experience how hard it is to endure the worry and trials of raising a family, and I have often, while my children were small, longed to go out alone on the prairie and spend an hour in screaming out my nervous irritability, but was ashamed to do so; I finally adopted the plan of singing loud enough to drown some of the children's noise.

Weary mother, try my plan, and you will find that singing will give vent to much of your irritation, and your mind will also be diverted from the children's noise by having to think of the words of your song.

Of course, if you have near neighbors, you may not be able to try this plan, for I believe if I had had near neighbors most of them would have had strong doubts of sanity at times, when they heard my loud and not at all melodious singing, while the children were yelling or having a wordy war over some point in a game.

I haven't much faith in having the children help (?) with the work, for a really mischievous child can do lots of damage while even with the best intentions, trying to help, and according to my experience the worry of overseeing them while at work, and anxiety over the things which they usually upset, tear or break, is harder on a woman's nerves than to let the little ones play until they get old enough to do the work carefully and understandingly, so that you will not have to explain and show them nine out of every ten times how they do it.

Quoting from those gems of thought in this week's Cozy Corner: "If your cross seems heavy, as life is short, you have not far to carry it." Before you realize it, your children will be grown to manhood and womanhood, and I hope they will be as much comfort to you then as they are a trial to you now.

Busy Bee, also comes for the first time to the Cozy Corner, bringing the honey of her experience on the same subject:

I have never visited the Cozy Corner before, but the letter from "Weary Mother" in The Blade aroused my sympathy so that I can not keep still.

Poor, tired heart! I felt like just putting my arms around her and trying to comfort her. Nobody knows but those who have "been there" what it is to be shut in, day after day, (especially in winter) with a lot of healthy, noisy children, and to have to work far beyond your strength when you are so nervous that every screech hurts you far worse than a blow would. It is a wonder to me that so many women live through it all.

But I find that for this, as for most other ills, there is a remedy, and it is, as our editor says, in occupation. Keep the little ones busy and they will be far happier, and so will you.

There are so many things a child can do.

I have five children under 11 years. The oldest one(a girl) washes nearly all the dishes, sets the table, and on wash days sweeps the floor, and gets most of the dinner, while the boys, aged 8 and 6, bring in all the wood and water, and sometimes when papa is very busy they cut a nice pile of wood to surprise him when he comes home; besides lots of other little chores they do to save mamma steps. Five-year-old Mamie is learning to wipe dishes, but the principal part of her work is taking care of her three-year-old brother, whom she loves dearly, and it would do your heart good to see her with a big rag-baby on one arm, carefully leading him around all the rough or muddy places.

When raspberry time came, I had about a dozen cans that I did want to fill with them. The berries were not far away, but they were not very plenty, and I did not have time to pick them myself and could not afford to buy.

The first day I helped the children pick enough to fill one two-quart can, which they called mamma's can. That put an idea into my head, and I told them they could each have a can to fill for themselves. In a few days they each had a can to put away for the winter. Then papa said: "Where's my can?" They looked blank for a moment, then the little cups were in hand and they were off to pick berries for papa. After that I put them in mind of an older sister who is away from home, and then of an auntie who visits us sometimes; and so I got my cans filled without any trouble, besides having berries for tea several times.

I do not want you to think that they are always good, or always ready for work, but I find that by keeping them interested they do help me a great deal, besides it keeps them out of mischief, and there is nothing so michievous, quarrelsome and unhappy as a child that has nothing to do.

Of course, the work is not always done perfectly, but never mind, they are learning, and let "weary mother" take comfort in the thought that if her children are healthy and are not mischievous, or at least busy at something from morning till night they will never get to be—President of the United States.

Can you not imagine the pleasure there will be for those children when it is time to eat those berries? Probably they will taste sweeter than ever berries did, or will again, unless the children earn others by their own labor as they did these.

Mrs. Eva Monroe, who, over another name, has been a valued member of the M. G. R. department of The Blade, sends to the Cozy Corner the following letter and poem, which will meet with a warm welcome in the heart of every mother who reads them:

Dear mothers of the Cozy Corner, do you appreciate to the fullest extent the love and confidence of your children? Oftentimes I get so weary and almost discouraged with all the work that falls to the lot of the housekeeper, who perforce must do her own work, when here comes my little four-year-old, saying: "I like you, mamma; I just like you, because you're good; don't you want to kiss me?" Hearing this, little two-year-old Sara comes with outstretched arms to share the love and kisses with her sister. Needless to say, I am never too busy or tired to bestow the coveted caresses. And then, with a heart wonderfully cheered and lightened, I go about my work thanking God for the love and trust of little children.

I think the weary mother from Colorado does not understand her children or go about their management in the proper way, or she would not have so much trouble with them. I can not speak from experience, as my children are small, but I have my theory as to the rearing of children. At some future time I may give you the benefit of my theory, if I think it worth the while, after hearing from the older mothers of the Cozy Corner who have raised their families and know whereof they speak.

Self is the center of our youthful dreams;
The future with its glorious promise gleams
With hopes of riches, honor, fame, or lore,
But when the middle age of life is past,
And hopes have been fulfilled or crushed at last,
And all the golden dreams of youth are o'er,

Into our lives would creep an emptiness,
And if we'd failed perhaps a bitterness,
To sap the sweet from our declining years;
If in our children hopes were not renewed,
And self forgot in good for them pursued,
And love stayed not our disappointed tears.

Our children's weal is now our only aim;
The great and good in life for them we claim,
And they shall be what we had hoped to be,
The heights we sought in vain shall be their meed;
Where we in weakness failed they shall succeed;
May they be blest through all eternity!

In answer to several correspondents who have asked for the egg cure for rupture, we repeat it here again, hoping that all who wish to use it will preserve this copy, as we cannot publish it again:

Boil 15 eggs hard, take out the yolks and cut them up in a pan over a slow fire and stir constantly, gradually increasing the heat. It will soon dissolve into a creamy looking substance and then turn brown and look like coffee grounds. Now stir rapidly, it will smoke and smell terribly and you will be sure it will be burned up but after a while it will dissolve into a black oil. Strain it and bottle for use. This quantity of eggs will make over an ounce of oil. Apply at night, being sure the rupture is in place. If necessary apply a healing salve in the morning.

Another correspondent asks if a truss is to be worn during the treatment. Can any one tell him?

Mrs. M. E. F., wishes a recipe for making blackberry wine.

To Subscriber, the editor explains that she was absent from the city at the time the inquiries were sent her which will account for the delay in answering them. To the first—If it can be done without creating any disturbance, or inconvenience, not otherwise. Second—If a fork is passed with the cake use it, if you have no fork take the piece with your fingers. Third—The nuts are chopped very fine and mixed with the dressing just before it is pread upon the bread.

THE BLADE COOK.

The following clipping from a newspaper was handed to the Cook, as something very much out of the ordinary. It certainly does seem like a very large year's work, but I have no doubt there are many women who read The Blade who could duplicate this record if they had kept count of all the loaves, and pies and cakes they had baked, and this does not include the cooking of meats and vegetables; the washings and ironings, and sewing; caring for the children and entertaining company; doing church work and doing the work of a sick nurse as many times as is necessary during the year. All of these things are accomplished year after year by thousands of women, and no one knows or thinks that they are doing anything worth speaking of.

"Only puttering around the house"—but whatever would become of the world if it were not that there always has been and (we hope) there always will be, some women who are capable of "puttering around."

Here is the clipping referred to:

A woman in Michigan kept a cooking record for one year for a family of six persons. She baked 325 loaves of fine bread, 15 loaves of brown bread, 83 tins of biscuit, 267 pies, 130 cakes, 35 puddings, 114 dozen cookies, 108 dozen ginger snaps and 14 chicken pies.

Coralyn, of the M. G. R.'s, sends the following recipes which she recommends very highly. The Blade Cook has used the cookie recipe and pronounces it to be all that could be desired.

Marian's Cake.

1 cupful of sugar; ½ cupful of butter; 2-3 cupful sweet milk; 3 eggs, whites and yolks beaten separately; 1 2-3 cupfuls flour; ½ teaspoonful of baking powder. Bake either as a large cake or in a loaf.

Coralyn's Cookies.

1 heaping cupful of sugar, stirred to a cream with 2-3 cupful of butter, 2 well-beaten eggs, ½ cupful of sweet milk, 1 small teaspoonful of salaratus sifted with enough flour to make a smooth dough. Flavor with lemon, nutmeg or vanilla, and bake in a quick oven. These cookies will be good for a month after baking and are nice to keep on hand for an emergency.

Now while peaches are at their best, the following method of using them will be acceptable:

Peach Snow.

Peel and cut up enough peaches to make 1 pt.; cover them with 1½ cupfuls of sugar and let them stand for 3 or 4 hours. Then mash them fine, or rub them through a fruit sieve. Soak ½ box of gelatine 10 minutes in ½ cupful of cold water, and dissolve in 1 cupful of boiling water; to this add the juice of 1 large lemon and strain it over the peaches. Put on the ice till it begins to stiffen, then beat into it the whites of 3 eggs. Dip your mold in cold water, pour in the prepared peaches and set away to harden.

Serve with a custard made of the yolks of the 3 eggs; 1 pt. of milk and 3 tablespoonfuls of sugar, flavored to taste.

An old fashioned way of preparing peaches is to make it into peach butter, and for the children's dinner basket, or for the home luncheon, there are few things more appetizing than thin slices of bread and butter spread with this.

For a hastily prepared dessert, slices of cake spread with peach butter and served covered with whipped cream are always satisfactory.

Peach Butter.

Pare, pit and cut up mellow peaches and put in a porcelain kettle, with ¼ lb. of sugar to each pound of fruit. Cook slowly, stirring it often to prevent burning till it is thick, then put in tumblers or small jars and cover closely.

Another way is to put the sugared fruit into earthen jars and bake in a slow oven.

In answer to an inquiry by Mrs. J. S. H., I give a recipe for tomato catsup. It was sent me by one of the best housekeepers in Toledo, who will not allow her name to be used, though it would be a sufficient recommendation for any recipe:

Tomato Catsup.

Wash, cut up, and place in a porcelain kettle, 1 bushel of firm tomatoes, 5 medium-sized onions, and 3 large green peppers chopped fine. Let them cook till tender, then rub through a sieve that is fine enough to retain the seeds. Return to the kettle and add 3 tablespoonfuls each of ground cinnamon, cloves and allspice, 2 tablespoonfuls of ground mustard; ¾ cupful salt; 2 lbs. sugar and 2 qts. vinegar. Let it boil slowly for four hours, stirring often enough to prevent it from burning, then bottle and seal.

Tomatoes should be used during August, as they become watery after that, and do not keep so well.

BLADE FANCY WORK CLUB.

It would seem as if there was, or could be, nothing new under the sun, in the way of head rests or chairs, but Nellie Chase sends a description of one she recently "evolved" from some scraps of ribbon and silk, which is a little different

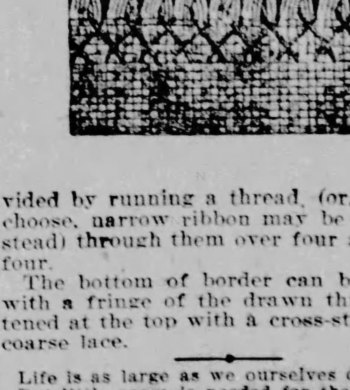
from the usual form of those cushions. Any combination of colors can be used, this one being of blue and gold ribbons crossed to form the center and the puff of blue satin. It was to be used on a chair of dark blue plush, in a blue and gold room.

Of all "pick up" work there is none so convenient as crochet, and a great variety of trimmings can be made in this way. We give to-day an illustration of a point made of crochet wheels that can be used for the yoke of a chemise, and by enlarging it, for a baby bib. For this last

purpose, the wheels should be made of coarse cotton and worked very closely. A pattern of a bib can be cut from paper and the work fitted to it.

In our third illustration we give an easy and effective pattern for a border in drawn work, to be done on canvas, or coarse butcher's linen and used as a finish for table covers or a bed-spread.

The cross stitch is done first, the whole length of the piece of work and the threads drawn afterwards. These are di-



vided by running a thread, (or, if you choose, narrow ribbon may be used instead) through them over four and under four.

The bottom of border can be finished with a fringe of the drawn threads fastened at the top with a cross-stitch or by coarse lace.

Life is as large as we ourselves do make it,
But little room is needed for the scope
Of individual faculty, desire
And practicable duty. If we fill
More space than nature has allotted us,
We waste ourselves in tenuous expansion,
And all our force but drifts to feebleness.

Among the pastels which Rosa Bonheur has been recently exhibiting in Paris, is the picture of bisons on a snowy plain, for which she secured models from Buffalo Bill's Wild West show when this was in Paris. She visited the exhibition frequently and the result proves that she made a careful study of Colonel Cody's troop of buffaloes. Although Mlle. Bonheur is seventy-five years old, her work shows no decline in merit.

THE HOUSEHOLD

"Ah, friend, life is not so dreary After all! 'Tis the way we do our duties Makes them small. Grand and glorious could the humblest life-work be, If we only try to do it Worthily."

EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR.

A GOOD LIFE.

STORY OF THE WORK OF A LOVER OF HUMANITY.

Elizabeth Fry Who Went Into Prisons and Asylums to Make Reforms.

A life well lived!

I do not mean by this one in which the mental energies were directed towards what the world counts as success and desirable; not one that has been negatively good because it has never been soiled with sensuality and intemperance; nor one which has flowed evenly on in a narrow channel untouched by tempests and therefore always tranquil. I refer to none of these, but to one who began her work for humanity with no thought of fame or fortune, but simply because she saw the door of a great need open and, frail woman that she was, she entered in to make answer. It took a courage founded upon a thorough conviction that in the hearts of all is the divine awaiting the opportunity for unfoldment; it demanded faith in the power of thought, spoken or unspoken, which has back of it an unfailing tenderness and compassion for all life that is out of harmony with the great law.

She of whom I speak was named Elizabeth Fry.

We have all read of her and her beautiful work times without number, and yet I think we cannot too often bring into our thought-world such characters as hers as subjects for meditation. My own attention was drawn back to her by the beautiful word-picture of her work painted by Elbert Hubbard in a recent issue of Little Journeys to the Homes of Eminent Women.

Through the touch of his pen I saw her, first as a little child wandering through the solemn transepts of the grand old cathedral in Norwich, looking upwards in childish awe at the carved ceilings, wondering whether the angels pictured there were alive, her whole thought transfigured into a belief that in that wonderful place somewhere God was, and that there she must kneel and pour out her heart's longings in prayer. She reverenced with her whole heart those who ministered within the cathedral walls, and it was a cruel awakening when she found that they were often careless and irreverent, and that the lord bishop held his place not for love of those who needed his services, but because the state paid him a certain sum of money for his comforting words and his prayers.

Unreasoning it may have been in a way, and yet she saw with clearer, keener vision into realities than those by whom she was surrounded. "The thought came to her that the rich ladies, wrapped in furs, who rolled by in their carriages, going to the cathedral to pray, were no more God's children than those wretches breaking stone from the darkness of a winter morning until darkness settled over the earth again at night." And so the logic of what was passing before her, day by day, forced itself into her brain, and at 18 this young girl declared her resolve to live the Christ-life and to devote her energies to lessening the pains of earth. And nothing could dissuade her from her course. "She became the friend of children; the champion of the unfortunate; she sided with the weak; she was their friend and comforter. Her life became a cry in favor of the oppressed, a defense of the down-trodden, an exaltation of self-devotion, a prayer for universal sympathy, liberty, and light."

A beautiful character thus summed up, is it not? To say it was "well lived" is, then, to utter faint praise.

The story of the way in which she began her work in Newgate prison which led to so much in other fields is full of thrilling interest. It has been often told before but it can never lose its beauty and pathos. Let me quote a little of it here:

Little Mrs. Fry, in the plainest of Quaker gray dress, with bonnet to match, stood outside of Newgate and heard the curate read prayers. She resolved to ask the governor of the prison if she might herself perform the office. The governor was polite, but stated there was no precedent for such an important move—he must have time to consider. Mrs. Fry called again and permission was granted, with strict orders that she must not attempt to proselyte, and further, she better not get too near the grating.

Mrs. Fry gave the great man a bit of fright by quietly explaining thus: "Sir, if thee kindly allows me to pray with the women I will go inside."

The governor asked her to say it again. She did so, and a bright thought came to the great man: he would grant her request, writing an order that she be allowed to go inside the prison whenever she desired. It would teach her a lesson and save him from further importunity.

So little Mrs. Fry presented the order and the gates were swung open, and the iron quickly snapped behind her. She spoke to the women, addressing the one who seemed to be leader as sister, and asked the others to follow her back into the courtway away from the sound of the street, so they could have prayers. They followed dumbly. She knelt on the stone pavement and prayed in silence. Then she arose and read to them the 107th Psalm. Again she prayed, asking the others to kneel with her. A dozen knelt. She arose and went her way amid a hush of solemn silence.

Next day when she came again, the ribaldry ceased on her approach, and after the religious service she remained inside the walls an hour, conversing with those who wished to talk with her, going to all the children that were sick and ministering to them.

From this beginning she went on until she had influenced and changed all of the prison discipline, first with respect to women and later on in all the departments. And then she went to other countries and visited prisons and asylums, saw kings and queens in her plain Quaker costume. "She treated royalty and unfortunates alike—simply as equals." She remembered always that conditions are transient, and she boldly told the King of France that he should build prisons with the "idea of reformation, not revenge, and with the thought ever before him that he himself or his children might occupy those cells—so vain are human ambitions." You see that it was the earnestness and the sincerity which lay back of her words joined to her unselfishness, which gave them their power.

"For half a century she toiled with an increasing energy and a never flagging animation. * * * She worked for a present good, here and now, believing that we can reach the future only through the present. * * * Generations will come and go, nations will rise, grow old, and die, kings and rulers will be forgotten, but by so long as love kisses the white lips of pain will men remember the name of Elizabeth Fry, Friend of Humanity."

In thinking of her life two things make themselves apparent—the one that when the being is permeated with love for humanity and a longing desire to help to diminish its woes, the door of opportunity will be sure to open, sooner or later, for entrance therein. The path thereto may be through the performance of the every day duties which seem sometimes so monotonous and trifling. It is, however, certain that if these be left undone there is no fitness for anything greater. Elizabeth Fry did not neglect her home or her children even while the wails of the suffering were sounding in her ears with compelling force, but when the hour came it found her ready. There are many who find it hard to keep in the narrow round of homely work and duty, while others go forth into the fields they long to enter, and yet this lesson of patience must be learned. "They also serve who only stand and wait."

Then there was her unswerving faith in the possible good in all of those poor degraded creatures to whom she went to minister. It never faltered, and this it was which won their confidence and made them willing to be helped. It is the failure to recognize in action this truth which lies at the root of true brotherhood—that we are all the same in essence for all life is one—that our good efforts so often come to naught. We prate of equality but within us there is the feeling of self-righteousness. Elizabeth Fry carried the love in her heart which spoke in her words and shone in her countenance, and the poor and miserable trusted that love. Here was the secret of her great accomplishment.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

So wide the sky!
So small am I!
So great thou art,
O Loving Heart!
No life can be
Outside of thee!
—Florence D. Snelling.

The charm which Phillips Brooks exerted over children was well brought out by the saying of a little girl of five, who was always delighted when she happened to meet the young-hearted bishop out for a walk. He had a word and a smile for her, and became her comrade without seeming to stoop. The day the bishop died, her mother came into the room where the child was playing, and, holding the bright little face between her hands, said tearfully, "Bishop Brooks has gone to heaven." "Oh, mamma," was the reply, "how happy the angels will be!"

The wise men ask, "What language did Christ speak?"
They cavil, argue, search, and little prove.
O sages, leave your Syriac and your Greek!
Each heart contains the knowledge that you seek:
Christ spoke the universal language—Love.
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

The regeneration of the world will begin when humanity fully realizes that its humanity is divine, and that life, in its true sense, means simply and always divine life.—Lilian Whiting.

THE MERRY GO-ROUNDS

Do all the good you can
In all the ways you can
To all the people you can
Object: Improvement, Mental, Moral and Social.

That picnic was a success, was it not? Our only regret was that so many were unavoidably prevented from attending it, and of these several have sent "regrets," and we are certain that all of the others do "regret" that they were obliged to lose the fun.

Zack Stubbs came so late that he only had time to introduce that stranger, but he told Miss Prudence, afterwards, that he intended to "put up" the swings and hammocks so securely that even she would not be afraid to use them; that he would bring his "tandem" and take the girls to ride. He had with him his camera, and intended to offer a prize of one dozen of his best photographs to the most popular M. G. R. on the grounds, but he soon saw how difficult it would be to choose one, where all were so nice.

For all of the pleasant and interesting things that Zack said in his letter, Miss Prudence thanks him, and trusts that the next time he has a vacation his "pass" will allow him to come to Toledo.

Possibly there may be some one who does not quite understand what our Merry-Go-Round girls are like. If so, they can form a very good idea by reading this description of them, by "Maudie May":

Maudie May was prevented from attending the picnic because she thought it would not be well to take her baby daughter so far away from home. This is the first M. G. R. baby that has been reported, so we will all send the best of good wishes for her happiness.

Kate, who calls herself our "truant" member, has this to say to Floyd Flaxton:

Floyd Flaxton: I wonder if you won't change your mind regarding girls before long. I think you are mistaken about respectable girls preferring "bums," and I think if there were more boys like "Country Greeny," saloonkeepers would not prosper as they do now. I fear the boys will think I am cross if I keep on this way, so I will not say another word regarding "bums" this time.

Will you, Miss Prudence, or some of the M. G. R.'s puzzle their brains to tell me how many national holidays there are? It has been disputed by some of my friends, and I would like to have your opinion on it.

Dot Foye excuses her long absence by stating that she has been studying hard, and has won her reward in the shape of a teacher's certificate, and we all congratulate her on her success, hoping that when she has the opportunity, that all teachers have, of living our mottoes for the benefit of the children entrusted to her care, that she will never for a moment forget that she is a M. G. R. girl, and that every one of our great society are interested in her success.

She, too, has a word for Floyd:

I think a literary club would be very nice, and I am sure that all would enjoy it.

I think Floyd Flaxton must be a queer boy, and I advise him to remember, if he loves his mother, that she was once a girl.

I wonder how many of the M. G. R.'s are Christian Endeavor workers? I belong, and am also very much interested in Junior Endeavor work.

Woodbine, Arkansas: M. G. R.'s, as my absence has not been noticed, I have decided to return, if Miss Prudence will allow me to do so, and just mention the fact to you. I wonder if Floyd Flaxton is really the sour, crusty old bachelor that his letter seems to indicate; made so (I suppose) by one of those "respectable" girls who preferred a "bum" to himself.

I don't think girls should entirely ignore boys who smoke, drink and swear, as something they may do or say may cause the boys to reform and lead honest and useful lives; when, if they ignore them, they may cause them to sink deeper in sin and misery and be forever lost to themselves, their friends and their God.

Girls, your influence is very great over the boys, and you can, in many cases, make of them what you will; so settle in your minds what kind of men you would like them to be, and strive to make them so.

Welcome, to our long-time absent Pastry Cook:

I thought I would step in and give my best wishes to N. E. Girl.

Country Greeny, I have a small collection of Indian relics. I have about 85 arrow heads and two hatchets. I found them all on our farm.

How many of the Indiana M. G. R.'s graduated from the common school this spring? I did. There were 17 in our class.

Miss Prudence has to thank Pastry Cook for two very perfect and beautiful specimens of arrow heads, which are a very welcome addition to her small collection of curiosities.

A "Stranger from Iowa," expresses the hope that Eloise, and other girls," will not make it a necessity that their ideal man shall be "kind to his sister," as there are many who, like this Stranger, have no sister and are thus dependent upon somebody else's sister for an opportunity to show their kindness.

He gives this hint to Pansy:

Pansy, if you would keep one or two empty frames in your bee hives, and keep all the queen cells out, you would not have near the trouble with your bees that you have now.

Tatters (also from Iowa):

I have at last summoned up enough courage to call and ask for admittance to the M. G. R., Circle, and if Miss Prudence and the M. G. R's., will excuse my tattered dress and give me a seat near Vivian and Jack Stubbs so I can console them over the loss of N. E. Girl, I will be quite pleased. Don't grieve, boys, but trust to Providence that you may find another.

I have been a constant reader of the M. G. R., column for some time and think the letters are beneficial and interesting. I have always wished to be a member of such a merry circle and hope Miss Prudence will admit me to her large circle of members, but for fear she will cast this aside I will run home in a hurry.

And a Golden Daisy also wishes to comfort Vivian:

Miss Prudence admits and welcomes Golden Daisy. She will call again, and hopes that all the old members will extend the hand of fellowship to her and consider her a worker among them.

Please give me a seat near Vivian and his sister for he will need some one to console him since N. E. Girl has married. I think he must be a fine young man, and I pity him from the bottom of my heart.

White Ribbon, will please accept Miss Prudence's thanks for the "bread and butter and jam" she offers as an inducement for a visit, and she may be certain that it isn't because she does not wish to, that the chaperone does not accept that offer at once:

Here I am again, but if you can't read this for blackberry stains I presume the waste basket is close. And so New England Girl (that used to be) has found her ideal. I send her a kiss and wish her a long, long, happy life. I congratulate the New England man and say he is a very lucky person indeed.

Violet Grey I can't imagine who the brother is that has such a "naughty" sister unless it is Zack Stubbs. Now don't laugh if I am wrong.

Egyptian Friend, I approve of the suggestion you made and hope all the M. G. R's, will send their approval soon.

"Pop" expresses my ideas exactly in regard to the saloonkeeper's son. Welcome "Pop," I want a seat close by you.

Yes, Vivian take Miss Prudence's advice and do not feel so said when there are so many cooks in the circle.

I believe Phrenologist is going to be like Sam Igotus; the girls got ahead of him so badly he never came back any more. Poor boys!

Pussy, I too, am a "diamond picker" and by the time my tool (the scissors) and I have gotten through with a week-old Blade, it is a well worked mine, no diamonds left. I also make the serial stories into a book.

Well I must go and wash the dishes, so au revoir.

Winnifred C., is one who will find compensation for what ever of misfortune comes to her, even when consigned to the waste basket:

It is with pleasure that I scramble out of the waste basket to bid you "good morning." I called several weeks ago, but was tossed into the basket which is not so bad a place, as one who had never been there would imagine. I send love to the N. E. Girl and wish her life-long happiness.

I believe that Violet Grey is Vivian's sister, and if I had anything to say, it would be, admit her by all means. Hoping I shall not be so unfortunate as I was the other time. I will bring this rambling epistle to a close. Ever the friend and well-wisher of the M. G. R's.

One of our correspondents complains to Miss Prudence because the M. G. R. letters are not all given in full. In answer to her, and to many others who may have thought this a wrong, the chaperone wishes to say that it is for no fault, or lack of interest in the letters, but, as she has os often said it is from lack of space, that every letter, or portion of a letter is omitted. Sometimes a letter will be two-thirds of it filled with apologies for "not writing sooner," or with expressions of fear concerning the "waste basket," and as this is not of general interest, Miss Prudence endeavors to make room for a word or two from more of the M. G. R's, by omitting this, and only giving the newsy parts of the letter.

Of the newcomers this week, Daisy, while very welcome is invited to send her full name and address: Soldier Boy, must not write on both sides of his paper if he wishes his letters printed: "Mina H.," and "Merle" are cordially invited to come again and to Merle and Lobelia, Miss Prudence returns thanks for their kind words, and the goodness of heart that prompted them to enclose the flowers in their letters to her.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

BARBARA.

EUGENE FIELD IN FIELD FLOWERS.

Blithe was the youth that summer day,
As he smote at the ribs of earth,
And he plied his pick with a merry click,
And he whistled anon in mirth;
And the constant thought of his dear one's face
Seemed to illumine that ghostly place.

The gaunt earth envied the lover's joy,
And she moved, and closed on his head;
With no one nigh, and with never a cry,
The beautiful boy lay dead;
And the treasure he sought for his sweetheart fair
Crumbled, and clung to his glorious hair.

Fifty years is a mighty space
In the human toil for bread;
But to Love and to Death 'tis merely a breath,
A dream that is quickly sped—
Fifty years, and the fair lad lay
Just as he fell that summer day.

At last came others in quest of gold,
And hewed in that mountain place;
And deep in the ground one time they found
The boy with the smiling face;
All uncorrupt by the pitiless air;
He lay, with his crown of golden hair.

They bore him up to the sun again,
And laid him beside the brook,
And the folk came down from the busy town
To wonder and prate and look;
And so, to a world that knew him not,
The boy came back to the old-time spot.

Old Barbara hobbled among the rest,—
Wrinkled and bowed was she,—
And she gave a cry, as she fared anigh,
"At last he is come to me!"
And she kneeled by the side of the dead boy there,
And she kissed his lips, and she stroked his hair.

"Thine eyes are sealed, O dearest one!
And better it is 'tis so,
Else thou mightst see how harsh with me
Dealt Life thou couldst not know;
Kindlier Death has kept thee fair;
The sorrow of Life hath been my share."

Barbara bowed her aged face,
And fell on the breast of her dead;
And the golden hair of her dear one there
Caressed her snow-white head.
Oh, Life is sweet, with its touch of pain;
But sweeter the Death that joined those twain.

THE SHELF IN THE ATTIC

When Kate Holden entered the sitting-room to greet a stylish caller, a glance revealed the disorderly condition of the room that had been made tidy by her own hands but a few hours before. Poor Kate could not conceal her annoyance; and the cloud that rested upon her usually sunny face deepened as she parted from her friend and returned to her mother's room. It was not a new trial. Kate's wisdom and patience had been sorely taxed during the protracted illness of her mother; and the five active children, missing the mother's restraining hand, were rapidly getting beyond her control.

Mrs. Holden listened patiently to Kate's oft-repeated story of thoughtlessness on the part of the children, and realized that something must be done to assist her in enforcing habits of order. Kate's ingenuity soon developed a plan, and the decree went forth that all mislaid articles would be speedily transferred to a certain broad shelf in the attic, from which none but the owner might remove them. The novelty of the plan interested the children; while father, Kate, and even Bridget promised to submit to its conditions. And Kate, sanguine of success, made haste to appoint a place for everything, and to put everything in its appointed place.

For a few days order reigned in the house. Mary's dolls were carefully returned to their drawer, the boys' hats were hung upon their allotted pegs, Jenny's aprons and ribbons were no longer sown broadcast throughout the house, and even little Charley's blocks and toys were carefully guarded from threatening exile. But careless habits had prevailed too long to be overcome at once, and the first rainy day sent a waterproof and an umbrella to the broad shelf. The same evening, as the children gathered about the table to prepare lessons, Harry's books could not be found.

"Where did you leave them?" asked one.

"I know where you will find them," said Jenny, and amid peals of laughter, Harry, with more than necessary energy, ascended the attic stairs. This was a valuable reminder to the other children. But soon Mary's dolls disappeared from the sofa, Jenny's paint-box from the dining-table, even Charley's soldiers exchanged their camping-ground in mamma's room for the greater seclusion of the broad shelf in the attic. The children usually submitted cheerfully. Jenny sometimes pettishly complained of the inconvenience of a dressing-room at the top of the house, and John, when time pressed, preferred to do without cuffs and gloves.

"It isn't all fun," said Mary one evening as she timidly entered the dusky room in search of her composition book; "but, if we can only catch Kate, I'll not complain."

An opportunity occurred at length. Kate, preparing for a drive, sought in vain for her muff. She hurried from closet to drawer in search of the missing article that no one had seen, while her escort restrained the impatient horses at the gate.

"Charley must have taken it," she said fretfully; and finding him in the kitchen, she repeated her question.

"Yes," said the little rogue, "I found it on mamma's bed; and Bridget and I putted it on the attic shelf, where she found my blocks."

Bridget suddenly disappeared; and Kate, followed by the children's shouts of triumph, sought the attic shelf.

Mr. Holden's turn came at last.

"Children," he asked hurriedly one morning, "have you seen my driving gloves?"

"Yes, papa, dear," replied Mary, sweetly, "I saw them last night in the attic on the broad shelf."

A look of astonishment, not unmingled with displeasure, passed over his face as he repeated, "In the attic?"

Mary saw the half-frightened looks of the children, the cloud upon her father's face and fearing she had ventured too far, quickly sprang up, saying, "Forgive me, papa. I'll go and get them."

"No, no," said Mr. Holden. "I had quite forgotten the new law; but, if I have broken it, I'll pay the penalty." As his heavy steps ascended the stairs, the repressed mirth gave way to merry laughter, in which he heartily joined. Quiet was scarcely restored when Bridget was heard anxiously inquiring for a lost broom.

"You'll find it on the broad shelf in the attic," shouted Harry. "The piazza is not a proper place for a broom."

Bridget also mounted the stairs.

"She's the very last," said Jenny. "It's doing us lots of good, and I don't mind going every day for the fun of seeing others go."

She did not go every day, however; for orderly habits were becoming fixed in the Holden family. Kate's tasks were greatly lightened; and when Mrs. Holden was able to resume her place in the family, she found the law, like many another, unnecessary because seldom transgressed.—Golden Rule.

It's His Customer.

A New York reporter called to a little bootblack to give him a shine. The little fellow came rather slowly for one of that guild, and planted his box down under the reporter's foot. Before he could get his brushes out another large boy ran up, and, calmly pushing the little one aside, said:

"Here, you go sit down, Jimmy."

The reporter at once became indignant at which he took to be a piece of outrageous bullying, and sharply told the newcomer to clear out.

"Oh, dat's all right, boss," was the reply. "I'm only goin' to do it for him; you see he's been sick in the hospital for more than a month, and can't do much work yet, so us boys all turn in and give him a lift when we can."

"Is that so, Jimmy?" asked the reporter, turning to the smaller boy.

"Yes, sir," wearily answered the boy, and, as he looked up, the pallid, pinched face could be discerned even through the grime that covered it. "He does it for me—if you'll let him."

"Certainly—go ahead;" and as the bootblack plied the brush the reporter plied him with questions. "You say that all the boys help him in this way?"

"Yes, sir. When they ain't got no job themselves, and Jimmy gets one, they turns in and helps him."

"What percentage do you charge him on each job?"

"Hey?" queried the boy—"don't know what you mean."

"I mean, what part of the money do you give Jimmy, and how much do you keep?"

"Bet your life I don't keep none; I ain't such a sneak."

"You give it all to him?"

"Yes, I do. All the boys give up what they get on his job. I'd like to catch any feller sneaking it on a sick boy."

The shine being completed, the reporter handed the urchin a quarter, saying:

"I guess yu're a pretty good fellow, so you keep a dime, and give the rest to Jimmy."

"Can't do it, sir; it's his customer. Here you be, Jim."

He threw him the coin and was off like a shot after a customer for himself—a veritable rough diamond. There are many such lads, with warm and generous hearts under their ragged coats.—The Voice.

A TIME FOR ALL GOOD THINGS.

It is time to be brave, it is time to be true,
It is time to be finding the thing you can do,
It is time to put by the dream and the sigh,
And work for the cause that is holy and high.

It is time to be kind, it is time to be sweet—
To be scattering roses for somebody's feet,
It is time to be sowing, it is time to be growing.
It is time for the flowers of life to be blowing.

It is time to be lowly and humble of heart;
It is time for the lilies of meekness to start;
For the heart to be white and the steps to be right
And the hands to be weaving a garment of white.
—Selected.

OUR WONDER COLUMN

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was born at Berkhamstead, Hertfordshire, England, in 1731; was educated for a lawyer, and at 31 was made clerk in the House of Lords. Was unable to occupy the position owing to nervousness. In 1765 settled at Huntingdon; during retirement here he published 68 hymns. In 1782 published a volume of poems; this being successful, was followed by another in 1785. In recognition of his services to the public the king bestowed upon him a pension of £300 per annum. He was subject to melancholy and became somewhat deranged. Died April 25, 1800.

NEW ENGLAND GIRL.

2.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 14 letters: My 1 6 8 7 12 signifies moist, adhesive earth; my 1 2 8 13 9 5 11 14 is a cutting instrument; my 10 3 12 9 8 13 is a proposition advanced and maintained by argument; my 6 4 11 12 signifies learning; my whole is the editor of an interesting department of one of the best and most popular of weekly newspapers.

MAUDIE MAY.

3.—WORD SQUARE.

X X X X X
X X X X X
X X X X X
X X X X X
X X X X X

1.—A color.
2.—A yellowish fruit with an acid pulp.
3.—To move gently along.
4.—A variety of cabbage whose seed affords an oil used in lamps.
5.—To work into a mass.

B. VAN NORMAN.

4.—ARITHMETICAL PUZZLE.

The area of a triangle is 600 square feet, and its sides are to each other in the ratio of 3, 4 and 5. What is the length of each side?

MARLEY CRANFORD.

5.—QUERY.

Who can tell us something about Appii Forum?

W. P. E.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"Oh, what a glory doth the world put on
For him, who with a fervent heart goes forth
Under the bright and glorious sky, and looks
On duties well performed, and days well spent."

DY.

Answers to Puzzles of August 26.

1.—Sir Colin Campbell (Lord Clyde).
2.—Words forming diamond: H, has, harpe, happier, spies, yes, R.
3.—67½ acres.
4.—W. P. E.
Longfellow wrote:
"Man-like it is to fall into sin,
Fiend-like it is to dwell therein,
Christ-like it is for sin to grieve,
God-like it is all sin to leave."

Answer to Query of August 19, sent by Arion:

The "Field of Mourning" is the name bestowed on a famous battle-field near the city of Arragon, memorable as the scene of a sanguinary conflict between Christians and Moors, July 17, 1134.

Chat.

Correct answers received from W. P. E., W. E. Levering, A. Faul, B. Van Norman, and Robt. S. Walker.

Original puzzles received from B. Van Norman and Robt. S. Walker.

The Schoolmistress thanks those who have sent such kind and encouraging words and promises that she will do her best, with their assistance, to keep up the credit of the Academy.

A. Faul: You are always one of the prize scholars, and it does not need that you should promise to "have your lessons," you always do that.

B. Van Norman: You are right in thinking that Miss Prudence has a personal interest in you, and in all of the Wonder Column pupils. Miss Prudence and the Schoolmistress are somewhat related.

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every edu-

THE CURTAIN FALLEN

On the Earthly Career of Mrs. John Drew.

New York, Sept. 1.—Mrs. John Drew, the actress, died yesterday afternoon at Larchmont, after a protracted illness.

Mrs. Drew was born in London, on January 10, 1820, and six years later made her stage debut as Agib in "Timour, the Tartar." At the age of seven years, she was brought to America by her mother, an actress, and in the old Walnut street theatre, in Philadelphia, played the Duke of York to Junius Brutus Booth's Richard III. At this time she was known as Louisa Lane. In 1850 she married John Drew, he being her third husband. In recent years Mrs. Drew's most notable work was in the character of Mrs. Malaprop in the company which included Messrs. Jefferson, Florence and Couldock. Her last engagement was in the company playing "The Sporting Duchess."

MRS. JOHN DREW.

Her home for some time past has been with her son, John Drew, at Larchmont.

PENNSYLVANIA DEMOCRATS

Have a Disgraceful Row in State Convention.

Reading, Pa., Sept. 1.—The Democratic state convention met in this city yesterday and nominated Walter E. Ritter, of Lycoming county, for auditor general, and M. E. Brown, of Blairsville, for state treasurer. The matter of selection of candidates was entirely overshadowed by the fight to force the retirement of William F. Harrity from the national committee. The opponents of Mr. Harrity succeeded in pushing through, by a vote of 290 to 134, a resolution endorsing James M. Guffey for the position. Mr. Harrity's friends contend that the state convention has no power to declare his seat in the national committee vacant, and that he will not surrender without a fight.

The morning session of the convention ended with a disgraceful row, during which some delegates who did not like the way things were going, climbed upon the stage and exchanged blows. A large detachment of policemen was on hand in the afternoon, and everything was serene.

The following nominations were made: Auditor general, ex-Assemblyman Walter E. Ritter, of Lycoming; state treasurer, M. E. Brown, of Indiana county. At 5:55 the convention adjourned sine die.

Harrity Will Not Give Up.

Atlantic City, N. J., Sept. 1.—William F. Harrity, who is here, showed no dismay over his defeat. He said: "The action of the committee and of the convention is to be regarded as a disapproval of my refusal to believe in the free and unlimited coinage of silver and gold at the ratio of 16 to 1 without waiting for the aid or consent of any other nation. But it will not change my opinion in that respect. In my judgment, the time is not far distant when the Democracy of Pennsylvania will recede from its present position. It must do so if it desires to win victories in Pennsylvania."

As to his position in the Democratic committee, Mr. Harrity said: "That will be a matter for the Democratic committee itself, which is the only body authorized to act in the premises. I will dispute the right of any claimant to membership in it from Pennsylvania until the committee itself has passed upon the subject."

AUTOCRATIC SPEECH

Alleged to Have Been Made by Emperor William.

New York, Sept. 1.—A Berlin dispatch says: The social Democrats thoughout the country are circulating by the hundreds of thousands a leaflet containing an extract from a speech alleged to have been recently made by the Emperor to a body of recruits, composed of children of veteran soldiers and which was suppressed by the official press in reporting the function.

The extract reads as follows: "Recruits: You have given me the oath of allegiance before the altar and a servant of the Lord. You are still too young to comprehend the true meaning of what has ben said here, but first of all take care ever to follow the orders and instructions that are given you. You have taken the oath of allegiance to me; this means, children of my guards, that you are now my soldiers, that you have given yourselves up to me, body and soul. But one enemy exists for you—my enemy. With the present socialistic intrigues, it may happen that I shall command you to shoot your own relatives, your brothers, even your parents (from which God preserve us.) And then you are in duty bound to obey my orders unhesitatingly."

M'LAURIN WINS.

South Carolina Democrats Vote to Retain Him in the Senate.

Columbia, S. C., Sept. 1.—The Democratic primaries to select a United States senator to fill the vacancy caused by Senator Earle's death were held yesterday. The vote was light and little interest was taken in the result.

John L. McLaurin, who was appointed by Governor Ellerbe to fill the interim before the session of the legislature, has undoubtedly won. On a total reported vote of 27,000 Mr. McLaurin has over 8,000 majority, with ex-Governor Evans nearly doubling ex-Governor Irby, who has 2,800. Mr. McLaurin's majority will probably be 12,000.

Mr. McLaurin is quite sick at his home in Bennetsville, but his friends fear no serious results.

WOOL MEN HAPPY.

Texas Stock Raiser Says the Outlook Was Never Better.

Georgetown, Tex., Sept. 2.—A prominent sheepman from San Angelo, who is here to place his children in the university, gives a glowing account of the prospects on the ranges. Two hundred thousand head of sheep were shipped last year and there will be that many to ship this year. Prices have doubled, fine rains have fallen and the pastures are fine. The sheepmen say that prosperity is come.

Decrease in Chicago Saloons.

Chicago, Sept. 1.—City Collector Martin's books, closed yesterday for the first saloon period, showed the issuance of 6,264 licenses, with receipts of $1,044,020.88. This is a decrease of 354 saloons from the preceding period and a still greater one is expected during the next one, as the summer time is always the best for the liquor business.

In the SEPTEMBER
LADIES' HOME JOURNAL
"When Henry Clay Said Farewell to the Senate" (Illustrated)
Dwight L. Moody's Bible Class
Mrs. Bottome's History of The King's Daughters
One Dollar a Year Ten Cents a Copy
The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia

YERKES TELESCOPE.

Most Wonderful Instrument That Has Yet Been Made.

Chicago, Sept. 1.—The great Yerkes telescope has unmasked hitherto unseen worlds. The great lens has been focused into space, and to the great joy of Director Hale and Professor Barnard, and their associates, the light gathering power of the glass has been proved perfect. It far surpasses the 36 inch lens of the Lick observatory, and Professor Burnham, who is acquainted with all the great telescopes in this country and abroad, has given it as his opinion that the Yerkes lens is the peer of all.

The wonderfully constructed lens has light gathering powers that pierce far into the unknown, and even the hazy mists of the nebulae have been penetrated. After Professor Barnard had swept the sky he pointed the instrument toward a region located to the astronomer in Pos. 312 degrees; Dist. 53 minutes. Professor Burnham had frequently pointed the Lick instrument at the same spot with the expectation of finding something new. To Burnham on Mount Hamilton it was all space and nothing more. He swung the giant tube toward the region and the first discovery at the Yerkes observatory was registered on the dial near the dome. The unknown wanderer was found near Winnecke's companion to Vega. Although it might claim some distant relationship to Vega's companion it is too far away to be considered as physically connected with the luminary and may have an orbit of its own. As Vega has been one of the best observed bodies of the heavenly wanderers the discovery speaks volumes for the new lens. It also disproves the theory of Professor Lowell as to the unfavorable atmospheric conditions of the region in which the telescope is located.

The instrument, so auspiciously brought into the field of science, will be dedicated October 21 and 22. In connection with the formal exercises a series of conferences on astronomical subjects will be held at the observatory and at the University of Chicago. The formal presentation of the observatory to the university by Mr. Yerkes will take place at 11:30 o'clock in the forenoon. The principal orator for the occasion has not yet been appointed. In the evening a reception will be given to Mr. and Mrs. Yerkes and to the visiting men of science.

NEBRASKA POLITICS.

Three Silver Conventions in Session All Night.

Lincoln, Neb., Sept. 2.—The conference committee of the Populists, silver Republicans and Democratic conventions after holding a session that lasted until 3 o'clock this morning and failing to agree upon a ticket made the following report to the three conventions: "We recommend that the three conventions meet separately and ballot for judge. All nominations shall be presented to the three conventions and balloting shall continue until one man shall receive a majority of two conventions. Each ballot shall be announced to each of the other conventions before another ballot is taken. The regents shall be given to the parties which do not secure the judge."

The report was adopted by the Democratic convention, but the committee was not discharged.

A motion to proceed to ballot for supreme judge was laid on the table by the Democratic convention.

After several unsuccessful attempts to agree upon a candidate for supreme judge according to the proposition submitted in the report of the conference committee at 2:30 this morning, the three conventions took a recess at 6:30 o'clock and reconvened at 8 o'clock. Each convention immediately took a ballot which resulted in the Democrats unanimously agreeing upon W. H. Thompson, the Populists unanimously agreeing upon Judge Wm. Neville, and the silver Republican vote being widely scattered with Judge C. R. Scott having the lead.

Judge Thompson met Judge Scott in the Populist convention to-day and both shook hands.

"Well, how do you feel?" inquired the former. "Yes, you and the Populists can get together, but how about the silver Republicans?" answered Judge Scott.

"The contract was made in good faith with your party," retorted Judge Thompson, "and lets you and I be big enough men to get out of the field when a decision is made."

Both separated without further words. Later the Democrats reconsidered their vote on Thompson and unanimously agreed upon Judge J. J. Sullivan. This sacrific was made with the hope that one of the other conventions would agree upon Sullivan, resulting in nomination and fusion, but this action was declared not final, and the Democrats are willing to accede another man if it is necessary for fusion.

Deadlock Broken.

At noon to-day the deadlock was broken by the silver Republicans agreeing upon Judge J. J. Sullivan, of Columbus, Democrat. The Populists then also agreed upon Sullivan.

Lincoln, Neb., Sept. 3.—The three primaries, Democratic, Populist and Silver Republican, in state convention here joined hands in fusion, and the ticket placed in the field is: For supreme judge, John J. Sullivan, Democrat, Columbus; for one state university regent, E. Von Forell, of Kearney, Populist; for the other regent, George F. Kenower, of Wisner, silver Republican.

CHAINLESS WHEELS.

Latest Bicycle Rumor to Come Out of New York.

New York, Sept. 2.—After two years of experimental work and close consideration of the bicycle trade in the past, present and future, the big cycle manufactures have decided to make the chainless, bevel-geared bicycle the feature and novelty of next season.

Rumor now has it that within a few weeks a number of the largest manufacturers in the country will come out boldly with the announcement that the leader of their '98 line will be the chainless wheel. Two of the most prominent cycling magnates here are now traveling in Europe together, and word comes from there that they have decided to form a combination to push the chainless wheel. But this is hardly probable.

The situation, in brief, is as follows: Chainless wheels will be the leader and will be listed at $100 next season. In addition to this the manufacturer will also offer to the public a cheaper wheel fitted with a chain, which he will sell from $75 down to $50.

MT. ST. ELIAS.

Results of Prince Luigi's Climb of Value to Science.

New York, Sept. 3.—The Herald says: Prince Luigi, of Savoy, Duke of Abruzzi, and nephew of the King of Italy, is at the Waldorf, having reached this city after accomplishing the feat, hitherto regarded as impossible, of climbing to the top of Mount St. Elias.

Concerning his achievement, Prince Luigi is very modest. He has avoided conversing about either the character of the work he and his party had to perform before they arrived at the summit, or the scientific facts he has added to the former knowledge of the mountain. When he returns to Italy he will prepare a monologue concerning his experiences which will, it is said, be of great value to the scientific world. This monologue will be accompanied by photographs of peculiar interest which were taken by the party at various stages of thejourney. Some of these, most notably those which were obtained at elevations of more than 14,000 feet have no equals, it is said, in the world. Not only do they show the effects of photography at such elevations, but the actual appearance of what has been regarded as an insurmountable peak. The negatives are in the personal keeping of the prince, who prizes them as the most valuable of his trophies of Mount St. Elias. They will be developed in Italy and until then Prince Luigi declines even to converse about them.

Ascent Not Difficult.

Chevalier Cagni was the prince's spokesman. He was enthusiastic over the success of the exploration. He said:

"You will be surprised to know that the ascent was not either very dangerous or difficult. We are all experienced mountaineers and we had all of us encountered dangers in climbing far more perilous than those with which we were confronted. The notable features of the long climb were the glaciers. They seemed to be boundless. We had never before witnessed such vast expanses and their splendor is unrivalled. There were many crevasses, some of them very wide but these were also overcome and we reached the top after 18 hours of hard climbing.

"The sensation we experienced when we were at an altitude of more than 14,000 feet was chiefly rapid and difficult respiration. The rarity of the air made the last steps of the journey difficult but the weariness was more than repaid by the view which we obtained at the summit. These photgraphs will, I believe, open the eyes of mountain climbers. Our chief regret was that we were unable to carry a really large camera on account of its weight."

GOLD IN MICHIPICOTEN.

Beautiful White Quartz Carrying Free Gold.

Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., Sept. 6.—A party of gold seekers on the yacht Mary Belle returned from Michipicoten last evening after having been in the new gold fields but three days. They say the newly discovered Eldorado is fully as rich as has been reported. There were 14 in the party and all responsible business men of this city. Each of them secured claims upon which the gold quartz promises big returns. In all, the party will make application for 4,000 acres which was prospected and staked out while they were there. Many samples of quartz in which free gold as large as a pin head can be seen were brought back by them. The specimens were secured from different places on their claims, which are scattered.

Veins of beautiful white quartz carrying free gold exist almost everywhere in the lake Wawa region. The returning prospectors say that where the veins are laid bare the gold particles can be seen everywhere in the quartz. The shores of Lake Wawa are dotted with tents and a lively mining camp has sprung into existence. The distance from the mouth of the Michipicoten river to Lake Wawa is seven miles, and the party expected no difficulty in getting in and out. With their camp equipage the trip was made in about three hours. The reports which the Mary Belle party brought has set the two Soos wild with excitement and an exodus to Klondike, jr., will begin today. A town site is being surveyed at Lake Wawa and preparations are being made to care for the hundreds of people who are certain to flock to the region in the next few weeks. The next steamer leaves the Soo to-morrow afternoon and will hereafter make three trips weekly.

M'KINLEY'S SUNDAY

Was Delightfully Spent Amid Scenes of Home.

Canton, O., Sept. 6.—The President went to church Sunday morning accompanied by his mother and her sister, Mrs. Abigail Osborne, of Cleveland. The service was at the First M. E. church, of which the President is a director, and the sermon was delivered by Rev. C. E. Manchester, his old comrade in arms and pastor of the church during McKinley's last residence here.

The President and Mrs. McKinley took dinner with the latter's sister, Mrs. C. M. Barber, and spent most of the afternoon at the Barber home. Later the President went to his mother's home and after a short drive returned, took luncheon and settled down for an evening at the old homestead. Scores of old friends and neighbors dropped in to pay their respects. According to present plans the President and Mrs. McKinley will remain here until this evening when they will leave for Somerset, Pa., the summer home of Abner McKinley, the President's brother. They will reach Washington the latter part of the week.

NO LAWS VALID.

Very Nearly the Situation in the State of Idaho.

Boise, Ida., Sept. 3.—District Judge George H. Stewart has decided the anti-gambling law unconstitutional under the decision of the supreme court in the fee law case which in effect nullifies all important laws of the state.

Encouraged by this decision the district courts of the state will be flooded with attacks on various laws which are claimed to come under the ban of the supreme court.

If the appropriation bill should be attacked, as seems likely, Governor Steunenburg may be forced to reconvene the legislature. Should the governor decide to call an extra session of the legislature he will be in a quandary to know which to convene as it is presumed all but the first session under statehood was illegal, the legislative apportionments being open to attack under the supreme court decision.

STATE CONSTABLES

Will No Longer Do Duty in South Carolina.

Columbia, S. C., Sept. 3.—Governor Ellerbe announced to-day that he had given orders withdrawing the state constabulary force from every village, town and city in the state. Only a few constables will be retained in the country districts where there are no local officials to enforce the dispensary law.

This action removes the chief cause of friction in the enforcement of the state liquor law and will save the commonwealth $50,000 a year.

HON. SETH LOW

Will Run for Mayor of New York on "Cits" Union Ticket.

Northeast Harbor, Me., Sept. 3.—Seth Low has signified his acceptance of the nomination as mayor of Greater New York tendered him by the borough committees of the Citizens' Union.

Money for the Crops.

New York, Sept. 4.—The United States sub-treasury transferred $100,000 in small bills to Kansas City yesterday for which it received gold in exchange and $15,000 in silver dollars to Texas and Alabama. Bankers also report heavy shipments of currency direct to the West and Southwest by registered mail and otherwise, but not much to the South.

BRILLIANT WEDDING.

Ensign Harry Smith and Fanny Hayes Man and Wife.

Fremont, O., Sept. 2.—The wedding at Spiegel Grove last evening was carried out to the letter. The only matter which day's Blade. The only matter upon which the family has been painfully diffident and non-communicative, is that of presents to the bridal couple. While out at the house yesterday afternoon the Blade endeavored to persuade Scott Hayes, who very kindly showed the newspaper men through the building and pointed out all the decorations, to disclose the character and donors of some of the presents. It was learned, however, that the present of the President and wife consisted of an elegant brooch of pearl and diamonds, while Senator and Mrs. Hanna gave a dainty set of after-dinner china service; Gen. Breckenridge contributed a china service; Hon. Thomas Donaldson, of Philadelphia, sent a magnificent bracelet, set with large sapphires, which once belonged to beautiful Dolly Madison, when she was mistress of the White House. From Capt. and Mrs. Smith, of Kennebunkport, Me., came an inlaid tray of antique pattern and over 100 years old. The commissioned officers on board the training ship Constellation contributed a beautiful claret pitcher and cigar case of the thickest cut glass, and with silver chasings. A number of Miss Hayes' young friends gave a large Bokhara rug of exquisite design, on which the couple stood to be married. From Hon. William A. Courtney, of Innesfallen, South Carolina, came a trisplate, cup and saucer, accompanied by a note explaining that the pieces were produced in Limoges, France, as an exact fac simile of a set presented to Martha Washington by the French fleet. There were other presents in profusion, but the names of the donors could not be secured.

After the solemn Methodist Episcopal service had been concluded, President McKinley was the first to affix his signature as a witness, immediate members of the family following. The customary wedding reception followed, after which supper occupied a major portion of the time until shortly before 10 o'clock, when Ensign and Mrs. Smith were escorted to the Lake Shore depot by a crowd of admiring and enthusiastic friends. There they boarded a train for Toledo, from which point they will travel eastward, taking in points of interest, and after October 1 will be at home to friends in Newport, R. I.

President and Mrs. McKinley, while at Spiegel Grove, are occupying the room in which both President and Mrs. Hayes died. Nothing has been changed in this apartment; the pictures on the wall, cards, books and photos on the tables remain in just the same position as when the bride's parents breathed their last in the historic old mansion.

RAILROADS MOVING GRAIN.

Record Breaking Business On All Chicago Lines.

Chicago, Sept. 3.—Western railroads entering Chicago are now enjoying practically the largest traffic in their history. What is still better, from their standpoint, the business is at fair rates and yields a good return.

The month just ended was a record-breaker for receipts of all classes of freight and particularly of grain. Chicago received 57,474 cars of grain. Last year the receipts were only 35,830 cars. The nearest approach to the total of August, 1897, was for the corresponding month of 1892, when 36,788 cars were received.

Arrivals of corn last month surpassed all preceding records, the total being 32,990 cars, or 12,124 cars in excess of last year's heavy receipts.

Increased receipts and shipments are not confined to grain alone, but are reported for nearly every staple. As shown in the table, receipts of lard have more than doubled those of last year. Butter receipts have increased a third. Live stock receipts remain about the same, though slight increases for the present year are shown. Wool receipts surpass those of last year by more than 400,000 pounds. Receipts of potatoes are more than 10,000 bushels ahead of those of last year. Flour receipts fell off slightly, but the decrease was only for the day shown.

Increases Over Last Year.

Shipments also show decided increases over the first day of September of last year. Wheat was forwarded in quantities exceeding last year by nearly 100,000 bushels. Corn freights were larger by nearly 1,000,000 bushels. Oats shipments more than doubled. Rye increased 10,000 bushels. Lard freights show an increase of about 300,000 pounds. Potato shipments increased nearly 7,000 bushels.

The railroads are not alone in the enjoyment of increased traffic. Lake lines as well are enjoying the boom, particularly in shipments of grain, for nearly all the enormous totals of that commodity reported have gone forward to the East by way of the lake lines.

While it is almost impossible to report accurately the exact number of cars of freight received daily by all the railroad lines entering the city, some idea of the traffic may be gained from the reports of the state grain inspector. These reports include only grain, and perhaps not all of that, for a glut of the yards makes it almost impossible for the inspectors to finish each day's work as it piles up. For September 1, however, the report shows that 2,171 cars of grain were inspected.

Free.—A Wonderful Shrub—Cures Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Rheumatism, Etc.

New evidence shows that Alkavis, the new botanical product of the Kava-Kava Shrub, is indeed a true specific cure for diseases caused by Uric acid in the blood, or by disorders of the Kidneys and urinary organs. A remarkable case is that of Rev. A. C. Darling, of North Constantia, N. Y., as told in the New York World of recent date. He was cured by Alkavis, after, as he says himself, he had lost faith in man and medicine, and was preparing to die. Similar testimony of extraordinary cures of Kidney and bladder Diseases of long standing comes from many other sufferers, and 1,200 hospital cures have been recorded in 30 days. Up to this time the Church Kidney Cure Co., No. 418 Fourth avenue, New York, are the only importers of Alkavis, and they are so anxious to prove its value that for the sake of introduction they will send a free treatment of Alkavis prepaid by mail to every reader of the WEEKLY BLADE who is a Sufferer from any form of Kidney or Bladder disorder, Bright's Disease, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Gravel, Pain in Back, Female Complaints, or other affliction due to improper action of the Kidneys or Urinary Organs. We advise all Sufferers to send their names and address to the company, and receive the Alkavis free. To prove its wonderful curative powers, it is sent to you entirely free.

M'KINLEY AT COLUMBUS.

Guest of Honor at the Ohio State Fair.

Columbus, O., Sept. 3.—President McKinley and party arrived at 10 a. m., as guests of the Ohio state board of agriculture. They were preceded by Hon. James Wilson, secretary of agriculture, who rejoined them here. With the President came Mrs. McKinley, Senator and Mrs. Hanna, Secretary and Mrs. Alger, Col. and Mrs. Myron Herrick, Webb C. Hayes and other personal friends.

Upon arrival the committee on reception appointed by the board of agriculture, escorted the President between lines of police to carriages. The crowd in the vicinity of the station was immense, the weather being fine and the attendance at the fair very large.

Col. John S. Poland, in command of the Seventeenth United States Infantry, and Col. Coit, in command of the Fourteenth Ohio National Guard Infantry, together with Battery H. and Company B. Ninth Battalion, received the President at the station entrance. He was then escorted, the city police leading the way, to the Great Southern Hotel, which assigned rooms appropriate to the occasion.

Enroute to the hotel the President was welcomed by thousands of people and handsome, patriotic decoration of buildings to which he responded in the usual way.

The outpouring of people evinced more of the feeling of a warm welcome home to a great favorite than anything to which the scene might be compared.

Luncheon having been served at the hotel in the regular dining room and to which all table guests of the house were admitted as usual, the President and party took carriages for the fair, overtaking the military which had gone ahead "to rest in the shade" as desired by the President until he came to them at a point near the entrance. Having carried a gun himself and other military accoutrements, he seemed not to have forgotten how soldiers in war, and especially on parade, are often required to stand for hours awaiting the convenience of dignitaries.

Marching into the large fair ground, the procession moved through a sea of human beings to the main building where the President addressed the school children from Columbus and many parts of the state, all of whom had been especially invited by card and admitted free.

The President expressed himself as being especially pleased to meet the children. Later in the day the party was escorted to various buildings of interest where short speeches were made and informal receptions given.

The President was interested in the cottage in which Grant was born. It is enclosed in a building of steel and glass and is the property of the farmers of Ohio being permanently located on the fair ground.

Columbus, Sept. 4.—At the State Fair yesterday a great concourse of school children was addressed by President McKinley, who seemed to take great delight in the occasion. The President said:

"My Fellow Citizens: I feel that it is almost a hopeless task to undertake to make myself heard by this great assemblage of my fellow citizens. It is peculiarly gratifying to me, after more than 18 months absence from the capital city of my state, to return to these beautiful agricultural grounds, to meet my old friends and my fellow citizens with whom, for so many years, I have been associated in the past. If I had been asked to select a greeting most agreeable to myself, it would be that greeting which the committee has prepared of the children of the schools of the state on these grounds to-day. (Applause.)

"The presence of 40,000 school children commands our affection and inspires our hope; and I congratulate the children of Ohio that they enjoy exceptional opportunities for education at the hands of the government of the state. No other state has higher common school advantages than the state of Ohio. And it is gratifying to know that half a million children every day in our state crowd the doorsteps of our public schools in thirst for knowledge to fit them for the grave and responsible duties of life. There is one thing of which the United States can proudly boast, and that is our great public school system, where the boys and girls from every walk in life assemble in full equality and enjoy equally with all their fellows all of the advantages of public instruction. I congratulate you all for that.

"I am glad to meet these school children here to-day. Children's day, it is to you now, but in a little while it will be citizens' day with all of you. Upon you in a little while will rest the duty as well as the responsibility of carrying on the great political fabric established by your fathers, and bearing the glorious old banner they have so proudly borne in the past. (Great applause.) God bless the school children of Ohio. God bless the school children of America, and guide them to intelligence and virtue and morality and patriotism, and with these elements dominating our citizenship our institutions are safe and our Republic may be glorious forever. I thank you and bid you all good afternoon." (Great applause.)

At the close of this brief but happily-worded talk the ovation doubled in intensity, and occupied some minutes in wearing itself out. Secretary of War Alger was then introduced, and spoke but a moment, expressing his thanks for the kindness of his reception and the gratitude he felt at being present. Professor Lott, teacher of music in the public schools, and the school children sang "The Star Spangled Banner."

PEARL FINDS

Have Created Great Excitement in Arkansas.

New Orleans, Sept. 3.—A special to The Associated Press from Helena, Ark., says: The pearl hunting industry which has been exciting the whole country, is spreading all over this end of the state. The St. Francis river from the mouth of the river to Jeffersonville, is lined with white people and negroes, all engaged in unearthing and prying open the richly laden mussel shells. One young man brought a small bottle of pearls to Helena to-day, taken from Phillips bayou, a tributary of the St. Francis. They are darker in color than the ordinary pearls of commerce, but are handsomer shaped and of good size. All of the chain of lakes in the hitherto impenetrable St. Francis river bottoms are full of these pearl-bearing mussels, and if they should prove to be valuable, the whole country will presently be engaged in the business to the detriment of crop gathering. One planter told your correspondent that he expected to have difficulty in securing hands to pick his cotton on account of the pearl excitement.

HORSES A NUISANCE.

Wild Herds in Arizona Have Become Too Numerous.

Phoenix, Ariz., Sept. 6.—Wild horses have become so much of a nuisance in northern Arizona that Attorney General Frazier has been asked if they may not legally be slaughtered. That vicinity is being overrun by several large bands, hundreds in number, unbranded and unclaimed by any one. They have rapidly increased in number, and have become wilder than deer and vicious as well. The matter has been referred to the live stock board.

Glass Scale Settled.

Pittsburg, Pa., Sept. 1.—The pressed glassware scale affecting 8,000 men in Ohio, Pennsylvania, West Virginia and Indiana was settled at a conference here yesterday and factories will be started at once.

FLORIDA CANAL.

Scheme to Cut a Channel Across the Peninsula.

New York, Sept. 4.—Articles have been filed with County Clerk Purroy for the incorporation of the Florida Trans-Peninsular Ship Canal Company. The capital is $75,000,000.

The projectors have in mind the building of a ship canal and railway to connect the Atlantic with the gulf. The new canal will be of sufficient capacity for the passage of ocean-going vessels.

FOREIGN NEWS.

MINISTRY WILL FALL.

Liberal Party Will Be Placed in Power in Spain.

Barcelona, Sept. 7.—It is announced on the highest private diplomatic authority that the Spanish ministry goes out within a fortnight, and that the Liberals are coming in.

Change Has Been Hoped For.

Washington, Sept. 7.—The officials of the state department have not received any information on the subject of a change in the Spanish ministry, but they have believed ever since the death of Senor Canovas that it is quite probable the Conservative ministry would be succeeded by one headed by Senor Sagasta.

Such a change has been hoped for by the administration for the reason that it is believed the Liberals would pursue a course in regard to Cuba very different from that followed by the Conservatives, both before and since the death of Senor Canovas, and that if Senor Sagasta should come into power he would receive with favor the new offers of the good offices of the United States to bring about an end of the insurrection which Minister Woodford is to make.

The death of Canovas removed, according to those well acquainted with Spanish political affairs, the only leader who, by his exceptional qualities, could further sustain the Conservative power in power in Spain.

SPAIN WILL FIGHT.

Premier Azcarraga Makes a Significant Statement.

Havana, Sept. 6, via Key West.—A great sensation has been caused here by a letter from General Azcarraga, now Spaine's prime minister, addressed to one of the leading Spaniards in Havana, who for many years has wielded a decisive influence in all colonial affairs by his high social position in the island, as well as by his intimate friendship with the most prominent leaders of the conservative party in Spain.

Though not a word of the letter has been published in the local press, it is publicly known through the high Spanish officials and members of the union constitutional party, to whom it was shown at a private dinner at the house of the gentleman who received it.

To all appearances General Azcarraga wished his views to be known by the leaders of the Spanish party in the island without making any official declaration through the press, which might cause premature diplomatic trouble. The letter refers to the answer which the Spanish government is ready to give to any proposal of interference from the United States that General Woodford may make to the court of Spain, and its most important paragraphs say:

Spain Ready for War.

"The Spanish patriots in Cuba ought not to entertain the least apprehension about the mission of Mr. Woodford. According to the government's information from its representative in Washington the intentions of the United States are probably much exaggerated and, besides, our position is so clear and our determination to reply under unjust pretensiod of that nation so emphatic that we are resolved before yielding to go to all extremes—even to war, if necessary—to defend our sacred rights in Cuba.

"Nor, if we go to war, shall we be less confident of the triumph of Spain. We will be the champions of the great political principle of European colonization in America, against that wrong idea that the United States is the arbiter of national life and property in the west. We will have the sympathies of Europe no doubt about that, and Europe will not consent to our expulsion from Cuba. The day in which, by the power of arms or yielding before a warlike pressure from the United States, we shall give Cuba up that day would be the eve of England's loss of Canada and Jamaica and France's departure from her American colonies. No Europe will not consent to our failure, and apart from the fact that our arms will have a better chance to display their strength in a contest against a civilized country than in the guerilla fights in the Maniguas of Cuba, we shall have, even if we fail, a hand to lift us up in the last moments."

SPANIARDS VERY CAREFUL

In Their Treatment of Evangelina Cisneros.

Havana, Sept. 2.—If the Duke of Tetuan's order for the removal of Evangelina Cossio Cisneros from the Recojidas to a convent has been received here, which the authorities will not admit, no action has yet been taken. According to precedent, nothing will be done until General Weyler returns from the field. The date of his return is uncertain. In the meantime, there is no danger that the girl will be harshly dealt with. It would appear that her release from prison is only a question of time. Evangelina does not wish to go to a convent. Her chief desire is to face her accusers in open court. She still remembers that she has a sweetheart, and she is very anxious concerning her father's fate. She is as comfortably situated now as possible in a Spanish prison. She is well dressed, has her meals sent from a restaurant and is afforded privacy.

There is a fortune lying in chancery here to which she has a better claim than anybody else. It is not publicly alleged that any official is trying to cheat her of her inheritance, but the matter will be investigated. The fortune amounts to $1,000,000.

Five thousand of proud Spain's soldiers, commanded by blue-blooded Castilian officers, down on their knees pulling up sweet potato vines, is not an edifying spectacle, yet that is what General Weyler and his troops are doing since they left the capital last Sunday. General Weyler's idea is to cut off the food supply of the rebels.

From the outskirts of Havana to Tapaste where he is at present, General Weyler has cut a swath of destruction. Every horse and cow in sight has been seized and growing crops uprooted. Some military commanders would simplify matters by destroying the rebels first, but that is not Weyler's plan.

BATTLE AT JORO.

Spanish Force Wins After Some Sharp Fighting.

Havana, Sept. 3.—A force of 200 Spanish infantry commanded by Capt. Cesario Ponton, at sunrise Wednesday, surprised an insurgent force on the heights of Joro, province of Pinar Del Rio, killing 25 of the enemy and wounding several others. The Spanish captured several prisoners, among whom being Col. Jose Palacios, who was wounded.

Another Spanish column, while reconnoitering on the hills of Rubi and Laguna, province of Pinar Del Rio, killed 24 insurgents, the official reports say.

The Canarias battalion, on Friday last, it is announced from headquarters, surprised an insurgent camp at Romagosa. The enemy left 41 men killed and many wounded on the field.

ANOTHER OUTBREAK

To Bother the British Troops in India.

Madras, Sept. 1.—An outbreak is reported among the Moplahs, or fanatical Mahommedans of the Malabar coast. It has not yet assumed serious proportions.

Malabar is a district of India in the Madras presidency and on the west coast of India, but the term Malabar coast is also applied to the west coast of India in general.

Bombay, Sept. 1.—Great relief is felt in official circles here at the news that the tribesmen who Monday blocked the Kohat Pass have been dispersed. Colonel Gordon's column of troops proceeded toward Kohat from Peshawur this morning.

Dispatches received from Peshawur today say that all is quiet there, though occasional shots are exchanged between the advance posts and the insurgents.

A cavalry reconnoissance was made at daybreak, in force, so far as the entrance of the Khyber Pass, without the discovery of any of the enemy.

Disquieting news has been received from Quetta, the British military post in Beluchistan. The tribesmen have assembled on the hills about the Maich-Muskaf-Bolan railroad in such numbers that the authorities have telegraphed to the governor general, the Earl of Elgin, asking for re-enforcements of artillery and for a heavy force of infantry.

Other signs of coming trouble in this region are found in the flight into the territory of the Ameer of Afghanistan of two important chiefs, the heads of the Bungalazai and Sehri tribes.

In addition, large bodies of the population of the Pishin villages, with their families, are crossing the border.

Two artillery Lascars and four coolies who were working upon a redoubt near the Harrar railroad, eight miles from Quetta, have been killed by Ghazis.

The native levies in that district are generally considered unreliable.

Peshauwur, Sept. 1.—Khawashan, one of the most influential Khans of the Afridis, has joined the tribes in the Khiber Pass. His house here has been seized by the authorities. The Ublan Pass, through which the Peshawur column is trying to reach Kohat, is reported to be strongly held by Bazotis. Heavy firing is anticipated. There have been many sunstrokes among the members of the different British columns operating against the enemy.

DRAFTS ON INDIA

Will Not Be Issued for Some Weeks.

London, Sept. 1.—The following notice was posted on the Bank of England today:

"The secretary of state for India, in council, gives notice that the sale of bills of exchange on Calcutta, Bombay and Madras, has been suspended for a period of not less than ten weeks."

The government has very little money in India to draw on, owing to the famine and the plague having rendered the collection of taxes slow. The present time may be opportune to accustom the Indians to the use of gold instead of silver, though it would not have been attempted had not the scarcity of money arisen.

The Daily Telegraph, anticipating the action of the Indian council, said to-day: "The council may refuse to draw altogether, thus sending exchange up to the gold point and render possible the establishment of the gold standard in India."

FRENCH ARE SAUCY

Now That They Have Russia at Their Back.

Paris, Sept. 3.—The attitude of the French press and public towards Germany is distinctly more resolute than it was before the Franco-Russian alliance was announced.

Various rumors concerning the government's intentions are in circulation, among others one to the effect that upon the reassembling of the chamber of deputies M. Hanotaux, the minister of foreign affairs will make an important speech on the subject of the alliance which will be in the nature of a manifesto and will reverberate throughout the country, and that the chamber will immediately adjourn, without transacting any further business.

It is also reported that the government intends to dissolve the chamber and appeal to the country, in the assurance that the popularity of the Meline cabinet is so great that the whole radical opposition will be soon put away.

This effervescence is apparently due to the celebration of the anniversary of Sedan day.

GERMANY IRRITATED

Because of the New Franco-Russian Alliance.

Berlin, Sept. 3.—It is asserted upon reliable authority that the German government will demand from France an explanation of the dispatch sent by M. Meline, the French premier in reply to the message of congratulation of the Alsace-Lorraine Society upon the signing of the Franco-Russian alliance in which dispatch M. Meline expressed the hope of a reunion of Alsace Lorraine with the French Republic.

Germany, it is announced, also will demand satisfaction for the excesses committed before the embassy in Paris on the evening of President Faure's return from his visit to Russia.

THEY MUST DIE.

Fate of Armenians Who Threw Bombs in Constantinople.

London, Sept. 3.—A special dispatch from Constantinople received this afternoon says that eight Armenians who have been convicted of taking part in the recent bomb outrages there have been sentenced to death. Two Armenians who were charged with complicity in the outrages have been acquitted.

The outrages referred to occurred on August 18 last. In the private road between the offices of the Grand Vizier and the state council house, one man was killed, several injured and many windows were shattered. There were several attempts at this time to cause explosions.

TURKISH IRREGULARS

May Be Disarmed in Crete by the Foreigners.

Canea, Island of Crete, Sept. 4.—In consequence of the firing of several volleys by Trukish irregulars at the Italian man-of-war Sardegna off Candia, on the night of August 31, the admirals of the foreign fleet propose to disarm the Turkish irregulars. If permission to carry out this measure is refused by Djevad Pasha the commander of the Turkish forces in Crete, the admirals will demand his recall. It is also proposed to raise the blockade of the island, which is now considered useless.

THE FAR NORTH.

Valuable Results of Jackson-Harmsworth Expedition.

London, Sept. 4.—The British steamer Windward, having on board the Jackson-Harmsworth expedition, which has spent three winters near Cape Flora, Franz Josefland, arrived here yesterday from Franz Josefland with F. G. Jackson and his colleagues. All the members of the expedition are in good health. They report having explored Franz Josefland thoroughly, with the exception of some odd corners.

The result of the explorations, it is fastened up, but Mr. Jackson left there a quantity of supplies in case the place should be visited by Prof. Andree or other explorers.

Before the Windward sailed the quarters of the expedition at Elmwood were claimed, completely revolutionizes the old idea of Franz Josefland and proves that the much discussed Gilliesland does not lie where arctic geographers have been in the habit of placing it, and therefore it may be considered non-existant. The whole continental mass of land is replaced by a vast number of small islands and the lofty mountains by long ridged hummocks and ices while north of these areas has been found an open sea which is the most open north sea in the whole world.

The most valuable magnetic, meteorological and geological observations were made and very valuable botanical and zoological collections were brought to England.

The members of the Jackson-Harmsworth expedition failed to see King Oscar Land and are convinced that there is no great land north of Franz Josefland. They add that the existence of Petermann Land is doubtful and that at most it must be small.

These alterations in the map render the prospect of reaching the north pole from Franz Josefland more than doubtful, as the returned explorers are satisfied there is no land north of 82 degrees. They did not see anything of Prof. Andree.

THE GREAT STRIKE.

England's Great Labor Struggle Becoming More Serious.

London, Sept. 4.—The strike in the engineering trades has grown more serious within the past week. It has now extended to the various trades connected with engineering. Over 6,000 moulders, boilermakers, finishers, etc., at Newcastle, Sheffield and other centers have received notices that their services will not be required after this week. Many of the firms affected declare they are preparing to move their establishments to the continent and they add that the question of eight hours work per day is by no means the most important thing involved in the dispute. The strikers are opposed to the introduction of new machinery and are trying artificially to check production.

In connection with the engineering strike, the employers' federation has issued a statement regarding the hours of work in the case of engineers in America, based on the official statistics of the United States government labor bureau, showing that wages are not higher in America relatively to the work done at much higher pressure and with fewer holidays.

JAPAN'S POSITION.

Will Be the Same as United States on Sealing Question.

Victoria, B. C., Sept. 2.—The Japanese papers state that a commissioner is to be sent by the Japanese government to the Washington sealing conference this fall, and that he will be instructed to side with the United States as to the remedial measures for the preservation of seals and seal otters. It is suggested by one paper that Count Okuma should be appointed as he could use his influence while there to hinder the bringing of the Hawaiian annexation treaty before the senate, and on his way back could induce Canada to acquiesce in the Anglo-Japanese treaty.

WANT GOLD STANDARD.

Significant Action by Merchants of Nicaragua.

Managua, Nicaragua, Sept. 1.—A meeting of merchants, which was largely attended, was held here yesterday. Resolutions were adopted deploring the present financial condition of Nicaragua and petitioning the government to place the country upon a gold basis, estimating the present paper dollar or silver dollar at 30 cents gold, asking for the issuance of gold certificates in their place and at this valuation and requesting the government to export and sell the present silver coinage of Nicaragua.

VENEZUELA'S PRESIDENT.

Candidates Opposed to Andrade All Withdrew.

Caracas, Venezuela, Sept. 3.—The election for president of the republic, was had yesterday. Owing to the great popularity of General Ignacio Andrade, the Liberal candidate, Dr. Rojas Paul and General Hernandez, who were running in the interests of the Conservative and Progressive Conservative parties respectively, retired from the contest.

WOODFORD'S ERRAND.

Spanish Press Protesting Against Mission of American Minister.

Madrid, Sept. 3.—All the newspapers of the city publish strong protests against the mission of General Stewart L. Woodford, the new United States minister to Spain, thus causing widespread irritation against the United States.

Carnegie Buys a Castle.

London, Sept. 4.—Mr. Andrew Carnegie, the American master, has purchased Skibo Castle, an estate which comprises 28,000 acres of the best shooting and fishing district of Sutherlandshire. Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Carnegie, with a party of friends, including "Ian MacLaren" (Dr. John Watson) have just completed a long cruise among the Hebrides in the screw schooner yacht Columbia.

Angell Saw the Sultan.

Constantinople, Sept. 4.—Dr. James B. Angell, the new United States minister to Turkey, with the members of the American legation, was granted an audience by the sultan yesterday, and presented his credentials.

Italian Grain Duties.

Rome, Sept. 3.—The Italian government is carefully watching the movements for and against the suspension of the duties on grain. It is believed the government will not consent to their suspension.

New Turk for Washington.

Constantinople, Sept. 4.—Rifaat Bey, until recently councilor of the Turkish embassy in London, has been appointed minister at Washington, in succession to Mustapha Tachsin Bey.

Uruguay Rebellion Growing.

London, Sept. 4.—The Times Montivided correspondent says that the rebellion in Uruguay is growing, and that the insurgents are advancing towards the center of the republic.

WASHINGTON.

NEEDED INFORMATION.

Regarding Civil Service May Be Obtained Free.

Washington, Sept. 2.—The civil service commisison is much annoyed by the operations of a number of individuals and bureaus claiming to have special information of value to applicants for government offices and special facilities in preparing them for civil service examinations. Many letters are now reaching the commission from applicants in different parts of the country inquiring whether these claims are genuine. Special pains are being taken to call attention to the fact that the pamphlet of instructions and the examination schedules, which are furnished gratis by the government to all applicants, contain all the information about the times and places of examination, the methods of marking papers, certifying eligibles and the prospect of securing appointments, and also sample examination questions. "No person," says the commission in an announcement, "has any information of importance to applicants concerning examinations which can not be obtained without cost from the commission. All claims to the contrary, therefore, are misrepresentations. Letters in regard to examinations and other business of the commission should not be addressed to members of concerns or other persons not connected with the commission, as this only causes delay and does not assist the applicant."

TREASURY STATEMENT.

Month Shows an Increase in Government Liabilities.

Washington, Sept. 2.—The monthly statement of the public debt issued at the treasury department shows the debt less cash in the treasury to be $1,008,335,121, which is an increase for the month of $14,888,475. This increase is accounted for by a corresponding decrease in the amount of cash on hand. The debt is recapitulated as follows:

Interest bearing debt, $847,365,540. Debt on which interest has ceased since maturity, $1,336,280. Debt bearing no interest $378,194,507. Total $1,226,986,327. This amount, however does not include $593,961,953 in certificates and treasury notes outstanding, which are offset by an equal amount of cash in the treasury.

The cash in the treasury is classified as follows: Gold, $181,234,165; silver, $519,368,486; paper, $139,427,064. Bonds, disbursing officers' balances, etc., $18,115,651; total, $858,145,367, against which there are demand liabilities outstanding amounting to $639,584,160, which leaves a cash balance in the treasury of $218,561,206.

OUR EXPORT TRADE.

July Was the Banner Month in History.

Washington, Sept. 3.—The figures of the exports from the United States for July show an increase over the corresponding month of last year of about $4,300,000. The domestic exports last month were the largest in our history. The total exports in July were $69,725,770. The exports for the first seven months of the calendar year were $549,943,879 against $500,572,005 for the first seven months of last year. The exports of agricultural products show a slight decrease during the period while those of manufactured products increased. The exports of gold for July were $5,462,869, against $11,931,438 for July, 1896, and for the first seven months of this year $30,559,071 against $54,922,948 for the corresponding period last year. The exports of silver for the first seven month of 1896 were $32,859,204, against $36,035,559 last year.

HUGE TASK.

Four Treasury Experts Counting Uncle Sam's Cash.

Washington, Sept. 1.—Deep down in the vaults of the United States Treasury, where sunlight is never seen, E. B. Daskam, A. T. Huntington, M. R. Vance and Howard Elliott are busily engaged in counting the contents of Uncle Sam's strong box. Elliott represents Treasurer Roberts, and the others represent the government and Daniel Morgan, the retiring treasurer. They do not actually count the $767,782,216 which are heaped up before and around them in coin and paper, for that would take too long; but with proper scales they can estimate the amount of coin in each package to the cent.

If an expert undertook to count the coin and paper, counting at the rate of $40,000 a day, which is a very good average, it would take him 52 years. Those now engaged in the work hope to complete it before the middle of October.

POSTAL SAVINGS BANKS.

Postmaster General is Looking for Information.

Washington, Sept. 3.—Postmaster General Gary has just received from the postmaster general of Canada a full explanation of the postal savings bank system in vogue there. He also has received letters in regard to the system from prominent men all over the country and farmers especially as banking facilities of the latter are extremely limited.

The postmaster general is gathering all the information possible regarding postal savings banks and it is believed in his annual report will call attention to the best features of the systems in various countries having such banks and will recommend that Congress authorize the establishment of postal savings banks in the United States.

NICARAGUA CANAL.

Work of the Commission Making an Investigation.

Washington, Sept. 2.—Admiral Walker, president of the Nicaragua canal commission, had a conference with Secretary Sherman yesterday regarding some of the details of the work of the commission which is now making a thorough examination of the great mass of papers and documents relating to the canal. It is expected that Capt. Carter, the engineer officer, who is a member of the board, will return about the 11th of this month, and a meeting will be held in New York immediately on his return. The commission does not expect to get through its work in Washington so that it can sail for Nicaragua before Nov. 1.

MISS CISNEROS.

Has Been the Subject of Many Romantic Stories.

Washington, Sept. 1.—Consul General Lee's investigation into the circumstances attending the arrest of the young Cuban girl, Evangelina Cossio Cisneros, has resulted in sweeping away a great deal of the romance that attached to her case. He cabled the state department from Havana that the girl is not the niece of the Marquez Santa Lucia, as has been publicly proclaimed, but is the daughter of a poor and respectable Cuban named Augustin Cossio. Her mother's name being Cisneros, was added to her own, according to the Spanish custom. She is not an only daughter, nor has she been raised in wealth and luxury, but is one of five or six children.

THE SUPREME COURT.

Docket for the Next Term is Being Prepared.

Washington, Sept. 1.—The docket for the next term of the United States Supreme Court, which will begin on the 11th of October, is being prepared. It contains to date 446 cases, showing an addition of 63 cases since the adjournment of the court in May. Of these cases 128 are from the state courts, 119 from the new federal courts of appeal, 49 from the United States circuit courts, 46 from the territorial courts, 32 from the courts of the District of Columbia, 29 from the court of claims, 26 from the private land court, and 17 from the United States district courts. There were 595 cases on the docket when the court convened in October, 1896. This year the number will be fully 100 less. The constant falling off indicates that the court will soon be quite up to date with its business. The diminution of cases coming to this tribunal has been caused principally by the creation of the United States courts of appeal, causing a falling off of from 1,000 to 1,500 cases per year in the cases brought to this court from the United States circuit courts.

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CAPITAL ACCUMULATING.

And Uncle Sam Need Not Depend on Foreigners.

Washington, Sept. 4.—Mr. George M. Coffin, acting controller of the currency, is confident of a most prosperous financial season for the United States in the near future. In an interview with a Star reporter he said:

"There is every evidence that the United States is accumulating a vast amount of capital of its own, and this goes to show that sooner or later, if it is not already so, this country will be financially independent of Great Britain or any other nation.

"The current rate for demand loans in New York to-day is 1¼ per cent, against a slightly higher rate in London and it is not at all improbable that under these circumstances New York bankers are loaning money in London.

"In spite of the enormous loss and depreciation in values sustained by the United States during the past four years, the latest bank statistics show that there is a very large accumulation of capital in this country, most of which is lying idle in bank, awaiting favorable opportunity for investment.

"The national banks of this country now hold about $160,000,000 over and above the sum required by law as a legal reserve. This same condition of affairs undoubtedly exists in the other banking institutions throughout the states of the Union. There has been a wonderful accumulation of capital in the savings banks.

"One result of this enormous acculation of capital will be lower rates of interest for the future. I am sure that this will come, and my opinion is shared by many bankers throughout the country. I do not believe that we will see again as high rates of interest as have prevailed in recent years."

CONCERNING POSTAL CARDS.

If They Are, or Otherwise Mutilated, Letter Postage Will Be Charged.

Washington, Sept. 4.—The postmaster general has issued an order calling the attention of postmasters to the fact that postal cards which have been mutilated or cut are not mailable as postal cards, but that letter postage must be demanded in every instance.

The question arose over the action of a postmaster who declined to receive a lot of postal cards which a merchant had cut in two pieces, and on which he had printed an advertisement. The postmaster was upheld by the department, which ruled that it had fixed the proper size of postal cards and no private individual had a right to alter the size. At the same time a card of any size can be sent through the mail if the proper postage is affixed. It may be two feet square, but if the postage is all right the postoffice is bound to receive it. The rate for such cards is one cent for each two ounces when it has nothing on it but printed matter, and two cents per half ounce when it is written on. An ordinary visiting card will carry a message if a two-cent stamp is affixed.

VERY BUSY

Is Attorney General in Investigation of Discriminating Duty.

Washington, Sept. 3.—The attorney-general is devoting much of his time this week to the preparation of the decision of the question involved in the interpretation of section 22 of the tariff law relating to discriminating duties. He is exhausting all the authorities, and carefully weighing all the arguments. It is not probable that the decision will be ready until next Monday.

Mr. McKenna has not yet decided whether the present decision will cover all the controverted questions involved in the section that have been referred to him, and there seems to be a strong probability that the forthcoming decision will not decide the question raised as to whether the omission of the words "act of congress" from the present section repeals section 4228 of the revised statutes, thereby imposing the ten per cent discriminating duty on goods imported in the vessels of countries not exempt by express treaty stipulation. If not, it will be covered in some future decision.

GENERAL LEE

It is Not Expected That He Will Resign.

Washington, Sept. 6.—Assistant Secretary Day, of the state department, who has returned to Washington, was asked whether or not it was true as reported, that Consul General Lee, now on his way to the United States, would not return to Havana when his vacation is over. Judge Day replied that the regular thirty days' annual leave had been granted to General Lee, and that so far as he was aware, there was no reason to suppose the general would not return to Havana when the thirty days had expired. The understanding here is that General Lee's visit at this time is purely on personal business, although it is probable his presence here will be taken advantage of by the officials for consultation with him regarding affairs in Cuba. He is expected to return to Havana about October 1.

FRUITFUL WHEAT.

Samples of It Sent to America From Russia.

Washington, Sept. 6.—Consul Heenan, of Odessa, who informed the state department of the poor crop of wheat in Russia, has sent to the agricultural department samples of wheat which yielded fourteen bushels to the acre, when the average for that section was only four bushels. He says that in doing so he thought it might be advantageous to the department to experiment with this wheat, which gave an exceptional yield in such a very poor year.

The wheat is of spring sowing, and known as ulka. It is not as hard as some varieties, but is a favorite for foreign buyers, and gives better satisfaction to millers than others of the varities.

NEW YORK'S POPULATION.

Estimate Based on Report of Bureau of Vital Statistics.

New York, Sept. 6.—The population of New York passed the 2,000,000 mark last week, according to the report of the bureau of vital statistics for the week ended Saturday. According to the report, the population is 2,000,916.

BUILDING A TRAIL.

Desperate Efforts of Miners to Get Over the Mountains.

Seattle, Wash., Sept. 6.—The following letter has been received from Skaguay, Alaska, dated Aug. 28:

"Sylvester Schovel, of the New York World, landed yesterday morning at Skaguay by a specially chartered tug from Juneau, with two tons of blasting powder and the necessary tools to equip seven complete crews for rock work on the Skaguay trail, and as far as the horses and men could get at it, it was started to the front. There are 30 Canadian mounted police on the trail. They have pitched in with a good will and say the building of this trail will now enable them to get in the 70 tons of provisions in time to build and provision them at stations in their territory so that they can operate dog trains all winter and they agree to deliver the mail every two weeks from the Klondike to the American line. Work is in progress for 15 miles along the trail and all travel and packing has been suspended until it is completed.

"While I believe this trail will be complete in ten days so that travel can be resumed, don't start for this point expecting to get over for at least 30 days, as it will take that long after the trail is completed to get all the miners over who are now there. Not nearly so many discouraged prospectors are selling their outfits for a song as has been reported, but a good many who started for Klondike have given up that idea and have turned to town site buyers and have established themselves for the winter as best they can. One week ago lumber could be got for $27 per thousand. Now it is $50 and none for sale even at that figure. Rubber boots, heavy shoes and oil clothing are in demand and fetch big prices. Hardware of all kinds sells well. The Alaskan Pacific Express Company has made arrangements to open an office here and has appointed H. E. Batting agent.

"The steamer Queen, of Seattle, the steamship Alko and the Danube, of Victoria, have landed over 500 passengers, 800 tons of freight and 300 horses and mules since Aug. 25, and still there is more to follow.

The Klondike excitement has turned the attention of the whole world this way and will result in opening this territory as nothing else would have done."

RETURNING MINERS.

Advance Guard From Skaguay and Dyea Passes Back in Seattle.

Seattle, Wash., Sept. 2.—Disgusted gold seekers are commencing to return from the Skaguay and Dyea passes. Six arrived on the Farallon and they say that in two weeks as many will be coming back as the steamers are now taking up.

White pass from Skaguay is open, but it is almost impossible to get a boat at Lake Linderman before October 1, owing to advance orders. Boats are not being taken over the pass. Indians charge from 38 to 50 cents to pack goods over the Dyea or the Chilcoot pass.

The new Maxim rapid-firing gun will be mounted on the steamer Portland to-morrow. The gun was inspected by Secretary Charles H. Hamilton, of the North American Transportation and Trading company, and pronounced to be satisfactory.

The demand for horses to be used in packing over the passes from Skaguay and Dyea is increasing, and during the present week several hundred head of horses will be shipped there. There are now at Skaguay about 4,000 horses, and it is difficult to see how this number can be fed during the winter. Many predict that both men and horses will be starving before spring, and that the horses will be killed and eaten.

TROUBLE WITH CANADA.

Disputes Over the Boundary Very Probable.

Port Townsend, Wash., Sept. 2.—A letter just received from John U. Smith, Unitd States commissioner at Dyea and Skaguay, intimates that government officials now on the way to the United States per Yukon, may by their official acts, bring on serious international complications with the Dominion government. He says: "It is announced here by a deputy United States marshal that the United States government is to make claim to a large portion of the Yukon gold fields, which have heretofore been supposed to be in British territory, and that the territory which is claimed as being within Alaska, includes Dawson City. The basis of the claim to be made by the United States officials to the disputed territory is in the fact that the boundary line has never been determined and the United States authorities are claiming to possess information as to the surveys made by the Canadian government that fixes Dawson City and a large portion of the gold district within Alaska."

HARD ON DRINKERS.

Whiskey Has Jumped to $20 a Gallon, Because of Revenue Seizure.

Juneau, Alaska, Sept. 2.—The price of whisky at Dawson City has jumped in the last ten days $3 and $5 per gallon to $20, on account of the many seizures made by the new revenue officer, who has captured about twenty barrels in that time.

Famine Certain.

San Francisco, Sept. 1.—News received in letters to the Alaska Commercial company, that famine is almost certain on the Klondike next winter, receives confirmation from Mr. Goodhue, a newspaper correspondent at St. Michaels. He states that the Yukon is unusually low, and that the chances of getting enough food to Dawson to support those now there and those flocking in are slender.

Gold Field Missionaries.

Chicago, Sept. 2.—The Volunteers of America are considering the matter of sending men to the Alaska gold fields in the spring. If the rush to the new diggings continues the men will doubtless be sent. The Salvation Army has already decided to send a band of workers up among the miners.

ON MESABA RANGE.

The Greatest Discovery of Iron Ore Ever Made.

Duluth, Minn., Sept. 4.—Information regarding one of the richest discoveries of iron ore ever made has just been made public. The find was made by Captain Dan Cole, and the developments so far show 40,000,000 tons of good Mesaba ore. The property is owned by Henry Stevens, of Detroit, Mich. It is said that only about fifteen feet of earth covers the ore. This will make the expense of mining it very small, as it can be done with steam shovels.

The development of this find is said to have been going on for several months, but has been kept secret. It was discovered on the Mesaba range about ten miles from Biwabik, Minn.

The finding of 40,000,000 tons of ore on one property is regarded among mining men here as a most fabulous one. The Mountain Iron mine, owned by Carnegie, on the same range as the property where this discovery was made, has heretofore been considered the greatest mine in this country. It is said to have 20,900,000 tons of ore in sight.

MRS. LANGTRY WED.

Friends of Jersey Lily Admit Her Marriage to a Nobleman.

London, Sept. 7.—Among Mrs. Langtry's friends here it is confidently stated that she has recently been privately married abroad to the foreign nobleman with whom her name has been for some time associated.

Speech by Bryan.

St. Louis, Sept. 7.—The feature of Labor Day celebration in this city was an address by the Honorable W. J. Bryan, at Concordia Park. The biggest crowd ever seen in the park greeted the speaker. His speech throughout was enthusiastically applauded. Previous to the meeting Mr. Bryan reviewed a parade of 15,000 men.

YELLOW FEVER

Has Made Its Appearance in Mississippi.

Jackson, Miss., Sept. 6.—Governor McLaurin has just received the following telegram from the two members of the state board of health, who went to Ocean Springs, Miss., yesterday, to investigate the yellow fever scare:

"After a most thorough investigation in every conceivable light, it is the unanimous opinion of representatives of Louisiana, Alabama and Mississippi state boards of health and the marine hospital service, that the fever now prevailing in Ocean Springs is yellow fever. (Signed.) "H. H. HARRALSON, "J. F. HUNTER."

New Orleans, Sept. 6.—President Olliphant, of the Louisiana board of health, sent a telegram to that board here at 10 o'clock, confirming the report that the physicians at Ocean Springs had declared the prevailing sickness undoubtedly yellow fever. The doctors of three states came to this conclusion after holding an autopsy on the body of a person who died yesterday.

Couriers are now skirmishing around the city for sufficient members to make up a quorum of the state board of health in order to declare quarantine against Ocean Springs, which is about 100 miles from this city. Rigid precautions will be taken absolutely to isolate the Springs, and it is confidently hoped here by leading physicians that the precautions will be successful in keeping the disease from spreading to this place. A case in point is that of Biloxi, several years ago, when there was an epidemic of yellow fever. Biloxi is closer to New Orleans than Ocean Springs, but the medical men were successful in confining the sickness to that city.

The fever has been prevalent at Ocean Springs for some time. Two weeks ago, after a careful investigation, the Louisiana authorities declared the disease to be dengue, which it probably was at that time, the disease being mild, and the death rate being trifling. During the past week, however, the disease has become more virulent and has probably developed into yellow jack.

At Another Place.

Jackson, Miss., Sept. 6.—A telegram from Edwards, Miss., about thirty miles west of here, states that Hon. S. S. Champion, a member of the state legislature since 1890, and a prominent politician, died there yesterday evening from what was supposed to be yellow fever.

A family of nine persons, named Anderson, living near Edwards, had been sojourning at Ocean Springs. After their return, seven of the family were taken sick, and Mr. Champion visited the family to inquire their health. Two or three days afterward Mr. Champion was taken sick and died yesterday. The attending physician pronounced the case one of yellow fever.

Quarantine Declared.

New Orleans, Sept. 6.—The state board of health has decided to enforce a rigid quarantine against Biloxi and Ocean Springs. Quarantine will also be enforced against the other watering places on the gulf coast until President Oliphant returns and more light is obtained on the situation. Guards are to be put on the trains and at the stations, all baggage is to be fumigated, and every precaution is to be taken to keep the disease out of the city. The Louisville & Nashville trains have been ordered not to stop at either Biloxi or Ocean Springs. The houses of all people who have returned to New Orleans in the past two weeks, are to be thoroughly fumigated.

VERY FOOLISH

Was This Man Who Advertised for a Wife.

Chattanooga, Tenn., Sept. 3.—Yesterday evening a young man arrived at Benton, the county seat of Polk county, giving his name as Otto Krueger, of Fairbury, Neb., inquiring for the residence of Miss "Joe" E. Hutchins. He was informed that no such person lived in the town, but there was a young man named Joe E. Hutchins living there. The young man tumbled at once and saw that he had been duped, and he made a clean breast of the matter. He said he had been corresponding with Miss "Joe" E. Hutchins for about a year; that he had placed his card in a Chicago matrimonial paper, and that he had received an answer from "Miss" Hutchins, who said she was worth about $28,000. Photographs were exchanged, Krueger became very much enamored, proposed marriage, was accepted and the young dupe came all the way from his home, over 1,200 miles, to carry out his part of the contract. Young Hutchins, a boy, said he only "did it for fun." Krueger landed at Chattanooga dead broke, and says he will have to work his way back home.

KANSAS POLITICS.

Ex-Governor Osborn Predicts Republicans Will Carry State.

New York, Sept. 6.—Thomas A. Osborn, the former Republican governor of Kansas, was at the Holland House to-day. He is active in political affairs in his state, and if the Republicans had won in the last election he might have succeeded Senator Peffer.

"My state is enjoying great prosperity," he said, "and the wheat crop is much larger than we imagined it would be. It is also the largest and finest grained wheat, and in the exporting market in Kansas City, 'Kansas hard,' which means the largest grain, is quoted higher than other grades. I do not like to use the word 'boom,' but that is just what the people are having—a great big boom. No one wishes to borrow money, but many have money to lend."

"Will not this prosperity kill of Populism?"

"It will hurt the silver advocates greatly, and, in fact, it may kill the white metal as an issue. Populism is deeply rooted in Kansas, and does not depend entirely upon the advocacy of free silver to keep alive. Last fall the Democrats and Populists united and defeated the Republicans by 10,000 majority. It was not a large majority, considering that two parties were against us. I believe the Republicans will win the next time."

BREAKING THE RECORD.

Colored Woman Mother of Four Pairs of Twins at the Age of 17.

St. Louis, Mo., Sept. 4.—Only 17 years old and the mother of four pairs of twins and again approaching motherhood. This is the record made by Pearly Bradford, a colored woman of East St. Louis.

She appeared before Dr. Woods, supervisor of the poor, Thursday morning and applied for supplies to keep her and her children from starving. She has been a resident of East St. Louis five years, having come from New Orleans, where she says her husband is now trying to get employment on the river. She was married when only a child.

Dr. Woods made a careful investigation of the statements made by Mrs. Bradford and found them to be correct and the woman honest and truthful. She got the supplies.

OFF THE RESERVATION.

Thousand Apaches Causing Some Uneasiness.

Globe, Ariz., Sept. 6.—About 1,000 Apaches Indians are off the reservation, and are scattred through the Pinal and Superstition Mountains, killing deer and gathering wild fruits. None of them are provided with passes, and all are armed. They have committed only minor depredations around the ranches of the region, but the settlers are alarmed and are on guard. The Apaches are all from the White Mountain reservation in the vicinity of San Calos.

Pennsylvania Gold Democrats.

Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 2.—A "Sound Money" Democratic state central committee is in secret session at the Hotel Walton to-day, for the purpose of discussing the advisability of calling a state convention, and placing a ticket in the field. The sentiment of the committeemen is decidedly opposed to any coalition with the regular Democracy.

Silver Mines Closing.

Leadville, Colo., Sept. 3.—Owing to the fall in the price of silver, the Mahala mine, employing about fifty men, announces a reduction in wages from $3 to $2.50. The men have accepted the reduction. The Mahala is one of the silver producers in the district.

EVICTION OF MINERS.

A Coal Company Attempted It, but Failed.

Pittsburg, Pa., Sept. 7.—The efforts to evict the striking miners of the Pittsburg & Chicago Gas Coal company at Orangeville, one and a half miles from Gastonville, resulted in a riot of no mean proportions and the utter failure on the part of the company to accomplish its object. When the news came that the evictions were to be attempted, the whole vicinity about Finleyville, Gastonville and Orangeville became wildly excited. About 7 o'clock last night 20 deputies from Washington, Pa., in charge of Chief Deputy Joseph Hemphille, reached Finleyville, where they were met by a large crowd of strikers and their friends. Each deputy was armed with a Winchester rifle and a revolver, but in spite of this, the strikers, aided by 100 Polish women, closed in on them and the deputies received rough treatment. They were gradually forced back and finally retreated to Gastonville, where they were followed by a crowd of about 200 men and women. At Gastonville the deputies took refuge in the office of the company, where they were kept all night, during which the building was bombarded with stones and bricks and an occasional shot was fired.

At 7 o'clock this morning the trouble of the night reached a climax, when the deputies sallied out from their besieged quarters and started to march to Orangeville. Each one carried his Winchester in his hands and his revolver exposed, but those had no terrors for the besiegers. Headed by the same women, the strikers rushed on the deputies with stones, clubs and pick handles, and blows fell thick and fast. One of the big women wrested the rifle from a deputy's hands and struck him on the head with it, inflicting serious injury.

By this time, 1,000 men, women and children had joined the crowd. They came from Venetia, Snowden, Calamity and Finleyville. The deputies slowly made their way to Orangeville, taking all of the above insults and injuries, but never firing a shot. They finally took refuge in a vacant house, closely followed by the mob, which quickly surrounded the building and threatened to burn it. Finally one of the strikers approached the house with a flag of truce, and a conference was held. The deputies were ordered to leave town, and after a short parley decided to do so. They emerged from the house a badly scared lot of men, and walking between the opened ranks of the strikers, started for Gastonville. Almost every man in the posse was cut and bleeding, and several were seriously hurt. One had his right hand almost severed by a sharp stone. As the defeated deputies ran the gauntlet they were greeted by hisses, curses and ridicule. The strikers then closed behind them and marched them to the station, where they took the train for Washington.

After their departure the mob dispersed and everything is quiet now. The officials of the company say no further attempt will be made to evict the miners for the present.

MINERS' EXECUTIVE BOARD

Called to Act Upon Conference Report.

Columbus, O., Sept. 4.—The end of the great miners' strike is in sight.

Yesterday afternoon the executive board of the United Mine Workers decided to recommend to the miners a proposition from the Pittsburg operators for a straight price of 65 cents a ton to continue in force until the end of the year. A delegate convention of all miners who have suspended work has been called to meet in Columbus, September 8, at 10 a. m., to act upon the recommendations.

President Ratchford and the other members of the board say there is not the slightest doubt but that the miners will approve the recommendation. The proposition does not involve arbitration, and in effect provides for an immediate settlement of the strike. President Ratchford said that there were special reasons for the board recommending the proposition. In the first place it concedes the miners a material advance. Had a 69 cent rate been secured he was confident it could not have been maintained for more than 70 days. The proposition does away with all uncertainties of arbitration and will bring the strike to a speedy termination. As soon as the miners ratify the proposition work will be resumed in all the mines. In the second place the proposition provides for a revival of the joint conferences for the adjustment of prices. The operators are pledged to meet with the miners prior to the termination of the agreement and determine the rate of mining for the next year. Both the members of the miners' executive board and the operators' committee are pleased over the outcome of the conference and feel that public sentiment will sustain their action.

The Sixty-Five Cent Rate is Not Looked On With Favor.

Pittsburg, Pa., Sept. 4.—The striking miners encamped about the De Armitt mines do not look with favor upon the proposition to resume work at the rate of 65 cents per ton until the end of the year. Paul Trimmer, a district official of the United Mine Workers and in command of Camp Determination, at Turtle Creek, said there was sure to be considerable opposition to the proposed settlement when the convention meets in Columbus next week.

The men made the usual march to the mines this morning notwithstanding the rumors that an agreement had been reached.

The strikers in Camp Isolation, Plum Creek, made a large gain from the ranks of De Armitt's miners during the early morning. The 50 men who came from Export, Pa., were interviewed while on their way to the pit, and the result was that they agreed to quit work in the Plum Creek mine. They refused to go into the mine and most of them have returned to their homes.

BUNDY FAILED.

Cincinnati Colored Man Will Not Enter Annapolis.

Annapolis, Md., Sept. 6.—W. C. Bundy, the colored youth from Cincinnati, who won by competitive examination an appointment to the Naval academy at Annapolis, has lost all chance of entering the academy at this set of examinations. The reason assigned by his friends for this failure seems rather remarkable under the circumstances, it being averred that he forgot that his re-examination in spelling was to take place Saturday afternoon. On Thursday Bundy did excellently, failing only in spelling, which is generally waived, and passing in history, grammar, geography, reading and writing. On Friday, however, he failed on both arithmetic and algebra. According to the rules of the examinations, which have been posted for some days, Bundy should have appeared Saturday for re-examination in spelling, but this he failed to do, and thereby lost all chance of entrance unless reappointed. Under the circumstances of failure and thereby occasioned necessity of taking re-examinations in the whole of the three subjects, none would have not doubted, had the youth been white, that the whole affair was a ruse to avoid the ignominy of failure.

Indian Rations Cut Down.

Las Cruces, N. M., Sept. 3.—The government has cut off all rations to Apache Indians, except flour. They are threatening an uprising, and the settlers near the reservation are very much exercised. There are to date about 300 Indians in the Apache reservation.

Mills Start Full Time.

Manchester, N. H., Sept. 7.—The Amoskeag mills started on full time yesterday after a shut down of one month. Nine thousand operatives thus return to work. All the big mills in the city are now running.

I CURE FITS

When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Postoffice address.

Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F. D., 4 Cedar St., New York

R. R. R.

No matter how violent or excruciating the pain, the Rheumatic, Bedridden, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic or prostrated with disease may suffer, Radway's Ready Relief will afford instant ease.

CRIPPLED WITH RHEUMATISM.

April 10, 1897.

Dr. Radway & Co.: I have been a sufferer from rheumatism for more than six months. I could not raise my hands to my head or put my hands behind me, or even take off my own shirt. Before I had finished three-fourths of a bottle of Radway's Ready Relief I could use my arms as well as ever. You can see why I have such great faith in your Ready Relief. Yours truly, W. C. BAKER.

Engineer at A. Montelone's boot and shoe factory, 959 Julia street, New Orleans, La.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF is sold by all druggists.

PORT FOR GERMANY.

China Will Make an Important Concession.

San Francisco, Sept. 7.—The Examiner says:

News has been received from China that the port of Tung Yung Kow, near Foo Chow, is to be sold to Germany as a coal and naval station. Negotiations have been in progress for some time and the Chinese government has favorably considered the proposal in recognition of Germany's services in the retrocession of Liao Tung peninsula.

Markets and Crops.

BETTER TIMES HERE.

Good Showing in the Weekly Trade Report.

New York, Sept. 4.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

Failures in August were in number not 17 per cent. less than in August, 1896, but in amount of liabilities 70.8 per cent. smaller. July and August show a lower average of liabilities per failure than has ever been known in any year, or even in a quarter of 23 years Dun & Co. have kept quarterly records. The improvement is also well distributed, extending to nearly every important branch of business.

The ratio of defaulted liabilities to payment at clearing houses has been smaller in July and August than in any other month since early in 1893. August was the first month in which the daily average of settlements through clearing houses exceeded materially that of corresponding month of 1892, the excess at the principal cities being 12.3 per cent.

The volume of business here has been distinctly larger in speculative lines than it was then, and in textile goods, phenominally larger, though slackening this week, buyers having nearly completed their initial purchases. With an extraordinary movement in grain heavy real estate and building transactions and increased business in iron products, the month was clearly the busiest ever known.

Wheat continued its reaction until it had fallen 4 cents more, but then rose 3 cents with the first revival of foreign buying. Western receipts are very large, though not quite as large as a year ago, but Atlantic exports, flour included, rose to 5,534,758 bushels for the week, against 2,175,453 last year. The estimated which command confidence still indicate a yield of 550,000,000 to 580,000,000 bushels winter wheat turning out so much beyond expectations as to balance much of the loss in spring wheat. Foreign accounts do not improve, and unless much more deceptive than usual the demand for American wheat will far exceed the quantity which can be spared. Continued large exports of corn, and buying for export, show still more clearly the extent of deficiencies abroad. Western receipts for the week were 10,065,470 bushels, against 3,160,318 last year, and such a movement at this session implies a great export demand not yet reflected in outgo.

Cotton speculation made August deliveries costly, spot rising to 8⅛c, but the market then drifted back quickly to 7.62c. The opinion gains that the crop will be large, if by lateness not exposed to serious injury. The mills are now running and turning out great quantities of goods in response to heavy purchases recently made. Wool sells largely between speculators, 16,568,500 pounds for the week. Mills have been buying more freely to replace the wool rapidly consumed, and the goods market has been so large and strong that they are encouraged to purchase, even after a rise of 50 per cent. in a year. Great quantities are held by dealers at the West above prices yet paid in seaboard markets.

The improvement in the iron and steel industry gains momentum, and a further advance in prices makes 4.5 per cent. from the lowest average August 12. The demand increases for sheets and plates, especially for bridge and ship building.

In bars and especially in wire and wire nails and all have advanced an average of $1 per ton. Southern and Western dealers have united to advance prices of pig 25c, Bessemer at Pittsburg has risen 10c, and Eastern markets are stronger. The demand for cars is pressing and work for railways increases.

BRITISH CROPS FAILED.

Gloomy Outlook for Poor in Ireland and England.

London, Sept. 4.—The failure of the potato, hay and corn crops in most of the districts of Ireland has resulted in the gloomiest outlook for the winter. The chairman of the Michaelstown board of guardians, at a meeting held by that body on Thursday last, declared Ireland is on the verge of a great agricultural crisis and that numbers of rate payers will be compelled to go to the workhouse.

The price of bread is rising slowly in London and the outlook for the winter is of the gloomiest kind. This city requires 70,000 quarters of foreign wheat weekly, independent of flour, and during August less than 35,000 quarters arrived per week. Not one-tenth of London's bread is made from English flour and the bakers assert that with flour at the present figure a loaf of bread at 5½d (11 cents) will send them into bankruptcy.

The hop crop is below the average. The picking, which is in full swing, has produced the usual pauper invasion of Kent, and has been marked by greater distress than usual. The workhouses and police stations of that county are filled and there have been several deaths from exposure in the fields and hedges during the recent storm.

KANSAS CORN.

Acreage is Large, but Condition is Disappointing.

Topeka, Kan., Sept. 6.—An official estimate of the corn crop of Kansas was issued by the state board of agriculture in the form of a compilation of estimates by farmers throughout the state. The average yield is placed at 20 bushels per acre, and the total crop 165,677,286 bushels as against 221,000,000 bushels last year and 201,000,000 in 1895. The dry hot winds of the past week have caused serious damage to the crop, the average condition during the week falling from 60 per cent to 55 per cent. The reports as a whole indicate that the crop is poor, not only as to yield but as to weight and quality.

Though the crop is disappointing it is a noteworthy fact that the state has raised but seven bigger corn crops. This is accounted for in the fact that the acreage, which is 8,283,000 is the greatest in the history of the state.

ENGLISH WHEAT.

Supply is Very Deficient and Price of Bread is Up.

London, Sept. 4.—The Daily Graphic publishes a table, comparing the available and prospective English wheat supply at the present time with that of September, 1896, showing a deficiency of nearly 2,000,000 quarters. It is inevitable, the Graphic says, that the rise in the price of bread will be maintained.

Egypt's Cotton Crop.

London, Sept. 6.—The Alexandria, Egypt, correspondent of the Times says that the Egyptian cotton crop just closed has yielded 5,900,000 cantars (about 584,390,000 pounds), double that of a decade ago and over £1,000,000 in value beyond that of 1896.

Accounts of the crop now beginning indicated a yield of over 6,000,000 cantars.

Russia's Wheat Crop Poor.

Washington, Sept. 4.—United States consul at Odessa, Russia, has reported to the State department that the wheat crop this year in Russia is a poor one, the yield in many places being not more than four bushels to the acre.

Texas Cotton Crop.

Galveston, Tex., Sept. 1.—The annual trade review of the Galveston News for Sept. 1, places the Texas cotton crop for the season of 1896-97, which closed today at 2,177,025 bales. Total for Indian Territory 90,110 bales.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE.

Toledo, O., Sept. 7, 1897.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Sept. 7.	Aug. 31.
U. S. 4's (new), coupons	125⅝	125¾
U. S. 4's (new), registered	125⅝	125¾
U. S. 5's, coupons	114	113¾
U. S. 5's, registered	114	113¾
U. S. 4's, coupons	113¼	112⅞
U. S. 4's, registered	111¾	112⅞
U. S. 2's, registered	98	97½
Pacific 6's of '98	102	102

Condition of the Grain Trade at the Close To-Day.

The outside markets, as compared with Saturday's close, opened with a jump of 2c to 2½c. The causes of the improvement were cables, which were 2⅝ to 3⅛ above Saturday's close. But advices from the spring wheat territory in Minnesota and Dakota, and the large increase on passage—2,000,000 bushels—checked the advance. The world's shipments were very heavy—9,812,000 bushels. At Chicago wheat ran off 1⅜c from highest point of the forenoon, but soon advanced ⅝c from lowest figures. At noon the markets showed ease. At New York wheat opened 2c to 2⅛c up, but eased ⅝c from opening figures. At noon in the markets elsewhere than Toledo, prices were up ⅞c to 1⅛c, as compared with Saturday.

This afternoon wheat was firm and closed at about the highest point of the day. As compared with Saturday last the markets are up 1⅛c to 2⅛c. The main features were foreigners buying and higher cables. It will be no surprise to see wheat go off some when the new spring wheat is thrown upon the market, but the markets will strengthen when the great volume of receipts of spring wheat is reached.

Prices of wheat to-day:

Sept.	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Toledo	97	98¼	96⅞	98
Chicago	96	96½	95⅛	96¼
New York	102⅛	102¾	101⅞	102¼
St. Louis	b97½	a99⅜	b97⅛	a99⅛

At Chicago December wheat opened at 95⅝c, high 96¼c, low 94⅛c, close 96⅛c; May, 96¼c, high 96⅝c, low 94⅝c, close 96⅛c. At New York December wheat opened at 98c, fell to 97⅛c, rose to 97¾c, and closed at 97⅝c. At St. Louis December wheat opened at 98⅛c, fell to 97⅛c, and closed at 99c.

The corn markets started firm and a fraction higher than on Saturday, but soon eased on heavy receipts and realizing. Afterward, toward the close, prices firmed with wheat. At Chicago September corn opened at 31¼c; high, 31⅜c; low, 31c; close, 31⅜c; December, 33c; high, 33⅜c; low, 32⅝c; close, 33⅛c; May, 36½c; high, 36⅝c; low, 36c; close, 36⅜c. At New York September corn opened at 36⅛c asked, eased to 36⅝c asked, and rose to 37⅛c bid; December, 38⅛c, 38⅛c, and to close 37⅝c asked.

Receipts in the Northwest past 72 hours: Wheat, 635,070 bushels; on track, 1,839 cars; same time last year, 2,512 cars.

Oats at Chicago for September: Open, 19⅛c; high, 19⅛c; low, 19c; close, 19⅛c bid; December, 20⅛c; low, 20⅛c; close, 20⅛c.

Pork at Chicago for September, $8.75; December, $8.80; high, $8.85; low, $8.70; close, $8.82.

Lard at Chicago for September: Open, $4.75; high, $4.77; low, $4.75; close, $4.75; December, open, $4.82; close, $4.85.

Puts on December wheat at 1:30 at Chicago, 94⅛c; calls, 98⅛c.

Export clearances of wheat past two days, 1,119,792 bushels; flour, 5,700 barrels; or wheat and flour as wheat, 1,145,352 bushels.

Liverpool spot wheat closed 2½ to 4½d higher; futures, 2¾d higher; spot corn, ½d higher; futures, ⅜@⅝d higher. Paris wheat, 30 centimes higher; flour, 50@60 centimes higher. Antwerp wheat, 25 centimes higher.

Primary receipts: Wheat, 2,400,000 bushels; same time last year, 2,443,000. Shipments, 663,000 bushels; same time last year, 1,159,000. Receipts of corn, 2,724,000 bushels; same time last year, 1,210,000. Shipments, 2,285,000 bushels; same time last year, 1,519,000. The above is for two days.

The visible shows: Wheat, decrease, 656,000 bushels; corn, increase, 3,347,000 bushels; oats, increase, 293,000 bushels.

Samuel Woods, editor of Dornbush's circular, estimates European wheat crop at 289 bushels less than last year.

A member of the state board of agriculture of Nebraska estimates that there are 100 million bushels of old corn still in the hands of farmers, 50 millions in cribs, and that of the new crop 250 million bushels are safe and 50 to 75 millions more or less damaged; 450 to 475 million bushels old and new corn in sight in the state.

The Topeka, Kan., state report makes the corn crop 165 million bushels, against 221 million last year. The dry, hot winds of last week have caused serious damage to the crop, the average conditions during the week falling down from 60 to 50 per cent.

World's shipments of wheat this week, 9,812,000 bushels, against 7,454,000 last week.

Visible supply in United States and Canada on dates named:

	Sept. 4.	Aug. 28.
Wheat	14,817,000	15,473,000
Corn	31,220,000	27,873,000
Oats	9,543,000	9,270,000
Rye	2,384,000	1,816,000

The Close at Toledo—Wheat Higher.

As compared with Saturday last, cash and September wheat is up 2⅛c, and December 2⅜c. This afternoon the market kept tending up without scarcely a break, and at the close was firm.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 97c, 96⅞c, then 98c; No. 3 soft red, 95⅛c, and to close, 96c; rejected No. 1, 87@92c; rejected No. 2, 78 to 86@88⅛c.

September wheat, 97c, 96⅞c, 98⅛c, then 98c; December, 97⅞c, 96⅞c, and finally 98⅜c.

Corn—Fair Business, Firm.

The trade in corn was fair. Prices were firm, with but little change; No. 2 mixed, 32c; No. 4 corn, 31⅛c; December corn, 34c, and to close, 34⅛c; No. 3 yellow, 33c.

Oats—Dull, steady; No. 2 19⅛c; No. 3, 18⅛c; No. 3 white, 20c.

Rye—Dull, firm; No. 2, nominally 51⅛c.

Clover Seed—Active, lower; prime, cash, October and December, $3.85; No. 2 seed closed at $3.55; buckhorn, $3.25; rejected, $3.30; No. 2 alsike, $4.60. Receipts, 870 bags.

Inspected in past 72 hours: Wheat, cars—No. 2 white, 6; No. 2 soft red, 118; No. 3 soft red, 33; smutty, 7; rejected No. 1, 7; rejected No. 2, 1; wheat and rye mixed, 7; No. 2 red and white mixed, 1; no inspection, 2; no grade, 16; total, 198. Corn, cars—No. 2, 58; No. 3, 6; No. 4, 6; No. 2 yellow, 35; No. 3 yellow, 13; No. 2 white, 1; No. 3 white, 9; total, 128. Oats—No. 2 white, 1; No. 3 white, 8; No. 2, 3; No. 3, 18; rejected, 3; no grade, 1; total, 24. Rye—No. 2, 32; No. 3, 2; rejected, 5; no inspection, 2; total, 41.

In store at Toledo:

	Sept. 4.	Aug. 28.
Wheat	562,858	707,164
Corn	552,782	381,832
Oats	819,882	744,887
Rye	243,409	176,233

Toledo Produce Market.

Trade fair to-day. Butter weak and a little lower. Eggs firm.

Butter—Elgin creamery, 18@18½c; Ohio and Michigan creamery, 17@17½c; dairy, 14@15c.

Eggs—Fresh receipts, 15c.

Cheese—Full cream, 9c; part skim, 7c; full skim, 4c.

Vegetables—Onions, dry, bu., 50@60c; onions, bunch, doz., 8c; beans, string, bu., 25c; beans, dry, bu., 50@60c; tomatoes, bu., 30c; cabbages doz., 30@35c; potatoes, bu., 55@60c; beets, bu., 30c; carrots, bu., 30c; cucumbers, slicing, bu., 15c; cucumbers, pickling, per 100, 15@30c; turnips, bu., 30c; celery, doz. stalks, 15@30c; corn, doz., 8c; radishes, doz., 8c; Hubbard squashes, doz., $1.50; squashes, doz., 40c.

Poultry—Chickens, dressed, 8c; turkeys and ducks, 10c per lb.

Fruits—Watermelons, each, 10 to 25c; cantaloupe, doz., 50@75c; apples, bu., 50@80c; huckleberries, bu., $3.00; oranges, box, $4.00; lemons, box, $3.25.

Dressed Meats—Hogs, per 100 lbs., $4.00; beef, lb., 4@7c; sheep, lb., 6½c; lambs, 8@10c; veal, lb., 8@8½c, scarce.

Smoked Meats—Ham, sugar cured, heavy, lb., 9½c; light hams, lb., 10c; mess pork, bbl., $7.00; short mess, $10.00; short clear, $11.00; breakfast bacon, clear, 10c; bologna sausage, lb., 5c; pork sausage, lb., 5@6c; home made country sausage, lb., 5c.

Timothy Seed—$1.60@1.75, as to quality.

Wool—Unwashed, 12@17c; washed, 15@20c; tub-washed, 21c.

Lard—No. 1 kettle, cans of 3, 5 and 10 lbs., 7c; 50 lbs., 6c.

Hay—Car lots, choice timothy, ton, $11; No. 1 hay, $10.50; No. 2 hay, $9.50.

Straw—Car lots, bright rye, $5.00 per ton; wheat straw, $4.00; oat straw, $5.00.

Feed—Bran, per ton, $10.00; middlings, $11.00; chop feed, ton, $14.00; No. 2, $11.00; coarse meal, $11.00.

Hides—Green, No. 1 coarse and light hides, lb., 7½c; No. 2's, 6½c; heavy steers, No. 1, 7c; bulls and No. 2's, 6½c; green calf, No. 1, 11c; No. 2's, 9c; kip, No. 1, 11c; No. 2's, 7c; cured, No. 1 hides, 7½c; No. 2's, 6c; No. 1 calf, cured, 12c; No. 2's 10c; sheep pelts, 25@$1.00.

Rock Salt—Ton, $7.50; pork packing salt, 200-lb. bags, 80c; Eastern salt, bbl., $1.00; Michigan salt, bbl., 75c.

Flour—Spring patent, bbl., $5.50@6.00; winter patents, $5.50@6.00; winter straight, $4.50@5.00.

Beeswax—Per lb., 20@22c.

Petroleum—Prime, white, Ohio test, 7½c; eocene, 10½c; stove gasoline, 9½c; 63 test naphtha, 7½c.

Tallow—Per lb., 3¼c.

Grain and Produce.

New York, Sept. 7.—Butter—Receipts 8,205 packages; western creamery, 13@19c; Elgins, 18c; factory, 8½c. Cheese—Receipts 12,247 packages; market steady; large white, 9¼c; small white, 9½@9¾c; large colored, 9¼c; small colored, 9½@9¾c; part skims, 6½@7c; full skims, 3½@4c. Eggs—Receipts 13,875 packages; market steady; state and Pennsylvania, 17@18c; western, 16c. Sugar—Raw, strong; granulated, 5 1-16c. Coffee quiet; No. 7, 6⅞c.

Chicago, Sept. 7.—Close.—Wheat—September, 96¼c; December, 96¾c (old), 94½c; May, 96½c. Corn—September, 31½c; October, 32½c; December, 33½@33⅝c; May, 36¼c. Oats—September, 19⅜c; December, 20¼c; May, 23¾c. Pork—September and October, $8.75; December, $8.82@8.85; January, $9.75. Lard—September, $4.77; October, $4.80; December, $4.85@4.87; January, $5.02. Ribs—September and October, $5.02; December and January, $5.05. Barley—Cash No. 3, 26@46c. Rye—Cash and September, 51c; December, 53c. Flax seed—Cash, $1.04; cash N. W., $1.04½; September, $1.03; December, $1.04¾. Timothy—Cash, September and October, $2.80.

Live Stock.

Cleveland, O., Sept. 7.—(Bower & Bower's special report to The Blade.) Hogs—Receipts 17 cars; market active and steady to 5c lower; Yorkers and lights, $4.30; mediums and heavies, $4.30; stags and roughs, [illegible] 3.50, closing quiet. Sheep and lambs—Receipts light; market steady; sheep, [illegible] 3.50; lambs, $3.75@5.25. Cattle—Receipts light; market steady; steers, [illegible]; heifers, $3.00@4.00; cows and bulls, [illegible] 3.25.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 7.—(Ebeck Bros.' special report to The Blade.) Cattle—Receipts, 3 cars; market steady. Hogs—Receipts 20 cars; market steady; mediums and heavies, $4.35; Yorkers, $4.50; pigs, [illegible]. Sheep—Receipts 10 cars; market steady to firm in choice lambs; best, $5.65@5.75; [illegible] ers, $5.00@5.25; handy sheep, strong at $4.25@4.50.

Chicago, Sept. 7.—Estimated receipts of hogs to-day, 16,000; left over, 7,000; market slow but steady; best grades firm, others weak; yesterday's closing; light, $4.30@4.45; mixed, $3.90@4.35; heavy, $3.80@3.95. Cattle—Receipts 9,500, including 1,500 Texas and 6,500 Westerns. Westerns, 10c lower, others unchanged; beeves, $3.90@5.40; cows and heifers, $1.90@4.40; Texas steers, $2.75@3.85; Westerns, $3.35@4.40; stockers and feeders, $3.20@4.40. Sheep—Receipts 18,000; market steady to 10c lower; demand good at steady prices, while lambs sold rather slowly and in most cases a shade lower. Feeders bought a good many Wyoming and Montana sheep, averaging 90@120 pounds at $3.50@3.60. Western sheep sold to slaughterers at $3.00@3.80; native sheep at $2.50@4.25; Western lambs at $4.00@5.30, and native lambs at $3.75@5.80. Yesterday's official: Hogs, receipts 34,851, shipments 6,460; cattle, receipts 21,524, shipments 5,084; sheep, receipts 18,884, shipments 3,000. Estimated receipts of hogs to-morrow 27,000.

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

Close of the Stock Market at New York This Afternoon.

New York, Sept. 7.—The market opened generally higher under the impetus of better prices in London. The gain extended to 1⅜ per cent in Northern Pacific preferred, the price of that stock opening from 53⅞ to 54 with running sales of 4,900 shares. St. Paul opened with sales of 4,500 shares from 99 to 98⅝, a rise of a point, but the stock eased off immediately. Kansas and Texas preferred was up ⅝ and Denver & Rio Grande preferred a point. Louisville & Nashville was an exception and opened off 1 point and lost another ¾ immediately. The whole market eased off soon after the opening under realizing sales.

The market reacted soon after the opening and prices generally declined under profit-taking, St. Paul and Burlington receding a point from the opening and other leading stocks a sharp fraction. Louisville declined further to 61⅜, a decline of 1⅝ from Saturday. Bay State Gas was notably heavy and fell off 1¾, but recovered a point. Norfolk & Western preferred rose a point. Sugar was also firm. Baltimore & Ohio moved up 1¾ and lost the fraction. Pacific Mail after moving up a small fraction fell 1¾ and Tennessee Coal also reacted below Saturday's close. Mobile & Ohio opened off 1¾.

A somewhat better tone developed in the second hour of trading, Northern Pacific preferred being the feature with an advance to 54⅞ on large transactions. This is an advance of 2⅝ per cent over Saturday's close. The grangers also improved fractionally. Delaware & Hudson fell off a point. Atchison preferred and Missouri Pacific were pressed, the latter receding a point from Saturday's close and 1¾ from to-day's opening. Sales of stocks to noon 334,030 shares. The activity in the bond market was considerably diminished and the market weak.

New York, Sept. 7.—Money on call nominally at 1½@1¾ per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 3¾@4½ per cent. Sterling exchange firm with actual business in bankers' bills at $4.86¼@4.86½ for demand and at $4.84¼@4.84½ for 60 days. Posted rates, $4.85@4.85½ and $4.86¾@4.87½. Commercial bills, $4.83¼@4.83½. Silver certificates, [illegible]. Bar silver, 54⅝c. Mexican dollars, 42¼c.

Corrected daily by Kuhn & Co.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Del. & Hudson	119½	119½	118½	11[illegible]
Jersey Central	96⅞	96⅞	95⅞	96[illegible]
D. L. & W.	160			160
Reading	28⅝	28⅝	27⅝	27⅝
Tenn. Coal and Iron	33⅝	34	32⅞	32⅞
Atchison	15⅛	15⅛	15⅛	15
Atchison pfd.	34	34	33	33¼
C. B. & Q.	99⅛	99⅛	98⅛	98⅝
Missouri Pacific	40	40½	39⅛	39½
Northwest	126½	126½	124⅛	126
North. Pacific pfd.	53⅜	54⅝	53⅜	54
Omaha	80½	80½	79⅝	79⅞
Rock Island	93	93	92⅝	92⅝
St. Paul	98⅝	99	97⅛	97½
American S. Co.	14	14	13⅝	14
Chicago Gas	104⅛	104⅜	103⅞	104
General Electric	38	38	37⅝	37⅝
Leather pfd.	71⅞	71⅞	70⅞	70¾
Lead	39	39	38½	38½
Sugar	155½	157⅝	154⅛	155⅞
Amer. Tobacco	95⅞	95⅞	95	95
Erie	17⅜	18	17⅜	17⅜
Louis. & Nash.	62⅞	62⅞	61⅜	62
Manhattan	107	107	104⅝	105
K. T. pfd.	38½	38½	37⅝	38
Southern Ter.	36⅛	36⅝	35⅞	35⅞
C. & O.	26⅞	26⅝	26⅛	26
Pacific Mail	37⅞	38	36⅝	37
Western Union	95⅞	95⅝	95	95⅛
Wabash pfd.	24	24	23	23⅞
C., C., C. & I.	39⅛	39⅛	38⅝	38⅝
Canada Southern	58⅞	58⅝	58	58
New York Central	111⅞	112	111	112

Trade.

There has been an increase in nearly every department of general trade during the past week.

The Oil Market.

Tiona oil	$0.81
Pennsylvania oil	.71
Barnesville oil	.61
Corning oil	.54
New Castle oil	.48
North Lima oil	.47
South Lima oil	.42
Indiana oil	.42

New York Cotton Market.

New York, Sept. 7.—The cotton market opened steady at an advance of a point to a decline of 6 points. The weakness in the late months resulted from a general lack of support, disappointing late English cables and heavy receipts at interior points and the ports. Trading throughout the morning was most discouragingly small and the market entirely in the hands of the professional contingent. Fluctuations were exceedingly narrow and at 11 o'clock the market ruled dull with the weak undertone at a net loss of 1@3 points, having partially recovered on rather better late cables. Sales to that hour, 20,900 bales, including 2,200 on the first call.

Cotton spot quiet and unchanged; middling uplands, 7⅝c; middling gulf, 7⅞c.

Cotton futures opened steady at the decline; sales 4,200 bales. Opening prices: January, $6.76; February, $6.78; March, $6.82; May, $6.87; October, $6.87; November, $6.76; December, $6.74.

Wool.

Dun's Review says: "The enormous speculative sales reported at Boston render the record of transactions deceptive, unless it is constantly remembered that such reports give no indication whatever of the quantities taken for consumption. The week's sales are said to have been 11,707,300 pounds there, and 16,568,500 at the three chief markets, of which 10,514,200 were domestic. * * While foreign markets are reported stronger, and great quantities of wool are held by dealers at the West above prices at sea-board markets, many manufacturers are buying merely to cover quantities consumed, as their demand for goods is remarkably satisfactory. But it is safe to say that the actual consumption of all mills supplied from Eastern markets does not exceed 24,000,000 pounds in four weeks, and part of it from cheap wool not replaced, while the reported sales are more than twice as large. The markets are growing stronger with Ohio XX quoted at 28 cents, and the average of 104 quotations of domestic wool by Coates Brothers has advanced to 18.27 cents."

Bradstreet's says: "Sales continue free with values hardening from week to week. Manufacturers are buying in large lines at 2c per scoured pound over last week on territory grades. About 5,000,000 pounds of these wools were sold in Boston this week, the market at the close being firm on the basis of 45@46c for fine medium and fine secured, with choice staple up to 50c. Fine washed fleeces sold, but the price is not higher. Australian wools are higher, with scoured supercombing quotable at [illegible], while choice clothing grades range up to 60c. The steamer Orion arrived in Boston Thursday with 2,085 bales of the wool which went down on the wrecked steamer Ethelgonda, at St. Lucia, West Indies, in June last. There were about 4,000 bales South American wool on the lost boat, and it was feared that it would be nearly a total loss."